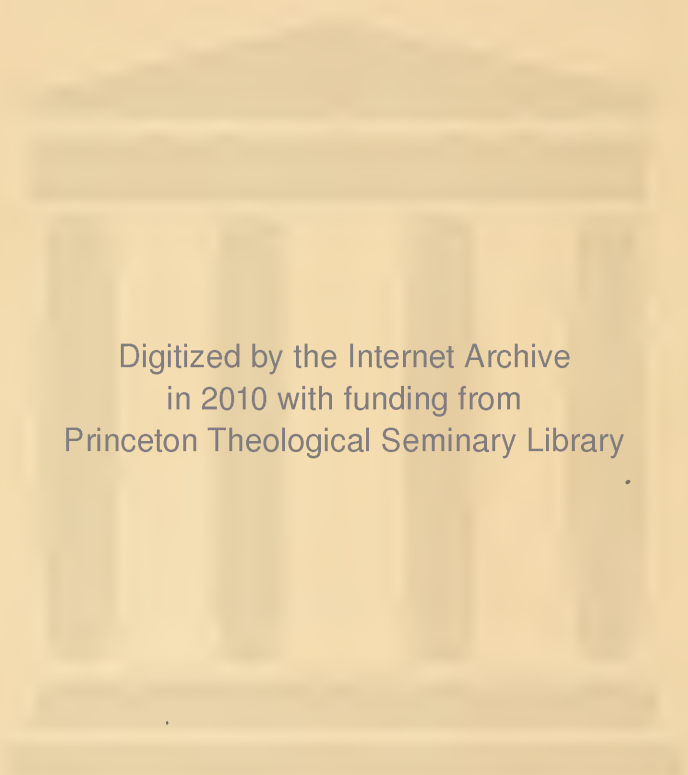


The National  
Hymn  
Book.



M 2121 .T5 1893  
Thompson, Robert Ellis, 184  
-1924,  
The national hymn-book of  
the American churches





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THE NATIONAL HYMN-BOOK  
OF THE  
AMERICAN CHURCHES

## KEY TO MARGINAL REFERENCES.

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BpC : Caldwell and Gordon's Service of Song (Baptist).  
BpN : The Baptist Hymnal (Northern).  
BpS : The Baptist Praise-Book (Southern).  
CoA : The Hymns of the Faith (Andover : Congregationalist).  
CoC : The Book of Praise (Connecticut : Congregationalist).  
CoR : Richards's Songs of Christian Praise (Congregationalist).  
CoS : The Sabbath Hymn-Book (Congregationalist).  
Dis : The Christian Hymnal (Disciples).  
Ep : The Hymnal of the P. E. Church, 1874.  
EAs : The Hymn and Tune Book of the Evangelical Association.  
LuC : The Church-Book of the Lutheran General Council.  
LuS : The Book of Worship of the Lutheran General Synod.  
MEN : Hymnal of the Methodist Episcopal Church (North).  
MES : The Collection of Hymns of the Methodist Episcopal Church (South).  
Mor : Hymns of the Moravian Church, 1891.  
PrN : The Presbyterian Hymnal (Northern).  
PrS : The Book of Hymns (Presbyterian : Southern).  
RAm : The Hymnary of the Reformed Church of North America.  
RUS : The Hymnal of the Reformed Church in the United States.  
RfE : The Hymnal Companion (Reformed Episcopal).  
UBr : Hymns for the Sanctuary (United Brethren).

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BCh : The Sacrifice of Praise (Brick Church, New York).  
Hat : Dr. E. F. Hatfield's Church Hymn-Book.  
HES : Hitchcock, Eddy and Schaff's Hymns and Songs of Praise.  
HEM : Hitchcock, Eddy and Mudge's Carmina Sanctorum.  
HSP : Hastings's Songs of Pilgrimage.  
H&L : Hall and Lasar's Evangelical Hymnal.  
LWB : Leonard Woolsey Bacon's Church Book.  
RSS : Robinson's Spiritual Songs.  
RLD : Robinson's Laudes Domini.

THE  
NATIONAL HYMN-BOOK

OF THE  
AMERICAN CHURCHES:

COMPRISING  
THE HYMNS WHICH ARE COMMON TO THE HYMNARIES

OF THE  
Baptists, Lutherans,  
Congregationalists, Methodists,  
Episcopalians, Presbyterians,  
and Reformed,

*WITH THE MOST USUAL TUNES.*

EDITED BY  
ROBERT ELLIS THOMPSON, S. T. D.

PHILADELPHIA:  
JOHN D. WATTS  
1893.

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON

JUL 11 31

THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

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JOHN D. WATTLES

## EDITOR'S PREFACE.

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This book is not a selection, but a collection. In compiling it the editor has not been guided by his own tastes and preferences. He simply has acted as a "returning judge," certifying which hymns have received the votes of the seven chief churches of American Protestantism. The hymns thus sanctioned constitute a collection, which embraces the best in general use. At the same time they show a remarkable degree of unity in the spirit among the chief branches of our divided Christendom. Rev. James King in his *Anglican Hymnology* (London, 1885) shows that not a single hymn is to be found in all the hymnaries in use in the Church of England. The number common to our church hymnaries of the leading denominations of America is found to be about the same as that of the Hebrew Psalms.

The various sources of these hymns are as noteworthy as is the sanction they have received. The great Anglican communion of both sides the Atlantic holds a decided preponderance among the authors. Next come the Congregationalists or Independents, the Methodists, the Presbyterians, the Baptists, the Moravians, the Roman Catholics and the Unitarians, in about this order.

The arrangement of the book being mainly chronological, it furnishes a means of tracing the development of English hymnody from the close of the seventeenth century to our own times. In Baxter and Ken we have the unpolished style of the older religious poetry. In Watts, Addison, Stennett, Doddridge, Steele and Barbauld, we see how hymn-writing was affected by the literary traditions of the school of Pope, with its "poetical diction," artificial graces, and somewhat monotonous forms of verse. But

in the hymns of the Wesleys and their associates in the Methodist movement we find the new wine bursting these old bottles, and religious inspiration taking shapes in more harmony with its own character. In Newton and Cowper we have the blending of both influences.

The present century opens with the effort to introduce high poetry into hymn-writing, made by Grant, Heber, and Milman. But Montgomery and Lyte stand apart from the main current nearly as much as does Campbell in secular poetry. With Keble, hymnody receives its first impact from the great Oxford movement, which was to modify the forms of Christian worship in all denominations, and to enrich our hymnody by treasures drawn from ancient sources. Thanks to that movement a wider interest in hymnology has been diffused, and a large body of writers has been enlisted in hymn-writing, throughout the English-speaking world, so that the last sixty years may fairly be called the golden age of English hymn-writing.

As regards the method on which this book has been compiled, some explanation is needed. It includes no hymn which has not had the sanction of at least one hymn-book of each of the seven denominations mentioned on the title-page. In some cases there was difficulty in ascertaining exactly what books possessed a representative denominational character. In the case of the Baptists, happily, there are three whose claim hardly can be disputed. In that of the Congregationalists, the two Andover hymn-books and the Connecticut Association's collection seem to have an equally good standing. That of Dr. Richards was added as being widely used by the churches of that order, and prepared by one of their pastors. Besides the hymn-books of the Methodist Episcopal Churches, North and South, those of the United Brethren and the Evangelical Association—Methodist bodies of German-American origin—have been added, but no hymn has been counted as having the Methodist vote which was not found in one of the two first named. The Moravian hymn-book has been put in the list because, although the body is a small one, it holds a peculiar place in both the hymnody and the esteem of American Christians. The best known hymn-book of the Disciples is included; but the differ-

ences between that body and Evangelical Protestants generally give it a border position, which made it unsuitable to exclude hymns it did not contain. The Reformed Episcopalians also are represented, but hymns have not been excluded because omitted from their book.

Besides the twenty-one denominational hymn-books thus consulted and indexed, there are nine privately edited books to which references are given. It might have been possible to extend this list greatly, but only those have been taken which are in line with the general composition of the hymn-books sanctioned by the churches, and which are in extensive use.

It will be observed that on the right-hand margin of each hymn these thirty hymn-books are so indicated that the hymn in question may be found promptly in any of them that contain it. This makes easy the use of the book in connection with any or several of these, thus fitting it for use in union services, hotel parlors and the like. Besides this, clergymen who are invited to conduct services in a church of another denomination than their own, often have not the means of ascertaining which of the standard hymns they may expect to find in its hymnal. With this book in hand, a selection can be made promptly and accurately.

The book will be found especially suited to educational institutions, which aim at exerting a religious influence in harmony with the common Christianity of our Protestant Churches, to the exclusion of the denominational peculiarities of any of them.

The list of hymns would have been longer but for two circumstances. The first was the requirement that every hymn taken should be found in the hymnal of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The second was the narrowing of even this range by the character of the Lutheran hymnals. In these churches naturally there is a preference for translations of those German hymns which constitute so precious a treasure of the Evangelical Church. The Missouri Synodical Conference has a hymn-book composed entirely of original translations of German hymns; and the admirable hymn-book recently adopted by the Ohio Synod is so rich in such as to have but little room for even the standard English hymns. The same is

true to some extent of the Church Book of the Lutheran General Council, and also of the Moravian hymn-book.

In determining the texts, due regard has been had to general American usage; and where there has been no uniformity in variation, preference has been given commonly to the original text.

In the selection of the tunes, general or even partial agreement has been made determinative where this existed. In other cases, the choice has been made of that tune which seemed by its own merits and the adaptation of its melody to the words, to have the best claim. In this part of the work the Editor has been indebted to his friend, Mr. Edwin F. Schively, of Germantown, for valuable suggestions.



## LIST OF HYMN-BOOKS USED.

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1. [BpC] The Service of Song for Baptist Churches. Enlarged edition. Edited by S. L. Caldwell and A. J. Gordon. Boston. 1875. [1129 hymns.]
2. [BpN] The Baptist Hymnal for Use in Church and Home. Edited by W. Howard Doane and E. H. Johnson. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. 1883. [704 hymns.]
3. [BpS] The Baptist Praise Book: For Congregational Singing. Prepared by Richard Fuller, etc. J. P. Holbrook, musical editor. New York, Baltimore, etc. 1871. [1311 hymns.]
4. [CoA] Hymns of the Faith, with Psalms, for the Use of Congregations. Edited by George Harris and William Jewett Tucker, professors in Andover Theological Seminary, and Edward K. Glezen. Boston and New York. 1887. [629 hymns.]
5. [CoC] The Book of Praise, or Hymns and Tunes for Public and Social Worship. Prepared [for] the General Association of Connecticut. Hartford. 1868. [974 hymns.]
6. [CoR] Songs of Christian Praise with Music: A Manual of Worship for Public, Social and Private Devotion. Selected and arranged by Charles H. Richards. New York. 1880. [660 hymns.]
7. [CoS] The Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book. Edited by Edwards A. Parks, Austin Phelps and Lowell Mason. Boston. 1858. [1290 hymns.]
8. [Dis] The Christian Hymnal: Revised. A Collection of Hymns and Tunes for Congregational and Social Worship. Cincinnati. 1882. [747 hymns.]
9. [Ep] The Church Hymnal of the Protestant Episcopal Church. 1874. [563 hymns.]
10. [EAs] The Evangelical [Association's] Hymn and Tune Book. Cleveland, Ohio. 1882. [875 hymns.]
11. [LuC] Church Book, for the Use of Evangelical Lutheran Congregations. By authority of the General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America. Philadelphia. 1868. [588 hymns.]
12. [LuS] Book of Worship with Tunes. Published by the General Synod of the Lutheran Church in the United States. Philadelphia. 1880. [601 hymns.]
13. [MEN] Hymnal of the Methodist Episcopal Church. New York. 1878. [1117 hymns.]
14. [MES] A Collection of Hymns and Tunes for Public, Social and Domestic Worship. Nashville: Southern Methodist Publishing Co. 1874. [842 hymns.]
15. [Mor] Offices of Worship and Hymns (with Tunes) Published by Authority

of the American Province of the Unitas Fratrum or the Moravian Church. Third edition. Revised and enlarged. Bethlehem. 1891. [1516 hymns.]

16. [PrN] The Presbyterian Hymnal. Philadelphia. 1874. [972 hymns.]

17. [PrS] Book of Hymns and Tunes. Richmond: Presbyterian Committee of Publication. [852 hymns, besides metrical Psalms.]

18. [RAm] The Church Hymnary. A Collection of Hymns and Tunes for Public Worship. Compiled by Edwin A. Bedell. [Adopted by the General Synod of the Reformed Church of North America.] New York. 1890. [994 hymns.]

19. [RUS] The Hymnal of the Reformed Church in the United States. A selection of Hymns and Tunes for Christian Worship. Cleveland (Ohio). 1890. [760 hymns.]

20. [RfE] Book of Common Praise. Hymnal Companion to the [Reformed Episcopal] Prayer-Book. Philadelphia. 1885. [541 hymns.]

21. [UBr] Hymns for the Sanctuary and Social Worship, with Tunes. Dayton, Ohio: United Brethren Publishing House. 1874. [1234 hymns.]

22. [BCh] The Sacrifice of Praise, with Tunes. Psalms, Hymns and Spiritual Songs designed for Public Worship and Private Devotion. [Edited by a Committee of the Session of the Brick Presbyterian Church.] New York. 1869. [616 hymns.]

23. [Hat] The Church Hymn Book, with Tunes, for the Worship of God. Edited by Dr. Edwin F. Hatfield. New York. 1872. [1464 hymns.]

24. [HES] Hymns and Songs of Praise for Public and Social Worship. Edited by Roswell D. Hitchcock, Zachary Eddy, Philip Schaff. New York. 1874. [1416 hymns.]

25. [HEM] Carmina Sanctorum: a Selection of Hymns and Songs of Praise, with Tunes. Edited by Roswell Dwight Hitchcock, Zachary Eddy, Lewis Ward Mudge. New York. 1885. [746 hymns.]

26. [HSP] Songs of Pilgrimage. A Hymnal for the Churches of Christ. By H. L. Hastings. Boston. 1886. [1533 hymns.]

27. [H&L] The Evangelical Hymnal, with Tunes. Compiled by Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall and Sigismond Lasar. New York. 1880. [610 hymns.]

28. [LWB] The Church-Book. Hymns and Tunes for the Use of Christian Worship. Prepared by Leonard Woolsey Bacon. New York. 1883. [522 hymns.]

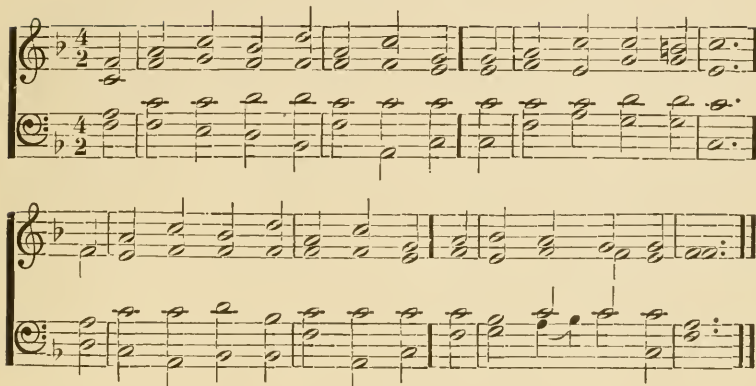
29. [RSS] A Selection of Spiritual Songs, with Music for the Church and the Choir. Selected and arranged by Rev. Charles S. Robinson. New York. 1878-81. [1071 hymns.]

30. [RLD.] Laudes Domini. A Selection of Spiritual Songs, Ancient and Modern. Edited by Rev. Charles S. Robinson. New York. 1864-87. [1168 hymns.]

# The National Hymn Book.

YORK. C. M.

SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.



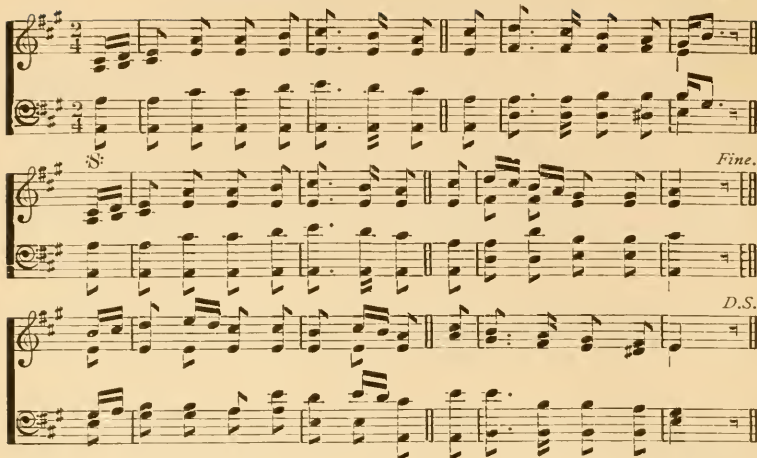
- 1 Lord, it belongs not to my care  
Whether I die or live;  
To love and serve Thee is my share,  
And this Thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, I will be glad  
That I may long obey;  
If short, yet why should I be sad  
To soar to endless day?
- 3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms  
Than He went through before;  
He that unto God's kingdom comes,  
Must enter by this door.
- 4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet  
Thy blessed face to see;  
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
What will Thy glory be!
- 5 Then shall I end my sad complaints,  
And weary, sinful days,  
And join triumphant with the saints  
Who sing Jehovah's praise.
- 6 My knowledge of that life is small;  
The eye of faith is dim;  
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,  
And I shall be with Him.

BpC	664
BpN	438
BpS	1006
CoA	389
CoC	461
CoS	763
CoR	586
Dis	om
Ep	436
EAS	501
LuC	492
LuS	374
MEN	669
MES	om
Mor	1443
PrN	235
PrS	om
RAm	480
RUS	375
Rf E	416
UBr	om
BCh	461
Hat	839
HES	1276
HEM	687
HSP	655
H&L	329
LWB	399
RSS	714
RLD	537

Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681.

# JERUSALEM. C. M. Double.

MODERN HARP.

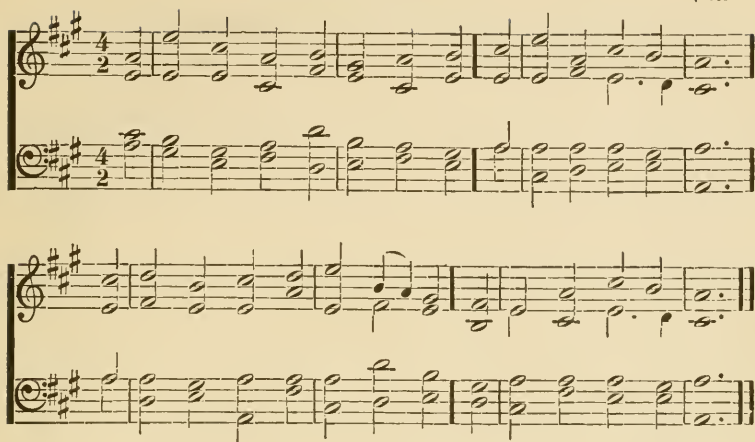


- |  |          |
|--|----------|
| 1 Jerusalem, my happy home,                    | BpC 1048 |
| Name ever dear to me,                          | BpN 682  |
| When shall my labors have an end               | BpS 1090 |
| In joy and peace and thee?                     | CoA 529  |
|  | CoC 903  |
|  | CoS 1231 |
| 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls | CoR 624  |
| And pearly gates behold?                       | Dis 643  |
| Thy bulwarks with salvation strong             | Ep 496   |
| And streets of shining gold.                   | EAS 855  |
|  | LuC 579  |
|  | LuS 590  |
| 3 Oh, when, thou city of my God,               | MEN 1044 |
| Shall I thy courts ascend,                     | MES 560  |
| Where congregations ne'er break up,            | Mor 183  |
| And Sabbaths have no end?                      | PrN 790  |
|  | PrS 668  |
|  | RAm 977  |
|  | RUS 55   |
| 4 There happier bowers than Eden bloom,        | RfE 493  |
| Nor sin nor sorrow know ;                      | UBr 1126 |
| Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes    |          |
| I onward press to you.                         | BCh 612  |
|  | Hat 1442 |
|  | HES 1372 |
| 5 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,         | HEM 703  |
| Or feel at death dismay?                       | HSP 1335 |
| I've Canaan's goodly land in view              | H&L 393  |
| And realms of endless day.                     | LWB 396  |
|  | RSS 1292 |
|  | RLD 1009 |
| 6 Jerusalem, my happy home,                    |          |
| My soul still pants for thee ;                 |          |
| Then shall my labors have an end               |          |
| When I thy joys shall see.                     |          |

F. B. P. Sixteenth Century.  
David Dickson, ob. 1662.  
Williams & Boden, 1801.

## ST. STEPHEN. C. M.

Rev. WILLIAM JONES, 1780



- 1 Through all the changing scenes of life,  
     In trouble and in joy,  
 The praises of my God shall still  
     My heart and tongue employ.

BpC 197  
 BpN 83  
 BpS 202  
 CoA 451  
 CoC 429  
 CoR om

- 2 Of His deliverance I will boast,  
     Till all who are distressed  
 From my example comfort take,  
     And charm their griefs to rest.

CoS 230  
 Dis om  
 Ep 415  
 EAs om  
 LuC 86  
 LuS om

- 3 Oh, magnify the Lord with me,  
     With me exalt His name!  
 When in distress to Him I called,  
     He to my rescue came.

MEN om  
 MES 500  
 Mor 192  
 PrN 45  
 PrS Ps34

- 4 The hosts of God encamp around  
     The dwellings of the just;  
 Deliverance He affords to all  
     Who on His succor trust.

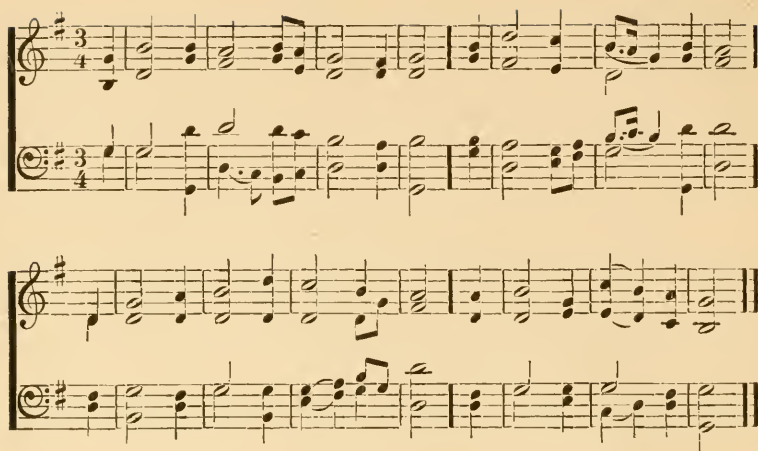
RAM 629  
 RUS 382  
 RfE 395  
 UBr om

- 5 Oh, make but trial of His love:  
     Experience will decide  
 How blest are they, and only they,  
     Who in His truth confide.

BCh 64  
 Hat 224  
 HES 142  
 HEM 455  
 HSP 1346  
 H&L 100  
 LWB 23  
 RSS om  
 RLD 671

- 6 Fear Him, ye saints, and ye will then  
     Have nothing else to fear;  
 Make ye His service your delight:  
     He'll make your wants His care.

Rev. Nich. Brady, }  
 Nahum Tate, } 1696.

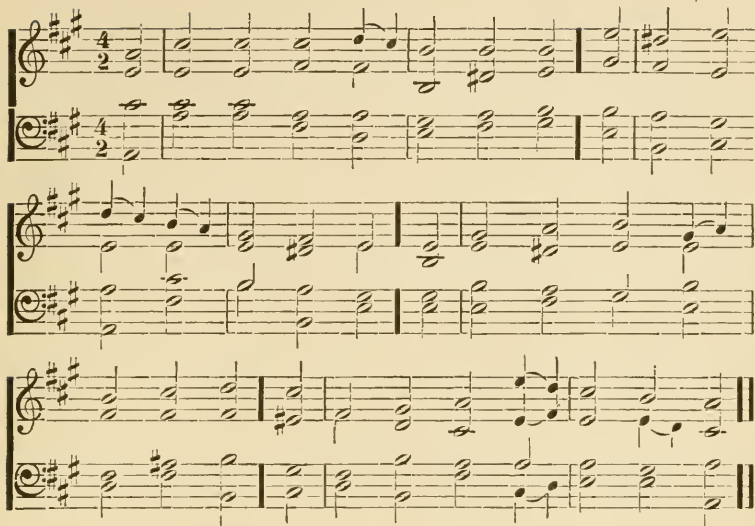


- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,<br>When heated in the chase,<br>So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,<br>And Thy refreshing grace.        | BpC 608<br>BpN 380<br>BpS 223<br>CoA om<br>CoC 451<br>CoS 654<br>CoR om             |
| 2 For Thee, my God, the living God,<br>My thirsty soul doth pine;<br>Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,<br>Thou Majesty Divine?                  | Dis 66<br>Ep 451<br>EAS 585<br>LuC om<br>LuS 402<br>MEN 550                         |
| 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?<br>Trust God, and He'll employ<br>His aid for thee, and change these sighs<br>To thankful hymns of joy. | MES om<br>Mor 208<br>PrN 433<br>PrS Ps42<br>RAm 599<br>RUS 444<br>RfE om<br>UBr 660 |
| 4 God of my strength, how long shall I,<br>Like one forgotten, mourn,<br>Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed<br>To my oppressor's scorn?             | BCh 395<br>Hat 870<br>HES 687<br>HEM 489  |
| 5 My heart is pierced, as with a sword,<br>While thus my foes upbraid:<br>"Vain boaster, where is now thy God?<br>And where His promised aid?"  | HSP 423<br>H&L 405<br>LWB 27<br>RSS 639<br>RLD 473                                  |
| 6 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?<br>Hope still, and thou shalt sing<br>The praise of Him who is thy God,<br>Thy health's eternal Spring. |   |

Tate and Brady, 1696.

# MORNING HYMN. L. M.

Dr. Wm. BOYCE, 1769.



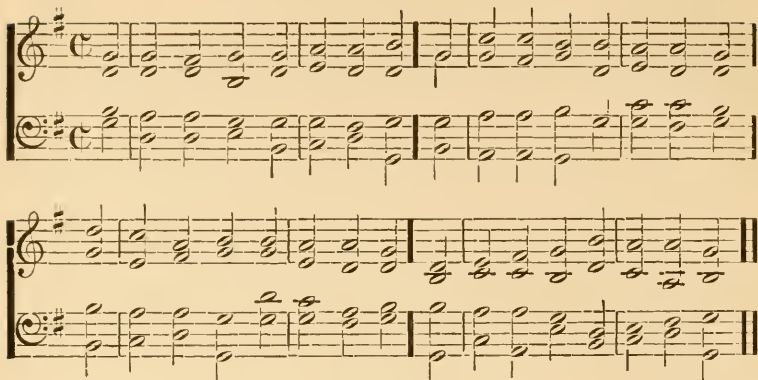
- |   |   |     |      |
|---|---|-----|------|
| 1 | Awake, my soul, and with the sun            | BpC | 80   |
|   | Thy daily stage of duty run;                | BpN | 49   |
|   | Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise       | BpS | 30   |
|   | To pay thy morning sacrifice.               | CoA | 550  |
|   |   | CoC | om   |
|   |   | CoR | 45   |
|   |   | CoS | 48   |
|   |   | Dis | 19   |
|   |   | Ep  | 332  |
|   |   | EAs | 764  |
|   |   | LuC | 510  |
|   |   | LuS | 515  |
|   |   | MEN | 106  |
|   |   | MES | 749  |
|   |   | Mor | 356  |
|   |   | PrN | 890  |
|   |   | PrS | 438  |
|   |   | RAm | 827  |
|   |   | RUS | 622  |
|   |   | RfE | 252  |
|   |   | UBr | om   |
| 2 | Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,         |     |      |
|   | Aud with the angels bear thy part,          |     |      |
|   | Who all night long unwearied sing           |     |      |
|   | High praise to the eternal King.            |     |      |
| 3 | All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept,     |     |      |
|   | And hast refreshed me whilst I slept!       |     |      |
|   | Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,  |     |      |
|   | I may of endless light partake!             |     |      |
| 4 | Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;              | BCh | 247  |
|   | Disperse my sins as morning dew;            | Hat | 2    |
|   | Guard my first springs of thought and will, | HES | 1197 |
|   | And with Thyself my spirit fill.            | HEM | 39   |
|   |   | HSP | 1529 |
|   |   | H&L | 9    |
|   |   | LWB | 472  |
|   |   | RSS | 9    |
|   |   | RLD | 48   |
| 5 | Praise God from Whom all blessings flow,    |     |      |
|   | Praise Him, all creatures here below!       |     |      |
|   | Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;         |     |      |
|   | Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!          |     |      |

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1635, 1709.



## TALLIS'S CANON. L. M.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1565.



- 1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,  
Beneath Thine own almighty wings!
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done,  
That with the world, myself and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed!  
To die, that this vile body may  
Rise glorious at the awful day!
- 4 Oh may my soul on Thee repose;  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;  
Sleep, that may me more vig'rous make  
To serve my God when I awake!
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply!  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest!
- 6 Oh when shall I, in endless day,  
Forever chase dark sleep away,  
And hymns with the supernal choir  
Incessant sing, and never tire?
- 7 Praise God from Whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below!  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

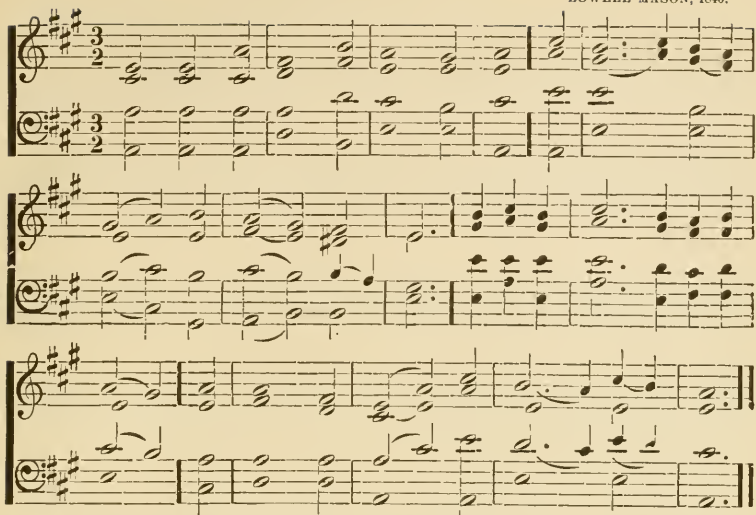
BpC	85
BpN	57
BpS	33
CoA	562
CoC	71
CoR	46
CoS	65
Dis	258
Ep	333
EAs	769
LuC	522
LuS	519
MEN	105
MES	749
Mor	394
PrN	902
PrS	454
RAM	867
RUS	641
RfE	256
UBr	om
BCh	253
Hat	8
HES	1222
HEM	40
HSP	1533
H&L	16
LWB	475
RSS	154
RLD	113

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1695, 1709.



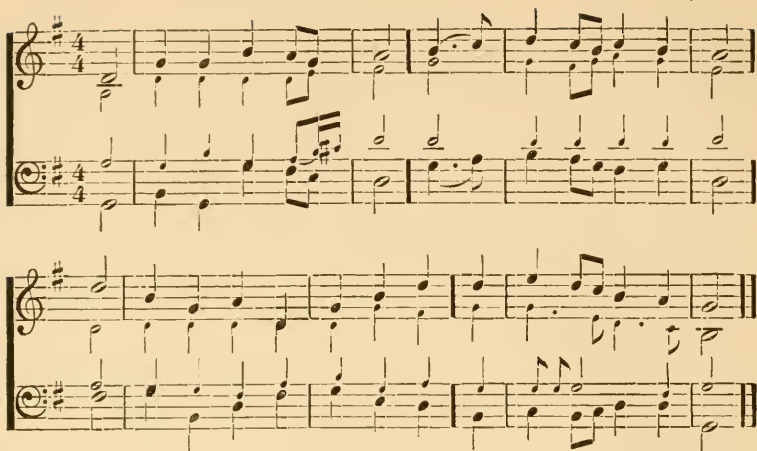
## MIGDOL. L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1840.



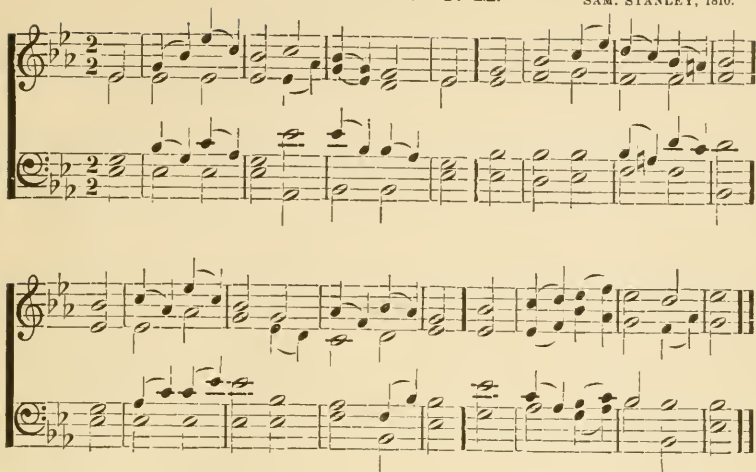
- |   |         |
|---|---------|
| 1 Awake, our souls; away, our fears;      | BpC 734 |
| Let every trembling thought be gone;      | BpN 410 |
| Awake and run the heavenly race,          | BpS 932 |
| And put a cheerful courage on.            | CoA 407 |
|   | CoC 624 |
|   | CoR 349 |
|   | CoS 890 |
| 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,    | Dis om  |
| And mortal spirits tire and faint,        | Ep 473  |
| But they forget the mighty God,           | EAs om  |
| That feeds the strength of every saint.   | LuC 459 |
|   | LuS 85  |
|   | MEN om  |
|   | MES 435 |
| 3 Thee, mighty God, whose matchless power | Mor om  |
| Is ever new and ever young,               | PrN 514 |
| And firm endures while endless years      | PrS 351 |
| Their everlasting circles run,—           | RAm 558 |
|   | RUS om  |
|   | RfE 472 |
|   | UBr om  |
| 4 From Thee, the overflowing spring,      | BCh 416 |
| Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,     | Hat 848 |
| While such as trust their native strength | HES 655 |
| Shall melt away, and droop, and die.      | HEM om  |
|   | HSP om  |
|   | H&L om  |
| 5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,         | LWB 335 |
| We'll mount aloft to Thine abode:         | RSS 643 |
| On wings of love our souls shall fly,     | RLD 525 |
| Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.        |         |

Dr. Isaac Watts, 1709.



- 1 Come, we that love the Lord,  
And let our joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God;  
But fav'rites of the heavenly King  
May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The men of grace have found  
Glory begun below;  
Celestial fruits on earthly ground  
From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 The hill of Sion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields  
Or walk the golden streets.
- 5 Then let our songs abound  
And ev'ry tear be dry;  
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground  
To fairer worlds on high.

BpC	781
BpN	350
BpS	68
CoA	299
CoC	494
CoR	23
CoS	968
Dis	423
Ep	462
EAS	24
LuC	376
LuS	334
MEN	41
MES	484
Mor	1354
PrN	15
PrS	470
RAM	965
RUS	438
RfE	433
UBr	129
BCh	365
Hat	73
HES	607
HEM	34
HSP	587
H&L	50
LWB	om
RSS	42
RLD	31

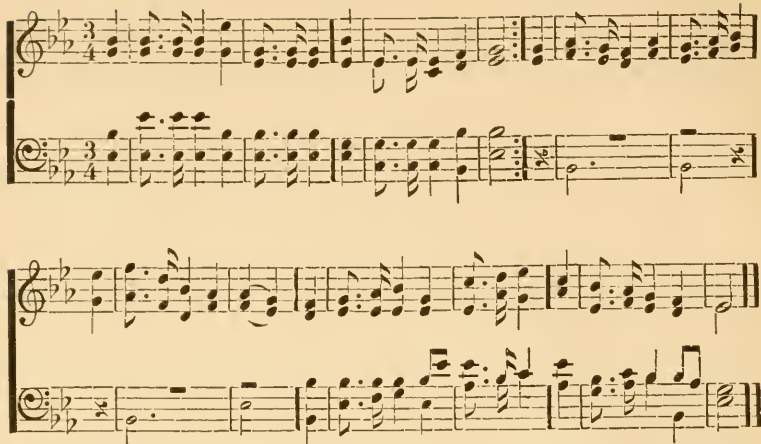


- |   |  |     |      |
|---|--|-----|------|
| 1 | Come, let us join our cheerful songs     | BpC | 279  |
|   | With angels round the throne ;           | BpN | 166  |
|   | Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, | BpS | 453  |
|   | But all their joys are one.              | CoA | 150  |
|   |  | CoC | 209  |
|   |  | CoR | 329  |
|   |  | CoS | 338  |
|   |  | Dis | 43   |
| 2 | "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,   | Ep  | 208  |
|   | "To be exalted thus !"                   | EAs | 12   |
|   | "Worthy the Lamb !" our lips reply,      | LuC | 164  |
|   | "For He was slain for us."               | LuS | 160  |
|   |  | MEN | 2    |
|   |  | MES | 125  |
|   |  | Mor | 146  |
| 3 | Jesus is worthy to receive               | PrN | 36   |
|   | Honor and power divine ;                 | PrS | 107  |
|   | And blessings more than we can give      | RAm | 322  |
|   | Be, Lord, forever Thine.                 | RUS | 537  |
|   |  | RfE | 196  |
|   |  | UBr | 592  |
| 4 | Let all that dwell above the sky,        | BCh | 169  |
|   | And air, and earth, and seas,            | Hat | 291  |
|   | Conspire to lift Thy glories high,       | HES | 330  |
|   | And speak Thine endless praise.          | HEM | 236  |
|   |  | HSP | 1406 |
|   |  | H&L | 145  |
|   |  | LWB | 221  |
| 5 | The whole creation join in one           | RSS | 342  |
|   | To bless the sacred name                 | RLD | 325  |
|   | Of Him that sits upon the throne,        |     |      |
|   | And to adore the Lamb.                   |     |      |

Dr. Isaac Watts, 1709.

# VARINA. C. M. Double.

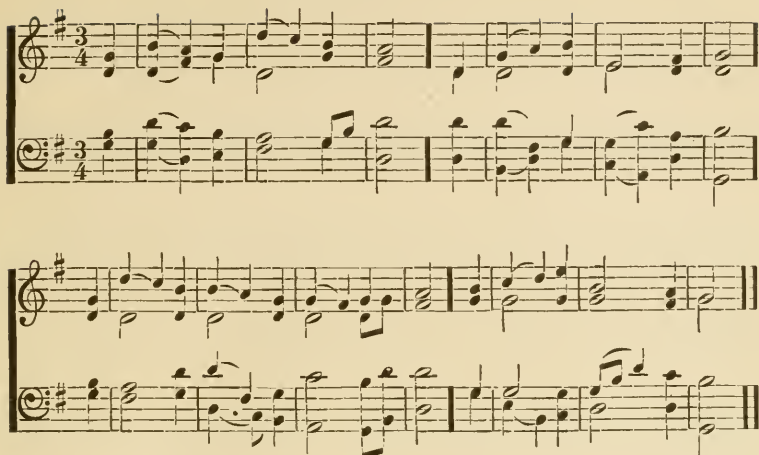
C. H. BINCK, (Arr. by G. F. ROOT, 1849.)



- 1 There is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign;  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers:  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,  
Stand dressed in living green;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea;  
And linger shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.
- 5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With unclouded eyes!—
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.

BpC	1039
BpN	684
BpS	1066
CoA	527
CoC	900
CoR	612
CoS	1191
Dis	390
Ep	488
EAS	852
LuC	574
LuS	572
MEN	1037
MES	554
Mor	176
PrN	781
PrS	685
RAm	973
RUS	661
RfE	492
UBr	1116
BCh	600
Hat	1427
HES	1405
HEM	710
HSP	om
H&L	524
LWB	394
RSS	1262
RLD	997

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.



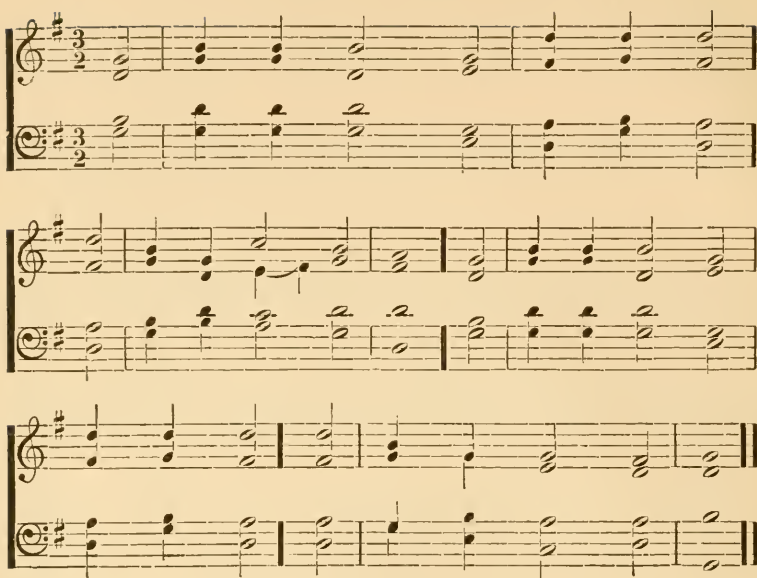
- 1 How beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Zion's hill,  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal!
- 2 How charming is their voice,  
How sweet the tidings are!  
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King;  
He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears,  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found.
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heavenly light!  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare His arm  
Through all the earth abroad;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

BpC	861
BpN	555
BpS	1163
CoA	212
CoC	769
CoR	508
CoS	1062
Dis	426
Ep	44
EAS	643
LuC	285
LuS	198
MEN	821
MES	190
Mor	om
PrN	583
PrS	574
RAM	711
RUS	556
RfE	47
UBr	om
BCh	491
Hat	1139
HES	851
HEM	605
HSP	591
H&L	om
LWB	442
RSS	1028
RLD	749

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

## MARLOW. C. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1832.

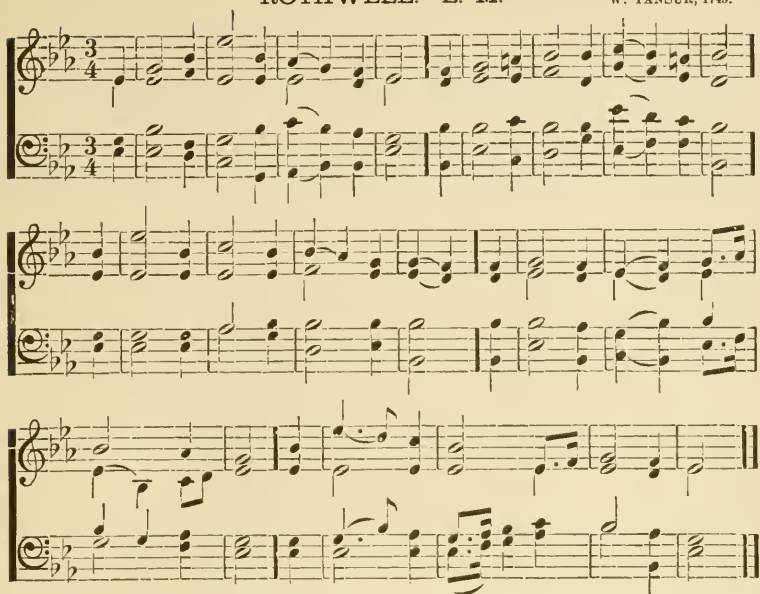


- 1 When I can read my title clear  
To mansions in the skies,  
I bid farewell to every fear,  
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,  
And hellish darts be hurled,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,  
And storms of sorrow fall;  
May I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heaven, my all,—
- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul  
In seas of heavenly rest,  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across my peaceful breast.

BpC 1059  
BpN 491  
BpS 1069  
CoA 520  
CoC 416  
CoR 346  
CoS 1260  
Dis om  
Ep 453  
EAS 480  
LuC 380  
LuS 383  
MEN 659  
MES 517  
Mor om  
PrN 789  
PrS 672  
RAM 470  
RUS 381  
RfE 446  
UBr 1118

BCh 602  
Hat 835  
HES 1403  
HEM 405  
HSP 409  
H&L om  
LWB 404  
RSS 682  
RLD 841

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.



1 Stand up, my soul! shake off thy fears,  
And gird the gospel armor on ;  
March to the gates of endless joy,  
Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course ;  
But hell and sin are vanquished foes :  
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,  
And sung the triumph when He rose.

3 Then let my soul march boldly on ;  
Press onward to the heavenly gate :  
There peace and joy eternal reign,  
And glitt'ring robes for conquerors wait.

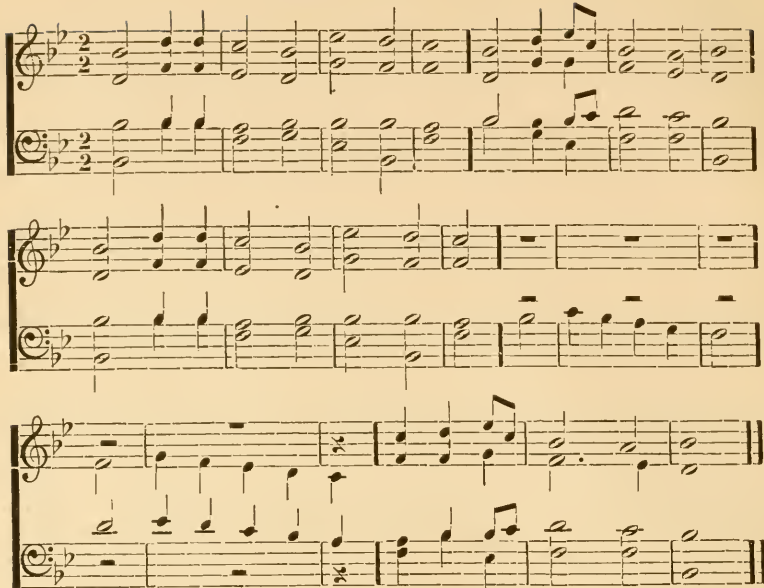
4 There shall I wear a starry crown,  
And triumph in almighty grace,  
While all the armies of the skies  
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

BpC	733
BpN	409
BpS	948
CoA	411
CoC	623
CoR	471
CoS	889
Dis	om
Ep	124
EAs	562
LuC	460
LuS	455
MEN	om
MES	522
Mor	398
PrN	515
PrS	394
RAm	556
RUS	om
RfE	om
UBr	757

BCh	474
Hat	847
HES	651
HEM	421
HSP	186
H&L	317
LWB	330
RSS	642
RLD	524

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.





- 1 Salvation ! oh, the joyful sound !  
 'Tis pleasure to our ears !  
 A sovereign balm for every wound,  
 A cordial for our fears.

- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,  
 At hell's dark door we lay ;  
 But we arise, by grace divine,  
 To see a heavenly day.

- 3 Salvation ! let the echo fly  
 The spacious earth around,  
 While all the armies of the sky  
 Conspire to raise the sound !

- 4 Salvation ! O thou bleeding Lamb,  
 To Thee the praise belongs :  
 Our hearts shall kindle at Thy Name,  
 Thy Name inspire our songs.

BpC	423
BpN	234
BpS	481
CoA	315
CoC	261
CoR	om
CoS	106
Dis	53
Ep	369
EAS	193
LuC	om
LuS	102
MEN	324
MES	130
Mor	om
PrN	871
PrS	422
RAm	392
RUS	117
RfE	322
UBr	om

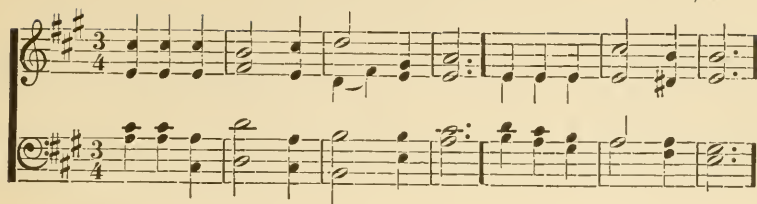
BCh	280
Hat	558
HES	445
HEM	om
HSP	1407
H&L	om
LWB	317
RSS	458
RLD	569

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.



## ST. AGNES. C. M.

J. B. DYKES, 1868.



- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers;  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.

- 2 Look, how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these trifling toys;  
Our souls can neither fly nor go  
To reach eternal joys.

- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
In vain we strive to rise;  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.

- 4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live  
At this poor dying rate,  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee  
And Thine to us so great?

- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

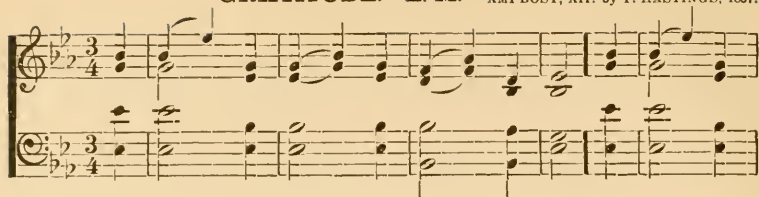
BpC	366
BpN	196
BpS	521
CoA	188
CoC	221
CoR	142
CoS	462
Dis	om
Ep	128
EAs	156
LuC	253
LuS	182
MEN	277
MES	153
Mor	142
PrN	76
PrS	137
RAm	363
RUS	331
Rf E	128
UBr	363

BCh	179
Hat	314
HES	359
HEM	265
HSP	630
H&L	270
LWB	242
RSS	393
RLD	357

Dr. Isaac Watts, 1709.

# GRATITUDE. L. M.

AMI BOST, Arr. by T. HASTINGS, 1837.



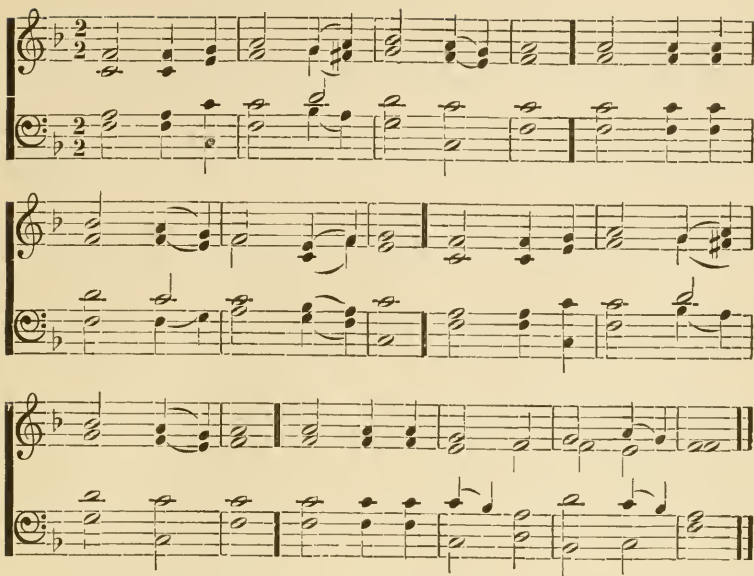
- 1 My God, how endless is Thy love !  
Thy gifts are every evening new;  
And morning mercies, from above,  
Gently distill, like early dew.

- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,  
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;  
Thy sovereign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

- 3 I yield my powers to Thy command;  
To Thee I consecrate my days:  
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

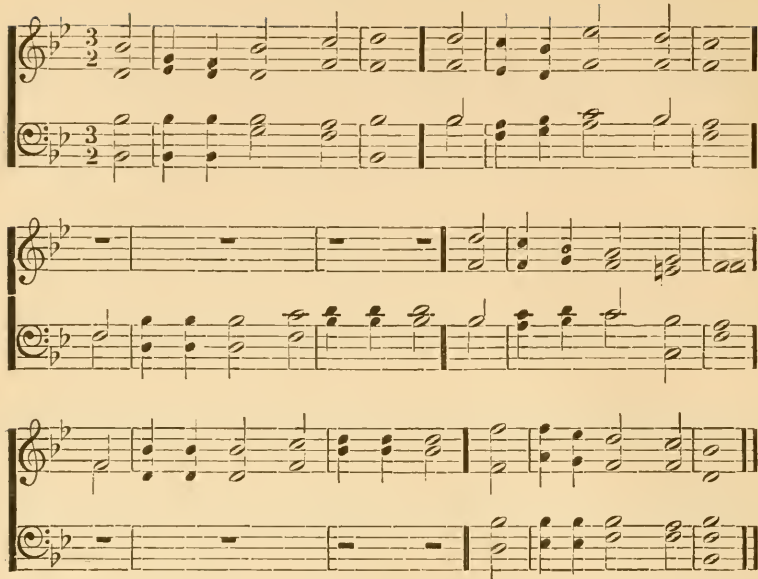
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

BpC	83
BpN	50
BpS	om
CoA	om
CoC	65
CoR	48
CoS	62
Dis	182
Ep	324
EAs	om
LuC	om
LuS	512
MEN	104
MES	752
Mor	om
PrN	900
PrS	449
RAm	862
RUS	626
Rf E	348
UBr	om
BCh	254
Hat	4
HES	1200
HEM	544
HSP	20
H&L	2
LWB	120
RSS	795
RLD	169



- |   |  |     |     |
|---|--|-----|-----|
| 1 | When I survey the wondrous cross         | BpC | 248 |
|   | On which the Prince of Glory died,       | BpN | 442 |
|   | My richest gain I count but loss,        | BpS | 330 |
|   | And pour contempt on all my pride.       | CoA | 99  |
|   |  | CoC | 181 |
|   |  | CoR | 185 |
|   |  | CoS | 316 |
|   |  | Dis | 254 |
| 2 | Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,    | Ep  | 83  |
|   | Save in the death of Christ my God:      | EAs | 119 |
|   | All the vain things that charm me most—  | LuC | 183 |
|   | I sacrifice them to His blood.           | LuS | 127 |
|   |  | MEN | 211 |
|   |  | MES | 78  |
|   |  | Mor | 331 |
|   |  | PrN | 147 |
| 3 | See, from His head, His hands, His feet, | PrS | 352 |
|   | Sorrow and love flow mingled down!       | RAm | 251 |
|   | Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,      | RUS | 236 |
|   | Or thorns compose so rich a crown?       | RFE | 86  |
|   |  | UBr | 261 |
|   |  | BCh | 100 |
| 4 | Were the whole realm of nature mine,     | Hat | 462 |
|   | That were an offering far too small:     | HES | 245 |
|   | Love so amazing, so divine,              | HEM | 197 |
|   | Demands my soul, my life, my all!        | HSP | 50  |
|   |  | H&L | 231 |
|   |  | LWB | 188 |
|   |  | RSS | 312 |
|   |  | RLD | 275 |

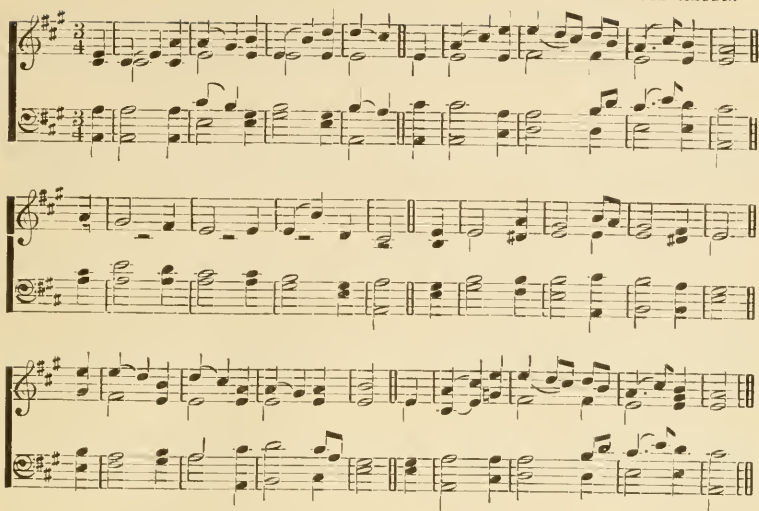
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.



- |   |                                    |      |      |
|---|------------------------------------|------|------|
| 1 | Welcome, sweet day of rest,        | BpC  | 50   |
|   | That saw the Lord arise !          | BpN  | 46   |
|   | Welcome to this reviving breast,   | BpS  | 70   |
|   | And these rejoicing eyes !         | CoA  | 540  |
|   |                                    | CoC  | 27   |
|   |                                    | CoR  | om   |
|   |                                    | CoS  | 53   |
|   |                                    | Dis  | 88   |
| 2 | The King Himself comes near,       | Ep   | 147  |
|   | And feasts His saints to-day ;     | EAS  | 603  |
|   | Here may we sit, and see Him here, | LuC  | om   |
|   | And love, and praise, and pray.    | LuS  | 34   |
|   |                                    | MEN  | 85   |
|   |                                    | MES  | 234  |
|   |                                    | Mor  | 1332 |
|   |                                    | PrN  | 713  |
| 3 | One day, amidst the place          | PrS  | 493  |
|   | Where my dear Lord hath been,      | RAm  | 15   |
|   | Is sweeter than ten thousand days  | RUS  | 671  |
|   | Of pleasure and of sin.            | Rf E | 154  |
|   |                                    | UBr  | 81   |
|   |                                    | BCh  | 217  |
| 4 | My willing soul would stay         | Hat  | 34   |
|   | In such a frame as this,           | HES  | 934  |
|   | And sit and sing herself away      | HEM  | 84   |
|   | To everlasting bliss.              | HSP  | 529  |
|   |                                    | H&L  | 33   |
|   |                                    | LWB  | 439  |
|   |                                    | RSS  | 43   |
|   |                                    | RLD  | 43   |

Rev. Isaac Watts, D. D., 1709.

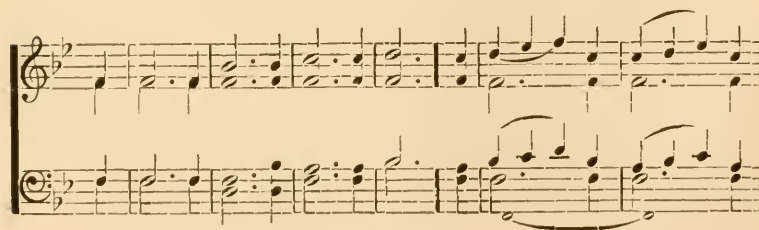
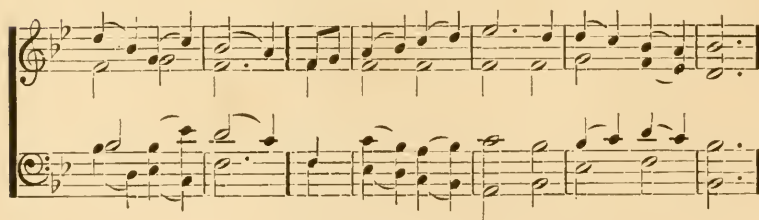
BROWNELL. L. M. 61. Arr. fr. FR. JOS. HAYDN.



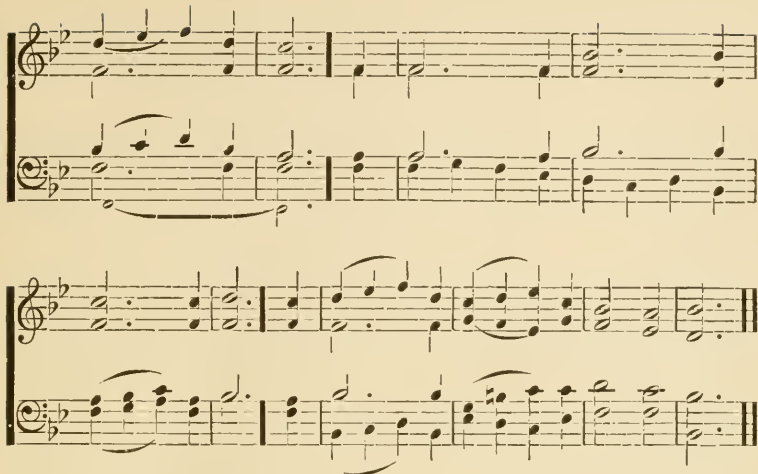
- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1 The Lord my pasture shall prepare,<br>And feed me with a shepherd's care;<br>His presence shall my wants supply,<br>And guard me with a watchful eye:<br>My noon-day walks He shall attend,<br>And all my midnight hours defend.               | BpC 204<br>BpN 75<br>BpS om<br>CoA 458<br>CoC 134<br>CoR 429<br>CoS 219<br>Dis 34<br>Ep 504<br>EAs 78<br>LuC 85<br>LuS 73<br>MEN 180<br>MES 30<br>Mor om<br>PrN 234<br>PrS Ps23<br>RAM 175<br>RUS om<br>RfE om<br>UBr om |
| 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,<br>Or on the thirsty mountain pant,<br>To fertile vales, and dewy meads,<br>My weary, wandering steps He leads;<br>Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,<br>Amid the verdant landscape flow.                 | BCh 58<br>Hat 821<br>HES 98<br>HEM 99<br>HSP om<br>H&L 375<br>LWB om<br>RSS 81<br>RLD 8  |
| 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,<br>With gloomy horrors overspread,<br>My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,<br>For Thou, O Lord, art with me still:<br>Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,<br>And guide me through the dreadful shade. |  |
| 4 Though in a bare and rugged way,<br>Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,<br>Thy presence shall my pains beguile:<br>The barren wilderness shall smile,<br>With sudden greens and herbage crown'd;<br>And streams shall murmur all around.    |  |

Joseph Addison, 1712.

CREATION. L. M. 8 lines. FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN, 1798.



CREATION. L. M. Concluded.

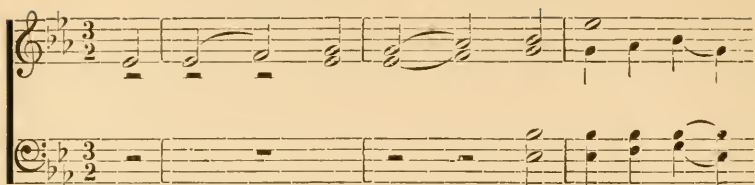


- 1 The spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth,
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though, in solemn silence, all  
Move round this dark, terrestrial ball?  
What though nor real voice or sound  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice;  
For ever singing, as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is Divine."

BpC	155
BpN	om
BpS	122
CoA	om
CoC	125
CoR	92
CoS	119
Dis	10
Ep	508
EAS	51
LuC	79
LuS	68
MEN	138
MES	28
Mor	om
PrN	344
PrS	om
RAM	141
RUS	om
RfE	308
UBr	175
BCh	51
Hat	174
HES	63
HEM	104
HSP	om
H&L	116
LWB	om
RSS	264
RLD	183

Joseph Addison, 1712.



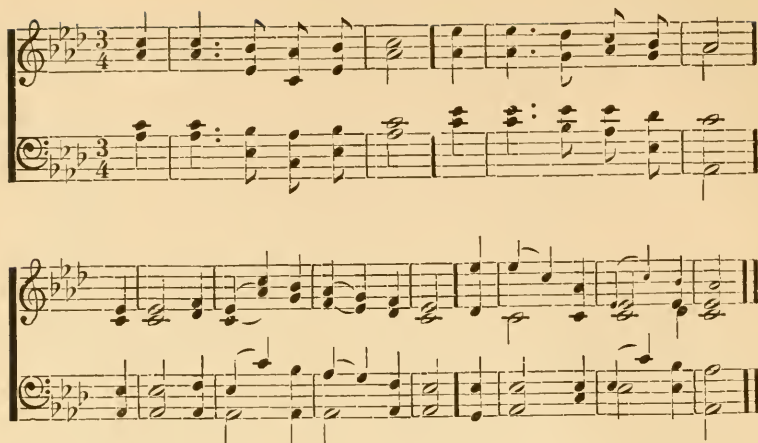




# C. M.

- |   |  |     |     |
|---|--|-----|-----|
| 1 | When all Thy mercies, O my God,        | BpC | 194 |
|   | My rising soul surveys,                | BpN | 89  |
|   | Transported with the view, I'm lost    | BpS | 205 |
|   | In wonder, love and praise!            | CoA | 450 |
|   |  | CoC | 402 |
|   |  | CoR | 104 |
|   |  | CoS | 211 |
|   |  | Dis | 296 |
|   |  | Ep  | 426 |
| 2 | Unnumbered comforts on my soul         | EAS | 74  |
|   | Thy tender care bestowed,              | LuC | 17  |
|   | Before my infant heart conceived       | LuS | 75  |
|   | From whom those comforts flowed.       | MEN | 160 |
|   |  | MES | 684 |
|   |  | Mor | 186 |
|   |  | PrN | 429 |
|   |  | PrS | 423 |
|   |  | RAM | 125 |
|   |  | RUS | 409 |
| 3 | When, in the slippery paths of youth,  | RfE | 396 |
|   | With heedless step I ran,              | UBr | om  |
|   | Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,   | BCh | 67  |
|   | And led me up to man.                  | Hat | 225 |
|   |  | HES | 90  |
|   |  | HEM | 138 |
|   |  | HSP | om  |
|   |  | H&L | 112 |
|   |  | LWB | 126 |
| 4 | When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou | RSS | 225 |
|   | With health renewed my face;           | RLD | 187 |
|   | And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,    |     |     |
|   | Revived my soul with grace.            |     |     |
| 5 | Ten thousand thousand precious gifts   |     |     |
|   | My daily thanks employ;                |     |     |
|   | Nor is the least a cheerful heart,     |     |     |
|   | That tastes those gifts with joys.     |     |     |
| 6 | Through every period of my life        |     |     |
|   | Thy goodness I'll pursue;              |     |     |
|   | And, after death, in distant world.    |     |     |
|   | The glorious theme renew.              |     |     |
| 7 | Through all eternity to Thee           |     |     |
|   | A joyful song I'll raise:              |     |     |
|   | But, oh! eternity's too short          |     |     |
|   | To utter all Thy praise.               |     |     |

Joseph Addison, 1712.



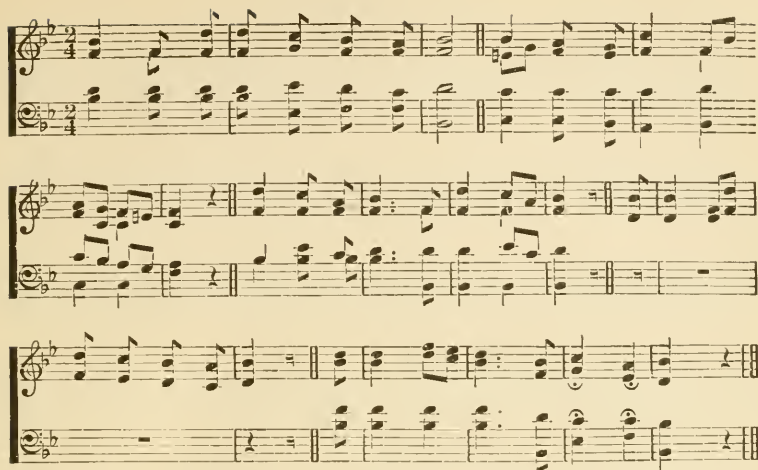
- 1 O, bless the Lord, my soul!  
Let all within me join,  
And aid my tongue to bless His name,  
Whose favors are divine.
- 2 O, bless the Lord, my soul!  
Nor let His mercies lie  
Forgotten in unthankfulness,  
And without praises die.
- 3 'Tis He forgives thy sins;  
'Tis He relieves thy pain;  
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,  
And makes thee young again.
- 4 He crowns thy life with love,  
When ransomed from the grave;  
He who redeemed my soul from hell,  
Hath sovereign power to save.
- 5 He fills the poor with good;  
He gives the sufferers rest:  
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,  
And justice for th' oppressed.
- 6 His wondrous works and ways  
He made by Moses known;  
But sent the world His truth and grace  
By His beloved Son.

BpC	200
BpN	17
BpS	231
CoA	om
CoC	130
CoR	119
CoS	223
Dis	448
Ep	413
EAS	om
LuC	73
LuS	2
MEN	749
MES	36
Mor	om
PrN	52
PrS	P103
RAM	118
RUS	631
Rf E	408
UBr	29
BCh	16
Hat	237
HES	87
HEM	om
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	70
RSS	669
RLD	826

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

# DARLEY. L. M.

W. H. DARLEY, d. 1872.



1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King.  
To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing;  
To show Thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;  
No mortal cares shall seize my breast:  
Oh, may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
And bless His works, and bless His word;  
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!  
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

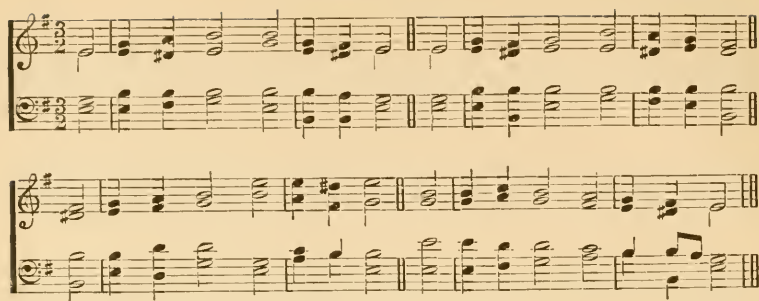
4 Fools never raise their thoughts so high,  
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die;  
Like grass they flourish, till Thy breath  
Blast them in everlasting death.

5 But I shall share a glorious part,  
When grace hath well refined my heart,  
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

6 Then shall I see, and hear, and know  
All I desired or wished below;  
And every power find sweet employ  
In that eternal world of joy.

BpC	57
BpN	12
BpS	15
CoA	546
CoC	2
CoR	om
CoS	11
Dis	267
Ep	150
EAS	600
LuC	46
LuS	43
MEN	81
MES	241
Mor	396
PrN	20
PrS	Ps92
RAM	31
RUS	om
RfE	om
UBr	75
BCh	222
Hat	43
HES	944
HEM	79
HSP	92
H&L	36
LWB	59
RSS	6
RLD	43

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

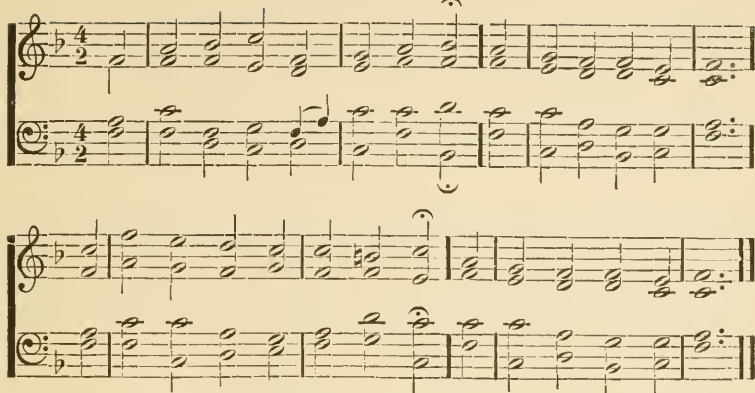


- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1 O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry,<br>Though all my crimes before Thee lie,<br>Behold me not with angry look,<br>But blot their memory from Thy book.               | BpC om<br>BpN 296<br>BpS om<br>CoA om<br>CoC 334<br>CoR om<br>CoS 595<br>Dis om<br>Ep 386<br>EAS 261<br>LuC 356<br>LuS 301<br>MEN om<br>MES 298<br>Mor om<br>PrN 385<br>PrS 756<br>RAM om<br>RUS 167<br>RfE 356<br>UBr 501 |
| 2 Create my nature pure within,<br>And form my soul averse to sin ;<br>Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,<br>Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.                         | BCh 320<br>Hat 610<br>HES 466<br>HEM om<br>HSP om<br>H&L om<br>LWB 35<br>RSS 623<br>RLD om   |
| 3 I cannot live without Thy light,<br>Cast out and banished from Thy sight ;<br>Thy holy joys, my God, restore,<br>And guard me that I fall no more.                     |  |
| 4 Though I have grieved Thy Spirit, Lord,<br>His help and comfort still afford ;<br>And let a sinner seek Thy throne,<br>To plead the merits of Thy Son.                 |  |
| 5 A broken heart, my God, my King,<br>Is all the sacrifice I bring:<br>The God of grace will ne'er despise<br>A broken heart for sacrifice.                              |  |
| 6 My soul lies humbled in the dust,<br>And owns Thy dreadful sentence just:<br>Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,<br>And save the soul condemned to die.               |  |
| 7 Then will I teach the world Thy ways ;<br>Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace :<br>I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,<br>And they shall praise a pardoning God. |  |
| 8 Oh, may Thy love inspire my tongue !<br>Salvation shall be all my song ;<br>And all my powers shall join to bless<br>The Lord, my Strength and Righteousness.          |  |

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

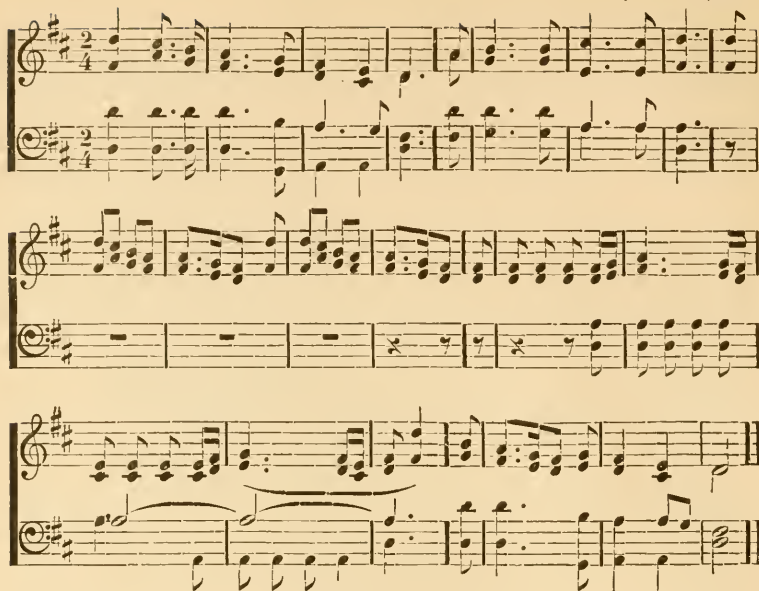
# DUNDEE. C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1615.



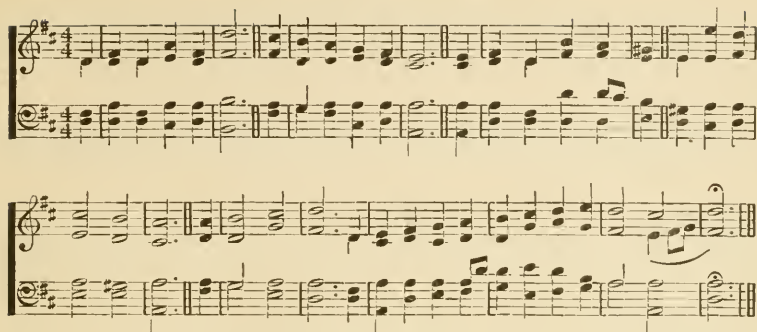
- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1 Our God, our help in ages past,<br>Our hope for years to come,<br>Our shelter from the stormy blast,<br>And our eternal home !           | BpC 141<br>BpN 66<br>BpS 172<br>CoA 456<br>CoC 869<br>CoR 112<br>CoS 146 |
| 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne,<br>Thy saints have dwelt secure ;<br>Sufficient is Thine arm alone,<br>And our defence is sure.          | Dis 39<br>Ep 29<br>EAS 53<br>LuC 538<br>LuS 389                          |
| 3 Before the hills in order stood,<br>Or earth received her frame,<br>From everlasting Thou art God,<br>To endless years the same.         | MEN 964<br>MES 527<br>Mor 126<br>PrN 435<br>PrS Ps XC                    |
| 4 Thy word commands our flesh to dust :<br>"Return, ye sons of men ;"<br>All nations rose from earth at first,<br>And turn to earth again. | RAM 126<br>RUS 379<br>RfE 30<br>UBr 1071                                 |
| 5 A thousand ages in Thy sight<br>Are like an evening gone ;<br>Short as the watch that ends the night,<br>Before the rising sun.          | BCh 35<br>Hat 1338<br>HES 74<br>HEM 133<br>HSP 311<br>H&L 101<br>LWB 55  |
| 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,<br>Bears all its sons away ;<br>They fly, forgotten, as a dream<br>Dies at the opening day.           | RSS 964<br>RLD 248   |
| 7 Our God, our help in ages past,<br>Our hope for years to come,<br>Be Thou our guard while troubles last,<br>And our eternal home !       |  |

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.



- |  |           |
|--|-----------|
| 1 Joy to the world ! the Lord is come !          | BpC 209   |
| Let earth receive her King ;                     | BpN 105   |
| Let every heart prepare Him room,                | BpS 231   |
| And heaven and nature sing.                      | CoA 42    |
|  | CoC 163   |
|  | CoR 157   |
|  | CoS 277   |
|  | Dis 72    |
| 2 Joy to the earth ! the Saviour reigns !        | Ep 40     |
| Let men their songs employ,                      | EAs 82    |
| While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains | LuC 134   |
| Repeat the sounding joy.                         | LuS 110   |
|  | MEN 183   |
|  | MES 62    |
|  | Mor 191   |
|  | PrN 98    |
| 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,             | PrS Ps 98 |
| Nor thorns infest the ground ;                   | RAm 206   |
| He comes to make His blessings flow              | RUS 44    |
| Far as the curse is found.                       | RfE 17    |
|  | UBr 200   |
|  | BCh 84    |
| 4 He rules the earth with truth and grace,       | Hat 391   |
| And makes the nations prove                      | HES 156   |
| The glories of His righteousness                 | HEM 158   |
| And wonders of His love.                         | HSP om    |
|  | H&L 191   |
|  | LWB 65    |
|  | RSS 236   |
|  | RLD 322   |

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.



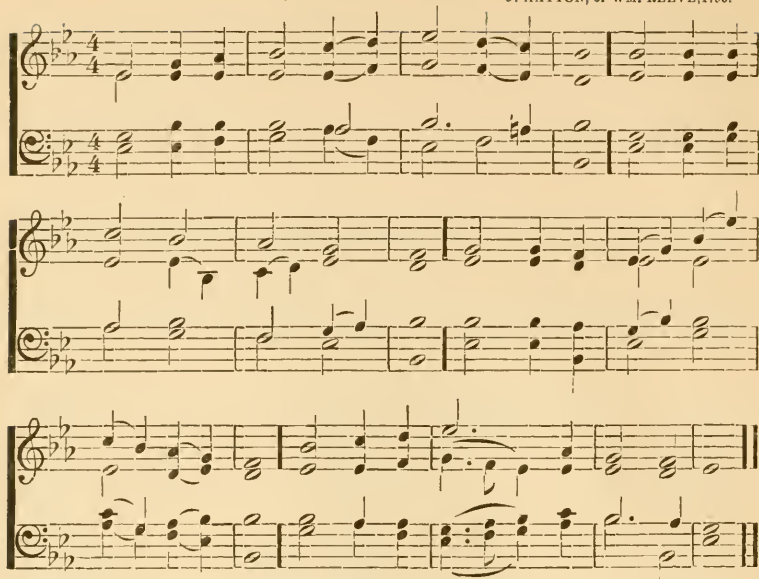
- |                                      |      |       |
|--------------------------------------|------|-------|
| 1 Lord of the worlds above,          | BpC  | 19    |
| How pleasant and how fair            | BpN  | 38    |
| The dwellings of Thy love,           | BpS  | om    |
| Thy earthly temples are!             | CoA  | 22    |
| To Thine abode                       | CoC  | 16    |
| My heart aspires                     | CoR  | 16    |
| With warm desires                    | CoS  | om    |
| To see my God.                       | Dis  | 148   |
|                                      | Ep   | 157   |
|                                      | EAS  | om    |
|                                      | LuC  | 43    |
|                                      | LuS  | 48    |
| 2 The sparrow for her young          | MEN  | 15    |
| With pleasure seeks a nest;          | MES  | 240   |
| And wandering swallows long          | Mor  | 1168  |
| To find their wonted rest.           | PrN  | 579   |
| My spirit faints                     | PrS  | Ps 84 |
| With equal zeal                      | RAM  | 11    |
| To rise and dwell                    | RUS  | 362   |
| Among Thy saints.                    | Rf E | 158   |
|                                      | UBr  | 146   |
|                                      | BCh  | 189   |
| 3 O happy souls that pray            | Hat  | 65    |
| Where God appoints to hear!          | HES  | 950   |
| O happy men that pay                 | HEM  | 66    |
| Their constant service there!        | HSP  | om    |
| They praise Thee still;              | H&L  | 388   |
| And happy they                       | LWB  | 52    |
| That love the way                    | RSS  | 11    |
| To Zion's hill.                      | RLD  | 71    |
| 4 They go from strength to strength, |      |       |
| Through this dark vale of tears,     |      |       |
| Till each arrives at length,         |      |       |
| Till each in heaven appears;         |      |       |
| O glorious seat,                     |      |       |
| Where God our King                   |      |       |
| Shall thither bring                  |      |       |
| Our willing feet!                    |      |       |

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.



# DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON, or WM. REEVE, 1790.



- 1 From all that dwell below the skies  
Let the Creator's praise arise;  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue.

- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends Thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

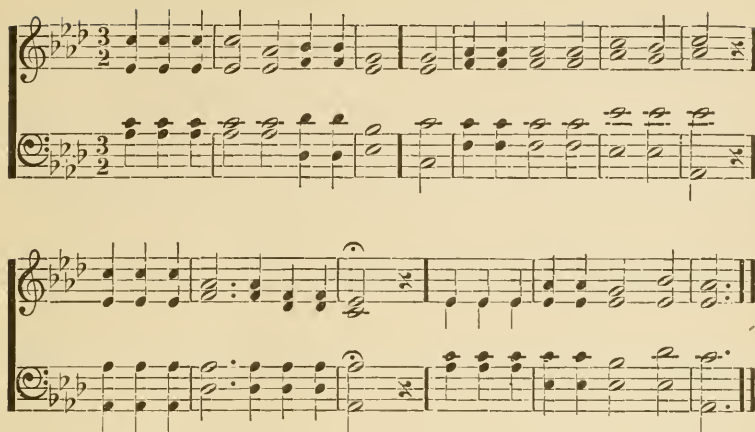
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

BpC	139
BpN	6
BpS	1198
CoA	172
CoC	103
CoR	81
CoS	103
Dis	3
Ep	289
EAs	1
LuC	307
LuS	9
MEN	8
MES	605
Mor	314
PrN	5
PrS	P117
RAm	142
RUS	668
RfE	om
UBr	3
BCh	24
Hat	124
HES	50
HEM	103
HSP	69
H&L	88
LWB	75
RSS	96
RLD	82



## MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

CHAS. ZEUNER, 1832.



1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run :  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

BpC 398

BpN 597

BpS 120

CoA 295

CoC 786

CoR 552

CoS 112

Dis 247

Ep 284

EAs 680

LuC 295

LuS 213

MEN 919

MES 609

Mor 303

PrN 175

PrS Ps72

RAm 795

RUS 109

RfE 298

UBr 895

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown His head ;  
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

3 Peoples and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains ;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

BCh 123

Hat 1101

HES 1115

HEM 622

HSP 102

H&amp;L 469

LWB 48

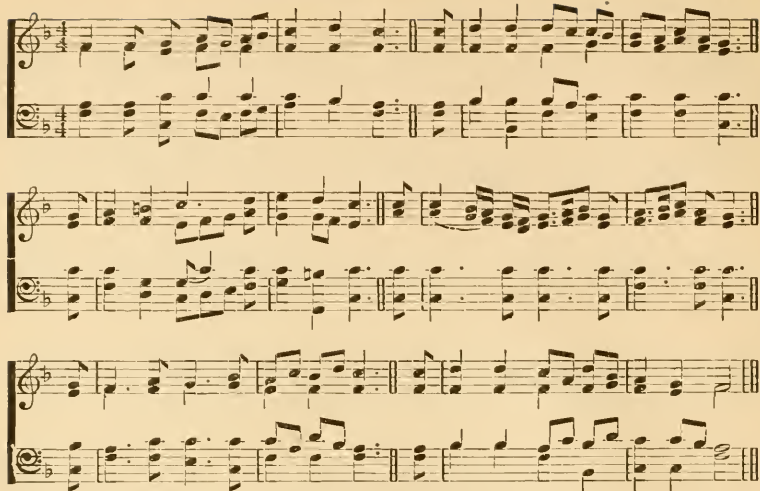
RSS 1141

RLD 911

5 Where He displays His healing power,  
Death and the curse are known no more ;  
In Him the tribes of Adam boast  
More blessings than their father lost.

6 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King ;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

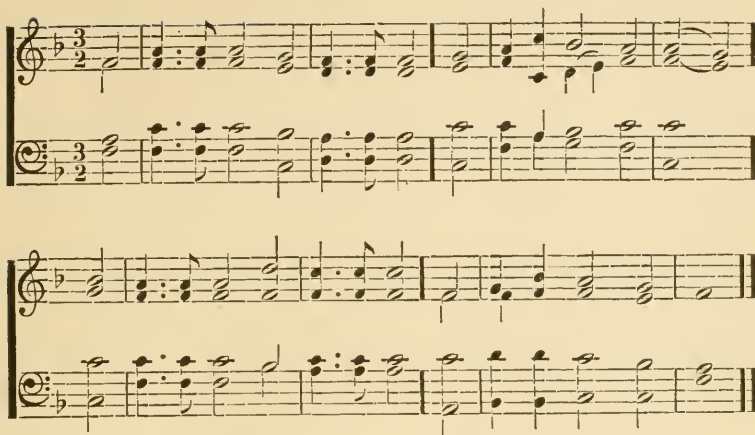
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.



- 1 I'll praise my Maker with my breath ;  
 And when my voice is lost in death,  
     Praise shall employ my nobler powers:  
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
 While life, and thought, and being last,  
     Or immortality endures.
- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely  
 On Israel's God : He made the sky,  
     And earth and seas, with all their train :  
 His truth forever stands secure :  
 He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor,  
     And none shall find His promise vain.
- 3 The Lord liath eyes to give the blind ;  
 The Lord supports the sinking mind ;  
     He sends the laboring conscience peace :  
 He helps the stranger in distress,  
 The widow and the fatherless,  
     And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath ;  
 And when my voice is lost in death,  
     Praise shall employ my nobler powers ;  
 My days of praise shall not be past,  
 While life, and thought, and being last,  
     Or immortality endures.

BpC	126
BpN	om
BpS	170
CoA	26
CoC	89
CoR	om
CoS	221
Dis	32
Ep	420
EAs	435
LuC	2
LuS	17
MEN	740
MES	48
Mor	om
PrN	55
PrS	P146
Ram	110
RUS	om
Rf E	om
UBr	43
BCh	20
Hat	191
HES	4
HEM	122
HSP	900
H&L	102
LWB	96
RSS	om
RLD	90

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

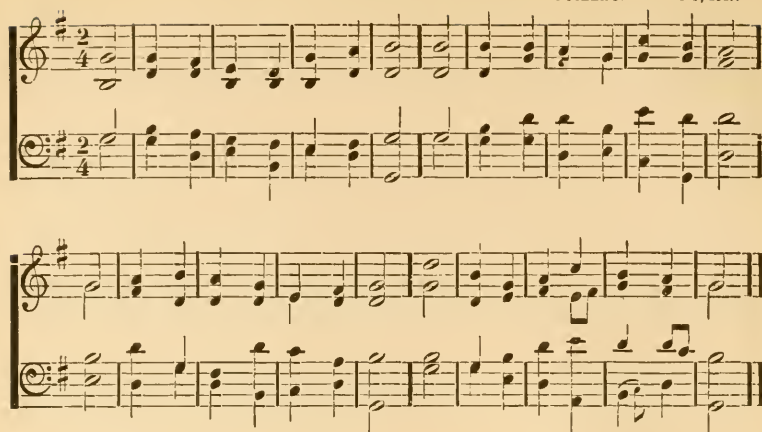


- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross?  
A follower of the Lamb?  
And shall I fear to own His cause,  
Or blush to speak His name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies  
On flowery beds of ease,  
While others fought to win the prize,  
And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;  
Increase my courage, Lord!  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by Thy word.
- 5 Thy saints in all this glorious war  
Shall conquer, though they die;  
They see the triumph from afar,  
And seize it with their eye.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,  
And all Thy armies shine  
In robes of victory through the skies,  
The glory shall be Thine.

BpC	736
BpN	417
BpS	720
CoA	410
CoC	626
CoR	885
CoS	481
Dis	625
Ep	471
EAS	563
LuC	461
LuS	456
MEN	593
MES	520
Mor	189
PrN	518
PrS	396
RAm	563
RUS	475
RfE	469
UBr	751
BCh	476
Hat	1052
HES	625
HEM	430
HSP	473
H&L	318
LWB	344
RSS	646
RLD	706

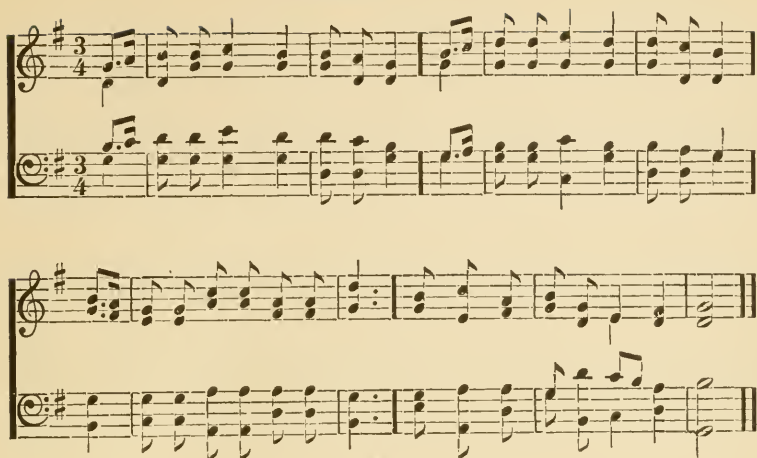
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1720.

OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M. GUILLAUME FRANC, 1549.



- |   |   |     |      |
|---|---|-----|------|
| 1 | Before Jehovah's awful throne,              | BpC | 2    |
|   | Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;           | BpN | 5    |
|   | Know that the Lord is God alone ;           | BpS | 117  |
|   | He can create, and He destroy.              | CoA | 14   |
|   |   | CoC | 127  |
|   |   | CoR | 85   |
|   |   | CoS | 33   |
|   |   | Dis | 1    |
| 2 | His sov'reign power, without our aid,       | Ep  | 409  |
|   | Made us of clay, and formed us men ;        | EAS | 2    |
|   | And when like wandering sheep we strayed,   | LuC | 1    |
|   | He brought us to His fold again.            | LuS | 1    |
|   |   | MEN | 9    |
|   |   | MES | 41   |
|   |   | Mor | 312  |
|   |   | PrN | 2    |
| 3 | We are His people, we His care—             | PrS | Ps C |
|   | Our souls, and all our mortal frame :       | RAm | 141  |
|   | What lasting honors shall we rear,          | RUS | 663  |
|   | Almighty Maker, to Thy name?                | RfE | 400  |
|   |   | UBr | 1    |
|   |   | BCh | 11   |
| 4 | We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,  | Hat | 165  |
|   | High as the heavens our voices raise ;      | HEM | 101  |
|   | And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,   | HES | 48   |
|   | Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise. | HSP | om   |
|   |   | H&L | 38   |
|   |   | LWB | 66   |
|   |   | RSS | 136  |
|   |   | RLD | 78   |
| 5 | Wide as the world is Thy command,           |     |      |
|   | Vast as eternity Thy love :                 |     |      |
|   | Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,        |     |      |
|   | When rolling years shall cease to move.     |     |      |

Dr. Isaac Watts, 1719.  
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1741.



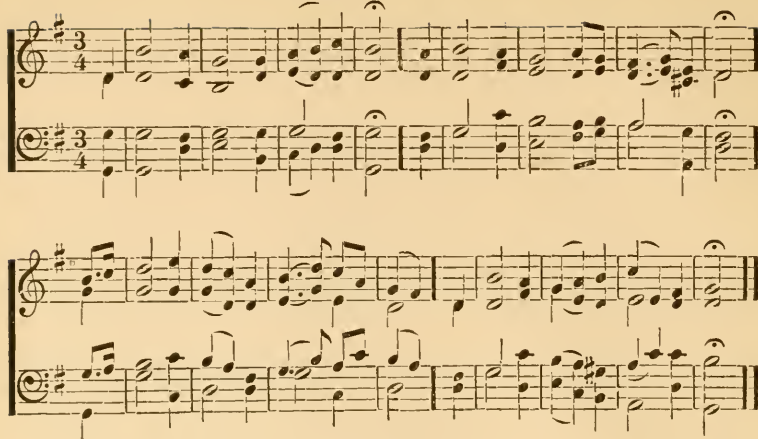
- 1 Another six days' work is done,  
Another Sabbath is begun;  
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,  
Improve the day thy God hath blessed.
- 2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns  
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;  
Provides an antepast of heaven,  
And gives this day the food of seven.
- 3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,  
As grateful incense, to the skies;  
And draw from heaven that sweet repose,  
Which none but he that feels it knows.
- 4 This heavenly calm within the breast  
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,  
Which for the church of God remains,  
The end of cares, the end of pains.
- 5 In holy duties, let the day,  
In holy pleasures, pass away;  
How sweet the Sabbath thus to spend,  
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

BpC	58
BpN	42
BpS	22
CoA	om
CoC	42
CoR	8
CoS	61
Dis	om
Ep	153
EAS	om
LuC	38
LuS	38
MEN	om
MES	235
Mor	om
PrN	701
PrS	423
RAm	34
RUS	om
RfE	150
UBr	76
BCh	211
Hat	44
HES	940
HEM	78
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	441
RSS	47
RLD	12

Rev. Joseph Stennett, 1732.

## SEASONS. L. M.

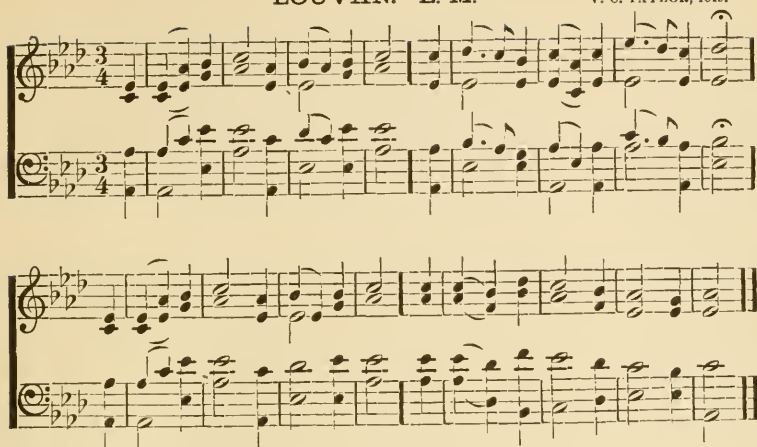
IGNAZ PLEYEL, 1831.



- 1 O Thou, to Whose all-searching sight  
The darkness shineth as the light,  
Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;  
O, burst these bonds, and set it free.
- 2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross;  
Nail my affections to the cross;  
Hallow each thought; let all within  
Be clean as Thou, my Lord, art clean.
- 3 While in this darksome wild I stray,  
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;  
No foes, no violence I fear,  
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.
- 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,  
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,  
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,  
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
- 5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,  
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee;  
Oh, let Thy hand support me still,  
And lead me to Thy holy hill!
- 6 If rough and thorny be the way,  
My strength proportion to the day;  
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,  
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

BpC	695
BpN	om
BpS	om
CoA	om
CoC	om
CoR	om
CoS	402
Dis	om
Ep	62
EAS	363
LuC	449
LuS	om
MEN	496
MES	489
Mor	om
PrN	188
PrS	367
RAm	om
RUS	185
RfE	52
UBr	om
BCh	481
Hat	927
HES	704
HEM	415
HSP	om
H&L	312
LWB	om
RSS	569
RLD	om

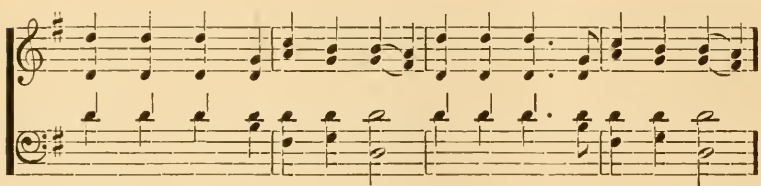
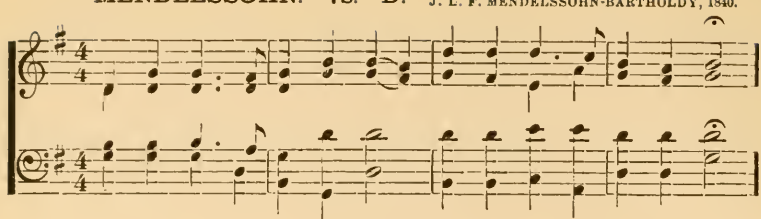
Count Nich. Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1721.  
Rev. John Wesley, tr. 1739.



- |   |  |   |
|---|--|---|
| 1 | Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness<br>My beauty are, my glorious dress;<br>'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,<br>With joy I shall lift up my head.       | BpC 335<br>BpN 481<br>BpS 881<br>CoA 171<br>CoC 340<br>CoR om<br>CoS 1003                   |
| 2 | Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,<br>For who aught to my charge shall lay?<br>Fully absolved through these I am<br>From sin and fear, from guilt and shame. | Dis om<br>Ep 480<br>EAS 301<br>LuC 372<br>LuS 321<br>MEN 238<br>MES 352                     |
| 3 | When from the dust of death I rise<br>To claim my mansion in the skies,<br>E'en then this shall be all my plea:<br>Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.         | Mor om<br>PrN 133<br>PrS 256<br>RAM om<br>RUS 184<br>RfE 488<br>UBr om                      |
| 4 | Thus Abraham, the friend of God,<br>Thus all heaven's armies bought with blood,<br>Saviour of sinners Thee proclaim,<br>Sinners of whom the chief I am.        | BCh 154<br>Hat 816<br>HES om<br>HEM 331<br>HSP 87<br>H&L om<br>LWB om<br>RSS 927<br>RLD 607 |
| 5 | This spotless robe the same appears<br>When ruined nature sinks in years;<br>No age can change its glorious hue,<br>The robe of Christ is ever new.            |   |
| 6 | Oh let the dead now hear Thy voice:<br>Bid, Lord, Thy mourning ones rejoice;<br>Their beauty this, their glorious dress,<br>Jesus the Lord our righteousness.  |   |

Count Zinzendorf, 1739.  
Rev. John Wesley, 1740.







7s. Double.

- |   |                                     |     |      |
|---|-------------------------------------|-----|------|
| 1 | Hark! the herald angels sing        | BpC | 224  |
|   | Glory to the new-born King!         | BpN | 188  |
|   | Peace on earth, and mercy mild,     | BpS | 272  |
|   | God and sinners reconciled!         | CoA | 45   |
|   | Joyful, all ye nations, rise,       | CoC | 167  |
|   | Join the triumph of the skies;      | CoR | 164  |
|   | Universal nature say,               | CoS | 270  |
|   | Christ the Lord is born to-day.     | Dis | 130  |
|   |                                     | Ep  | 17   |
|   |                                     | EAs | om   |
|   |                                     | LuC | 128  |
|   |                                     | LuS | 230  |
|   |                                     | MEN | 190  |
|   |                                     | MES | 53   |
| 2 | Christ, by highest heaven adored;   | Mor | 1074 |
|   | Christ the everlasting Lord;        | PrN | 114  |
|   | Late in time behold Him come,       | PrS | om   |
|   | Offspring of a virgin's womb:       | RAm | 182  |
|   | Veiled in flesh the godhead see:    | RUS | 61   |
|   | Hail th' incarnate deity,           | RfE | 19   |
|   | Blessed as man with men t' appear,  | UBr | 219  |
|   | Jesus, our Immanuel here!           | BCh | om   |
|   |                                     | Hat | 403  |
|   |                                     | HES | 170  |
|   |                                     | HEM | 151  |
|   |                                     | HSP | om   |
|   |                                     | H&L | 210  |
|   |                                     | LWB | 172  |
|   |                                     | RSS | 292  |
|   |                                     | RLD | 245  |
| 3 | Hail! the heavenly Prince of Peace! |     |      |
|   | Hail the Sun of Righteousness!      |     |      |
|   | Light and life to all He brings,    |     |      |
|   | Ris'n with healing in His wings.    |     |      |
|   | Mild He lays His glory by,          |     |      |
|   | Born that man no more may die,      |     |      |
|   | Born to raise the sons of earth,    |     |      |
|   | Born to give them second birth.     |     |      |
| 4 | Come, desire of nations, come,      |     |      |
|   | Fix in us Thy humble home!          |     |      |
|   | Rise, the woman's conquering seed,  |     |      |
|   | Bruise in us the serpent's head!    |     |      |
|   | Now display Thy saving power,       |     |      |
|   | Ruined nature now restore,          |     |      |
|   | Now in mystic union join            |     |      |
|   | Thine to ours and ours to Thine!    |     |      |
| 5 | Adam's likeness, Lord, efface;      |     |      |
|   | Stamp Thine image in its place;     |     |      |
|   | Second Adam from above,             |     |      |
|   | Reinstate us in Thy love!           |     |      |
|   | Let us Thee, though lost, regain;   |     |      |
|   | Thee the life, the heavenly man:    |     |      |
|   | O! to all Thyself impart,           |     |      |
|   | Formed in each believing heart!     |     |      |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739. Rev. Martin Madan, 1760.

# EASTER HYMN.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

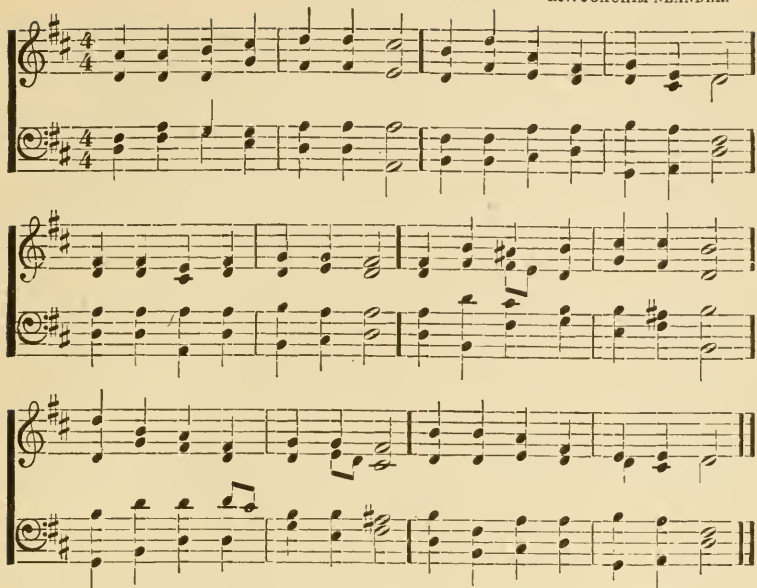
- 1 Christ the Lord is risen to-day,  
Sons of men and angels say:  
Raise your joys and triumphs high,  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the battle won:  
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;  
Lo! He sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell!  
Death in vain forbids His rise;  
Christ hath opened Paradise!
- 4 Lives again one glorious King:  
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died, our souls to save:  
Where thy victory, O Grave?
- 5 Soar we now, where Christ has led,  
Following our exalted Head;  
Made like Him, like Him we rise:  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 6 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!  
Praise to Thee by both be given!  
Thee we greet triumphant now!  
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

BpC	264
BpN	om
BpS	364
CoA	110
CoC	191
CoR	165
CoS	354
Dis	124
Ep	98
EAS	142
LuC	192
LuS	230
MEN	260
MES	99
Mor	46
PrN	155
PrS	om
RAm	295
RUS	259
RfE	104
UBr	322
BCh	106
Hat	474
HES	260
HEM	216
HSP	om
H&L	254
LWB	204
RSS	383
RLD	305

Rev. Chas. Wesley, 1749.

# RATISBON. '7s.

Rev. JOACHIM NEANDER.



- 1 Christ, whose glory fills the skies,  
 Christ, the true, the only light,  
 Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
 Triumph o'er the shades of night;  
 Day-spring from on high, draw near;  
 Day-star, in my heart appear.

BpC 326  
 BpN om  
 BpS om  
 CoA 351  
 CoC 489  
 CoR om  
 CoS 425  
 Dis om  
 Ep 331  
 EAs 283  
 LuC 40  
 LuS 516  
 MEN 416  
 MES om  
 Mor 1271  
 PrN 896  
 PrS om  
 RAM 830  
 RUS 101  
 RfE 251  
 UBr om

- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,  
 Unaccompanied by Thee;  
 Joyless is the day's return,  
 Till Thy mercy's beams I see;  
 Till Thou inward light impart,  
 Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

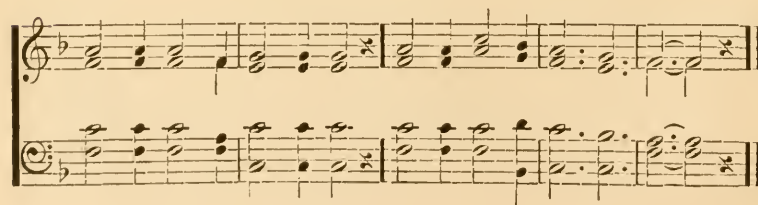
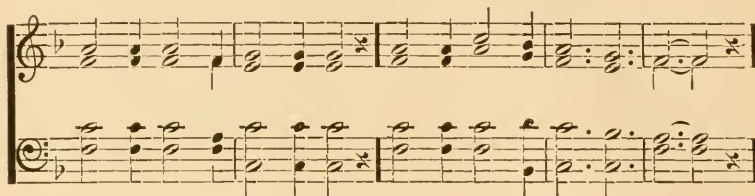
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine;  
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
 Fill me, radiancy divine;  
 Scatter all my unbelief:  
 More and more Thyself display,  
 Shining to the perfect day.

BCh 128  
 Hat 897  
 HES 958  
 HEM 68  
 HSP 1129  
 H&L 55  
 LWB om  
 RSS 14  
 RLD 49

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.

# MARTYN. 7s. Double.

S. B. MARSH, 1836.



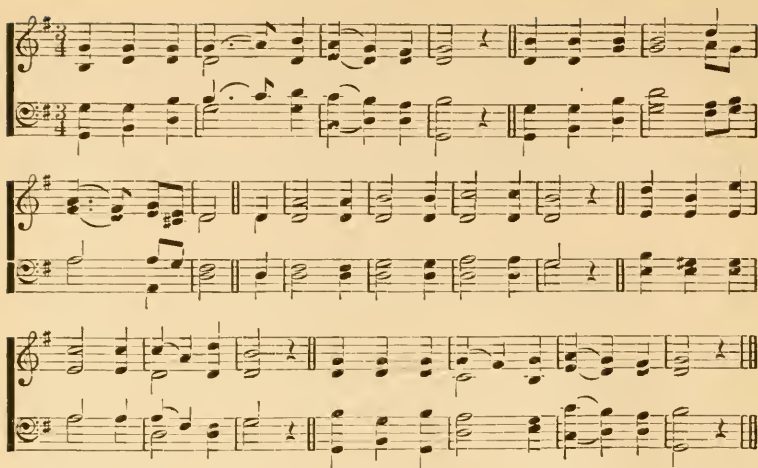
7s. Double.

- |                                       |          |
|---------------------------------------|----------|
| 1 Jesus, lover of my soul,            | BpC 254  |
| Let me to Thy bosom fly,              | BpN 499  |
| While the nearer waters roll,         | BpS 685  |
| While the tempest still is high!      | CoA 425  |
| Hide me, O my Saviour, hide           | CoC 550  |
| Till the storm of life is past,       | CoR 301  |
| Safe into the haven guide;            | CoS 408  |
| Oh receive my soul at last.           | Dis 480  |
|                                       | Ep 393   |
|                                       | EAS 282  |
|                                       | LuC 231  |
|                                       | LuS 358  |
|                                       | MEN 656  |
| 2 Other refuge have I none;           | MES 334  |
| Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;       | Mor 1044 |
| Leave, ah! leave me not alone,        | PrN 305  |
| Still support and comfort me:         | PrS 244  |
| All my trust on Thee is stayed,       | RAm 468  |
| All my help from Thee I bring;        | RUS 177  |
| Cover my defenceless head             | RfE 379  |
| With the shadow of Thy wing.          | UBr 532  |
|                                       | BCh 138  |
|                                       | Hat 799  |
|                                       | HES 676  |
|                                       | HEM 450  |
|                                       | HSP 726  |
| 3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?       | H&L 155  |
| Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?       | LWB 155  |
| Lo! I faint, I sink, I fall!          | RSS 605  |
| Lo! on Thee I cast my care.           | RLD 505  |
| Reach me out Thy gracious hand!       |          |
| While I of Thy strength receive,      |          |
| Hoping against hope I stand,          |          |
| Dying, and behold I live!             |          |
| 4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,     |          |
| More than all in Thee I find:         |          |
| Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,    |          |
| Heal the sick, and lead the blind.    |          |
| Just and holy is Thy name,            |          |
| I am all unrighteousness;             |          |
| False and full of sin I am,           |          |
| Thou art full of truth and grace.     |          |
| 5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found, |          |
| Grace to cover all my sin:            |          |
| Let the healing streams abound        |          |
| Make and keep me pure within.         |          |
| Thou of life the fountain art;        |          |
| Freely let me take of Thee;           |          |
| Spring Thou up within my heart,       |          |
| Rise to all eternity.                 |          |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.

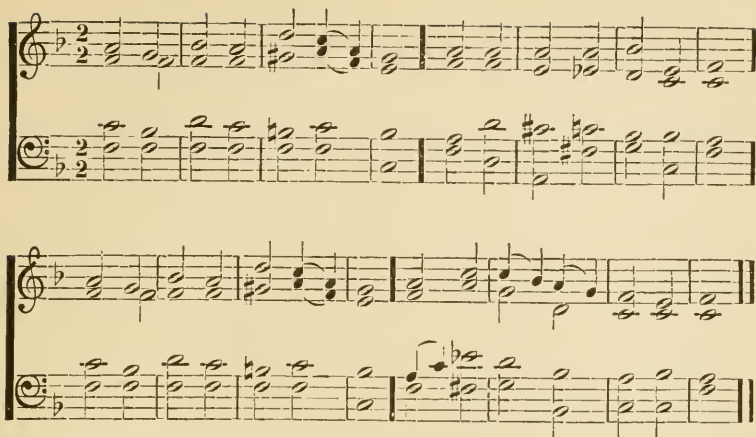
# PARK STREET. L. M.

F. M. A. VENUA, 1810.



- |   |     |     |
|---|-----|-----|
| 1 Our Lord is risen from the dead,      | BpC | 276 |
| Our Jesus is gone up on high;           | BpN | 144 |
| The powers of hell are captive led,     | BpS | 372 |
| Dragged to the portals of the sky.      | CoA | 120 |
|   | CoC | 188 |
|   | CoR | om  |
| 2 There His triumphal chariot waits,    | CoS | 362 |
| And angels chant the solemn lay:        | Dis | 192 |
| Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!  | Ep  | 117 |
| Ye everlasting doors, give way!         | EAs | om  |
|   | LuC | 199 |
|   | LuS | 245 |
|   | MEN | 237 |
| 3 Loose all your bars of massy light,   | MES | 98  |
| And wide unfold th' ethereal scene:     | Mor | 934 |
| He claims these mansions as his right;  | PrN | 151 |
| Receive the King of glory in.           | PrS | om  |
|   | RAm | 301 |
|   | RUS | 311 |
|   | RfE | 122 |
|   | UBr | 316 |
| 4 Who is the King of glory—who?         | BCh | 113 |
| The Lord who all our foes o'ercame;     | Hat | 486 |
| Who sin, and death, and hell o'erthrew; | HES | 280 |
| And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.      | HEM | 217 |
| 5 Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,      | HSP | 80  |
| And angels chant the solemn lay;        | H&L | om  |
| Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!  | LWB | 213 |
| Ye everlasting doors, give way!         | RSS | 333 |
|   | RLD | 339 |
| 6 Who is the King of glory—who?         |     |     |
| The Lord, of boundless power possessed; |     |     |
| The King of saints and angels, too,     |     |     |
| God over all, for ever blessed.         |     |     |

Rev. Chas. Wesley, 1741.



1 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?  
 God, your Maker, asks you why;  
 God Who did your being give,  
 Made you with Himself to live.

2 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?  
 God, your Saviour, asks you why;  
 Will ye not in Him believe?  
 He has died that ye might live.

3 Will ye let Him die in vain?  
 Crucify your Lord again?  
 Why, ye ransomed sinners, why  
 Will ye slight His grace, and die?

4 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?  
 God, the Spirit, asks you why—  
 He, Who all your lives hath strove,  
 Wooed you to embrace His love.

5 Will ye not His grace receive?  
 Will ye still refuse to live?  
 O ye dying sinners, why,  
 Why will ye forever die?

BpC 463  
 BpN 264  
 BpS 611  
 CoA 322  
 CoC 312  
 CoR 254  
 CoS 539  
 Dis 649  
 Ep 54  
 EAs 248  
 LuC om  
 LuS 289  
 MEN 347  
 MES 261  
 Mor 1046  
 PrN 557  
 PrS 189  
 RAM 403  
 RUS om  
 RfE 345  
 UBr om

BCh 308  
 Hat 594  
 HES 416  
 HEM om  
 HSP 1117  
 H&L 278  
 LWB 460  
 RSS 492  
 RLD 591

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1741.



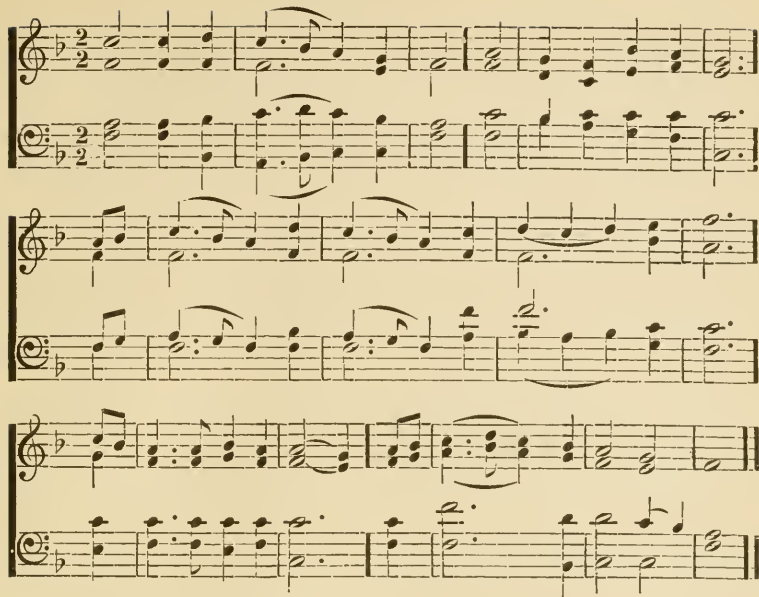


- 1 Oh for a heart to praise my God!  
     A heart from sin set free;  
     A heart that's sprinkled with the blood  
     So freely shed for me;—
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
     My dear Redeemer's throne;  
     Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
     Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
     Believing, true, and clean;  
     Which neither life nor death can part  
     From Him that dwells within!
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
     And full of love divine;  
     Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
     A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
     Come quickly from above;  
     Write Thy new name upon my heart,  
     Thy new, best name of Love.

BpC	602
BpN	378
BpS	911
CoA	om
CoC	455
CoR	338
CoS	577
Dis	629
Ep	467
EAs	370
LuC	399
LuS	323
MEN	521
MES	408
Mor	116
PrN	410
PrS	313
RAM	598
RUS	478
RfE	461
UBr	645
BCh	425
Hat	936
HES	741
HEM	485
HSP	358
H&L	386
LWB	367
RSS	489
RLD	702

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742.





- |                                       |          |
|---------------------------------------|----------|
| 1 Lord of the harvest! hear           | BpC om   |
| Thy needy servants' cry;              | BpN om   |
| Answer our faith's effectual prayer,  | BpS 1165 |
| And all our wants supply.             | CoA om   |
|                                       | CoC 768  |
|                                       | CoR om   |
|                                       | CoS om   |
|                                       | Dis om   |
| 2 On Thee we humbly wait;             | Ep 170   |
| Our wants are in Thy view;            | EAS om   |
| The harvest, truly, Lord! is great,   | LuC 288  |
| The laborers are few.                 | LuS 292  |
|                                       | MEN 818  |
|                                       | MES 193  |
|                                       | Mor 1199 |
| 3 Convert and send forth more         | PrN om   |
| Into Thy church abroad,               | PrS 815  |
| And let them speak Thy word of power, | RAm 710  |
| As workers with their God.            | RUS 557  |
|                                       | RfE 294  |
|                                       | UBr 1013 |
|                                       | BCh om   |
| 4 Oh! let them spread Thy name,       | Hat 1138 |
| Their mission fully prove;            | HES 855  |
| Thy universal grace proclaim,—        | HEM om   |
| Thine all-redeeming love.             | HSP 553  |
|                                       | H&L om   |
|                                       | LWB om   |
|                                       | RSS 750  |
|                                       | RLD 917  |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742.



1 Jesus, my strength, my hope,  
 On Thee I cast my care,  
 With humble confidence look up,  
 And know Thou hearest my prayer.  
 Give me on Thee to wait,  
 Till I can all things do;  
 On Thee, almighty to create,  
 Almighty to renew.

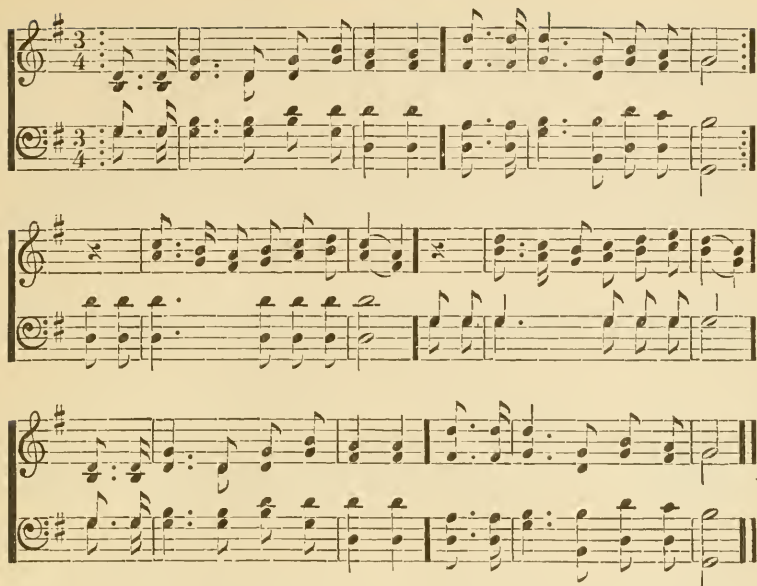
2 I want a sober mind,  
 A self-renouncing will,  
 That tramples down and leaves behind  
 The baits of pleasing ill;  
 A soul inured to pain,  
 To hardship, grief and loss,  
 Bold to take up, firm to sustain  
 The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,  
 A quick-discerning eye,  
 That looks to Thee when sin is near,  
 And sees the tempter fly;  
 A spirit still prepared,  
 And armed with jealous care,  
 Forever standing on its guard,  
 And watching unto prayer.

4 I rest upon Thy word;  
 The promise is for me;  
 My succor and salvation, Lord,  
 Shall surely come from Thee.  
 But let me still abide  
 Nor from my hope remove,  
 Till Thou my patient spirit guide  
 Into Thy perfect love.

BpC	731
BpN	386
BpS	om
CoA	om
CoC	om
CoR	390
CoS	om
Dis	458
Ep	434
EAs	379
LuC	401
LuS	353
MEN	505
MES	726
Mor	om
PrN	130
PrS	321
RAm	487
RUS	om
RfE	454
UBr	684
BCh	427
Hat	925
HES	751
HEM	495
HSP	om
H&L	161
LWB	349
RSS	819
RLD	830

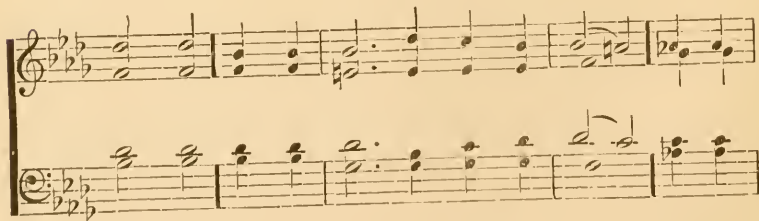
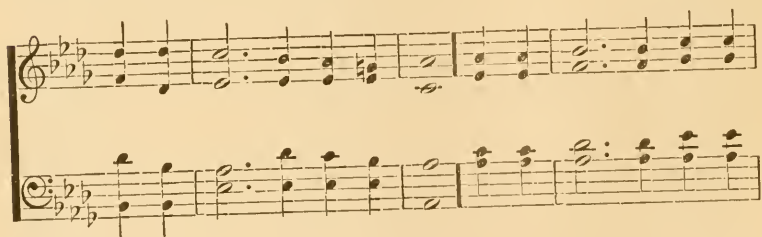
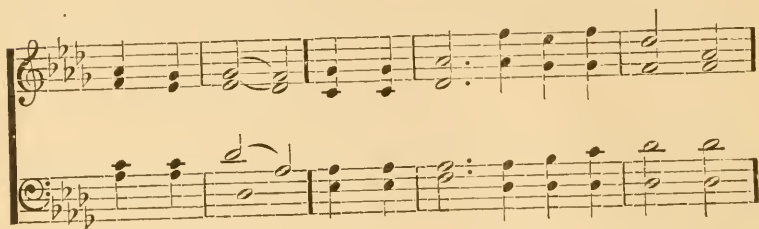
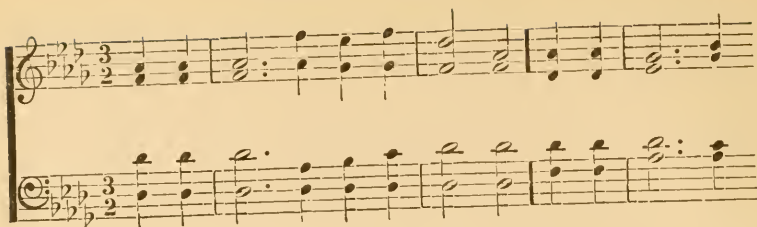
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742.



- 1 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,  
 Born to set Thy people free;  
 From our fears and sins release us,  
 Let us find our rest in Thee.  
 Israel's strength and consolation,  
 Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
 Dear desire of every nation,  
 Joy of every longing heart.
- 2 Born Thy people to deliver,  
 Born a child and yet a King,  
 Born to reign in us forever,  
 Now Thy gracious kingdom bring;  
 By Thine own eternal Spirit  
 Rule in all our hearts alone;  
 By Thine all-sufficient merit  
 Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

BpC	217
BpN	107
BpS	276
CoA	43
CoC	1210
CoR	om
CoS	894
Dis	om
Ep	16
EAs	om
LuC	126
LuS	om
MEN	334
MES	735
Mor	om
PrN	112
PrS	41
RAm	199
RUS	om
RfE	16
UBr	224
BCh	90
Hat	411
HES	165
HEM	173
HSP	811
H&L	178
LWB	168
RSS	1163
RLD	756

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744.



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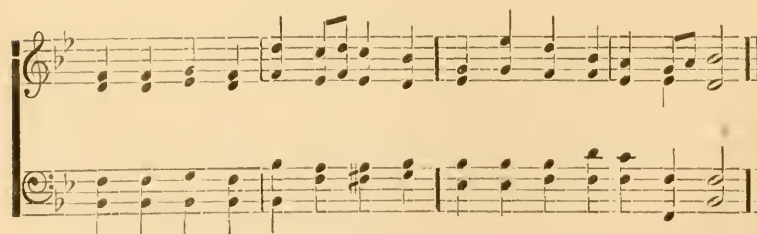


- |   |                                      |     |      |
|---|--------------------------------------|-----|------|
| 1 | Light of those whose dreary dwelling | BpC | 902  |
|   | Borders on the shades of death,      | BpN | 567  |
|   | Come, and by Thyself revealing,      | BpS | om   |
|   | Dissipate the clouds beneath:        | CoA | 157  |
|   | The new heaven and earth's Creator,  | CoC | 533  |
|   | In our deepest darkness rise,        | CoR | 225  |
|   | Scattering all the night of nature,  | CoS | 426  |
|   | Pouring eye-sight on our eyes.       | Dis | om   |
|   |                                      | Ep  | 39   |
|   |                                      | EAs | om   |
|   |                                      | LuC | 125  |
|   |                                      | LuS | om   |
|   |                                      | MEN | 943  |
|   |                                      | MES | om   |
|   |                                      | Mor | 943  |
|   |                                      | PrN | 319  |
|   |                                      | PrS | om   |
|   |                                      | RAm | 348  |
| 2 | Still we wait for Thine appearing;   | RUS | 24   |
|   | Life and joy Thy beams impart,       | RfE | 49   |
|   | Chasing all our fears, and cheering  | UBr | om   |
|   | Every poor benighted heart:          | BCh | 127  |
|   | Come and manifest the favor          | Hat | 1201 |
|   | God hath for our ransomed race;      | HES | 346  |
|   | Come, Thou glorious God and Saviour, | HEM | 270  |
|   | Come, and bring the gospel-grace.    | HSP | 839  |
|   |                                      | H&L | 180  |
|   |                                      | LWB | 158  |
|   |                                      | RSS | 755  |
|   |                                      | RLD | 488  |
| 3 | Save us in Thy great compassion,     |     |      |
|   | O Thou mild pacific Prince!          |     |      |
|   | Give the knowledge of salvation,     |     |      |
|   | Give the pardon of our sins;         |     |      |
|   | By Thine all-restoring merit         |     |      |
|   | Every burdened soul release,         |     |      |
|   | Every weary, wandering spirit        |     |      |
|   | Guide into Thy perfect peace.        |     |      |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1745.

LOVE DIVINE. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL.



- |   |          |
|---|----------|
| 1 Love Divine, all loves excelling,     | BpC 591  |
| Joy of heaven, to earth come down,      | BpN 366  |
| Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,          | BpS 513  |
| All Thy faithful mercies crown:         | CoA 395  |
| Jesus! Thou art all compassion,         | CoC 532  |
| Pure, unbounded love Thou art;          | CoR 369  |
| Visit us with Thy salvation,            | CoS 997  |
| Enter every trembling heart.            | Dis 517  |
|   | Ep 456   |
|   | EAS 383  |
|   | LuC 31   |
|   | LuS 350  |
|   | MEN 491  |
|   | MES 411  |
|   | Mor 948  |
|   | PrN 314  |
|   | PrS 315  |
| 2 Breathe, oh breathe Thy loving Spirit | RAm 584  |
| Into every troubled breast!             | RUS 102  |
| Let us all in Thee inherit,             | RfE 421  |
| Let us find that second rest.           | UBr 701  |
| Take away the love of sinning;          | BCh 393  |
| Alpha and Omega be,—                    | Hat 393  |
| End of faith as its beginning,          | HES 347  |
| Set our hearts at liberty.              | HEM 269  |
|   | HSP 1256 |
|   | H&L 121  |
|   | LWB 348  |
|   | RSS 760  |
|   | RLD 566  |
| 3 Come, almighty to deliver!            |          |
| Let us all Thy life receive;            |          |
| Suddenly return, and never,             |          |
| Never more Thy temples leave.           |          |
| Thee we would be always blessing,       |          |
| Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;          |          |
| Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,   |          |
| Glory in Thy perfect love.              |          |
| 4 Finish then Thy new creation;         |          |
| Pure and spotless let us be:            |          |
| Let us see our whole salvation          |          |
| Perfectly secured by Thee!              |          |
| Changed from glory into glory,          |          |
| Till in heaven we take our place,       |          |
| Till we cast our crown before Thee,     |          |
| Lost in wonder, love and praise.        |          |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1746.



- 1 Soldiers of Christ! arise,  
And put your armor on,—  
Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through His eternal Son.
- 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in His mighty power:  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,  
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand, then, in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.
- 4 That, having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,  
And stand entire at last.
- 5 Leave no unguarded place,  
No weakness of the soul;  
Take every virtue, every grace,  
And fortify the whole.
- 6 Indissolubly joined,  
To battle all proceed;  
But arm yourselves with all the mind  
That was in Christ your head.

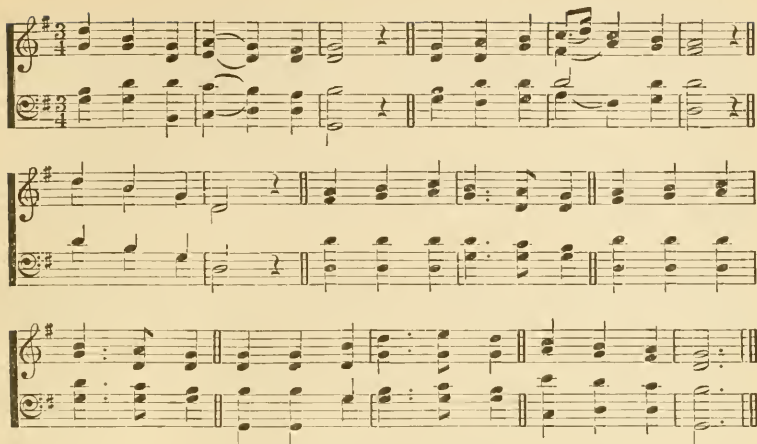
BpC	747
BpN	424
BpS	962
CoA	258
CoC	617
CoR	om
CoS	898
Dis	417
Ep	216
EAS	572
LuC	462
LuS	454
MEN	587
MES	521
Mor	1498
PrN	666
PrS	416
RAM	565
RUS	462
RfE	185
UBr	761
BCh	475
Hat	1260
HES	628
HEM	423
HSP	561
H&L	319
LWB	om
RSS	579
RLD	om

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.



# ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

FELICE GIARDINI, 1760.



1 Come, Thou almighty King,  
Help us Thy name to sing,  
Help us to praise:  
Father, all-glorious,  
O'er all victorious,  
Come and reign over us,  
Ancient of Days!

2 Come, Thou incarnate Word!  
Gird on Thy mighty sword;  
Our prayer attend:  
Come and Thy people bless,  
And give Thy word success;  
Spirit of holiness,  
On us descend.

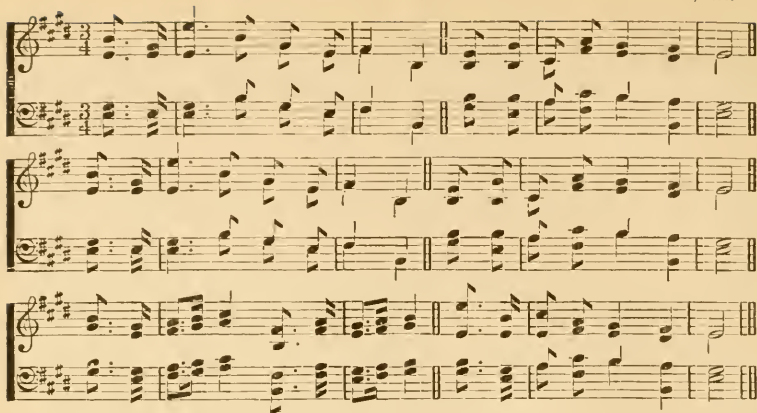
3 Come, Holy Comforter!  
Thy sacred witness bear  
In this glad hour:  
Thou, Who almighty art,  
Now rule in every heart,  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power!

4 To the great One and Three  
The highest praises be  
Hence evermore!  
Thy sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.

BpC	108
BpN	28
BpS	114
CoA	5
CoC	239
CoR	122
CoS	474
Dis	om
Ep	428
EAs	32
LuC	30
LuS	66
MEN	6
MES	485
Mor	1234
PrN	847
PrS	459
RAm	92
RUS	448
RfE	143
UBr	394

BCh	3
Hat	158
HES	2
HEM	21
HSP	1173
H&L	43
LWB	99
RSS	122
RLD	223

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1757.

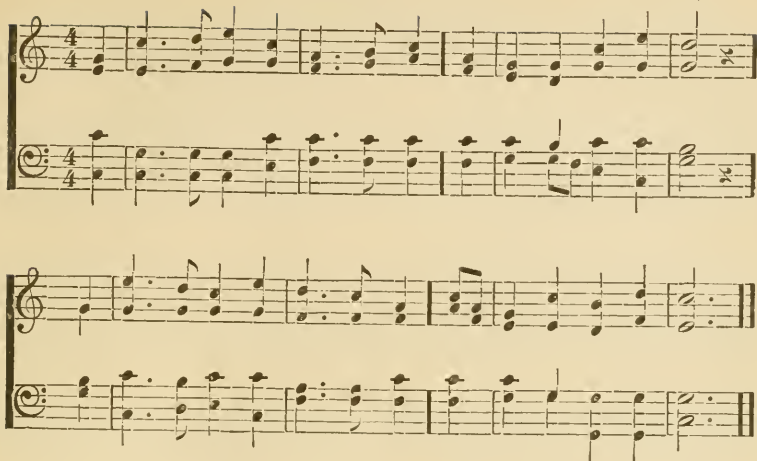


- 1 Lo! He comes, with clouds descending,  
Once for favored sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints, attending,  
Swell the triumph of His train:  
Hallelujah!  
Jesus shall forever reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold Him,  
Robed in dreadful majesty:  
Those who set at nought and sold Him,  
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 When the solemn trump has sounded,  
Heaven and earth shall flee away;  
All who hate Him must, confounded,  
Hear the summons of that day—  
“Come to judgment!—  
Come to judgment!—come away !”
- 4 Now the Saviour, long expected,  
See, in solemn pomp, appear;  
All His saints, by men rejected,  
Now shall meet Him in the air:  
Hallelujah !  
See the day of God appear.
- 5 Yea, amen; let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal throne:  
Saviour, take the power and glory;  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:  
Oh come quickly,  
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come.

BpC	1026
BpN	658
BpS	396
CoA	169
CoC	883
CoR	om
CoS	om
Dis	534
Ep	1
EAs	837
LuC	om
LuS	566
MEN	1013
MES	113
Mor	om
PeN	725
PrS	663
RAm	958
RUS	14
RfE	1
UBr	om
BCh	589
Hat	1401
HES	1340
HEM	699
HSP	814
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	1246
RLD	om

## BROWN. C. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY, 1840.



- |  |          |
|--|----------|
| 1 Come let us join our friends above,    | BpC 938  |
| That have obtained the prize,            | BpN 464  |
| And on the eagle wings of love           | BpS 769  |
| To joys celestial rise:                  | CoA 314  |
|  | CoC om   |
|  | CoR om   |
|  | CoS om   |
| 2 Let all the saints terrestrial sing    | Dis 640  |
| With those to glory gone;                | Ep 188   |
| For all the servants of our King,        | EAs 630  |
| In earth and heaven are one.             | LuC 283  |
|  | LuS om   |
|  | MEN 1033 |
| 3 One family we dwell in Him,            | MES 578  |
| One church above, beneath,               | Mor 143  |
| Though now divided by the stream,        | PrN 594  |
| The narrow stream of death.              | PrS 300  |
|  | RAm 767  |
|  | RUS 429  |
| 4 One army of the living God,            | RfE 161  |
| To His command we bow;                   | UBr 896  |
| Part of His host have crossed the flood, |          |
| And part are crossing now.               | BCh 404  |
|  | Hat 1172 |
|  | HES 916  |
| 5 Ten thousand to their endless home     | HEM om   |
| This solemn moment fly;                  | HSP om   |
| And we are to the margin come,           | H&L 507  |
| And we expect to die.                    | LWB om   |
|  | RSS om   |
|  | RLD om   |
| 6 Oh that we now might grasp our Guide!  |          |
| Oh that the word were given!             |          |
| Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,   |          |
| And land us all in heaven!               |          |

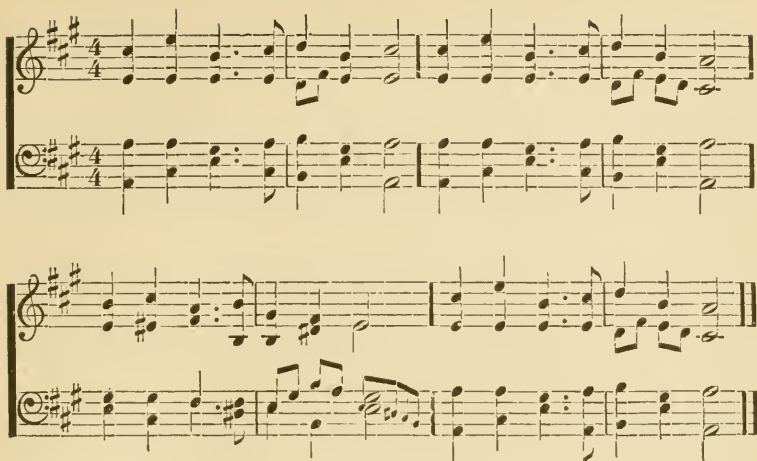
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1759.



- 1 A charge to keep I have,  
 A God to glorify,  
 A never-dying soul to save,  
 And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,  
 My calling to fulfill;  
 Oh may it all my powers engage,  
 To do my Master's will!
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,  
 As in Thy sight to live;  
 And O! Thy servant, Lord, prepare  
 A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,  
 And on Thyself rely;  
 Assured, if I my trust betray,  
 I shall forever die.

BpC	749
BpN	454
BpS	926
CoA	251
CoC	574
CoR	456
CoS	916
Dis	432
Ep	474
EAS	565
LuC	457
LuS	428
MEN	574
MES	457
Mor	1340
PrN	456
PrS	385
RAm	566
RUS	456
RfE	om
UBr	798
BCh	411
HaT	922
HES	631
HEM	426
HSP	1401
H&L	320
LWB	369
RSS	397
RLD	561

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762.



- 1 Children of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey, sweetly sing:  
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in His works and ways!

- 2 We are travelling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now; and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

- 3 O ye banished seed, be glad!  
Christ our advocate is made;  
Us to save, our flesh assumes;  
Brother to our souls becomes.

- 4 Shout, ye little flock, and blest!  
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;  
There your seat is now prepared,  
There your kingdom and reward.

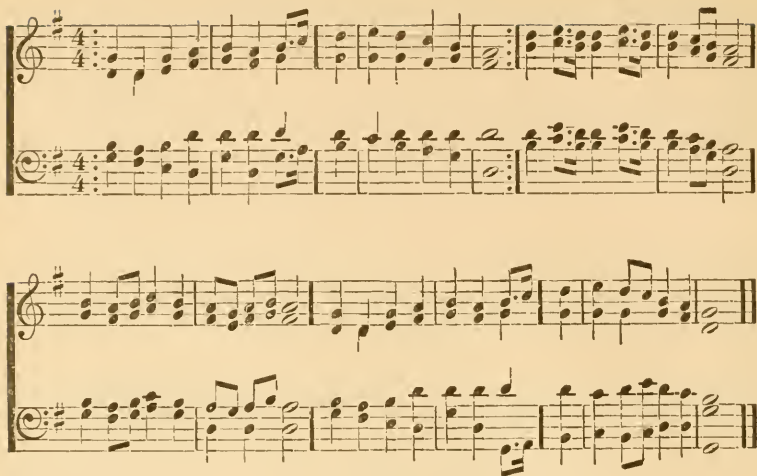
- 5 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand  
On the borders of your land;  
Jesus Christ, the Father's Son,  
Bids you undismayed go on.

- 6 Lord, obediently we go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only Thou our leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.

BpC	776
BpN	359
BpS	967
CoA	298
CoC	611
CoR	363
CoS	om
Dis	om
Ep	449
EAs	461
LuC	379
LuS	444
MEN	720
MES	430
Mor	75
PrN	87
PrS	420
RAm	492
RUS	482
RfE	405
UBr	612

BCh	468
Hat	900
HES	585
HEM	389
HSP	1111
H&L	367
LWB	384
RBS	532
RLD	743

Rev. John Cennick, 1742.



1 Rise, my soul! and stretch thy wings,

Thy better portion trace:

Rise, from transitory things,

Toward heaven, thy native place:

Sun, and moon, and stars decay,

Time shall soon this earth remove;

Rise, my soul, and haste away

To seats prepared above!

BpC 1029

BpN 388

BpS 1037

CoA 598

CoC 914

CoR 560

CoS 1238

Dis om

Ep 447

EAS om

LuC 452

LuS 407

MEN 1068

MES 428

Mor 1473

PrN 797

PrS 671

RAM 602

RUS 468

RfE 443

UBr om

2 Rivers to the ocean run,

Nor stay in all their course;

Fire, ascending, seeks the sun,—

Both speed them to their source;

So a soul that's born of God

Pants to view His glorious face,

Upward tends to His abode,

To rest in His embrace.

BCh 608

Hat 907

HES 726

HEM 409

HSP 986

H&L 385

LWB 393

RSS 1275

RLD 939

3 Cease, ye pilgrims! cease to mourn,—

Press onward to the prize;

Soon your Saviour will return

Triumphant in the skies:

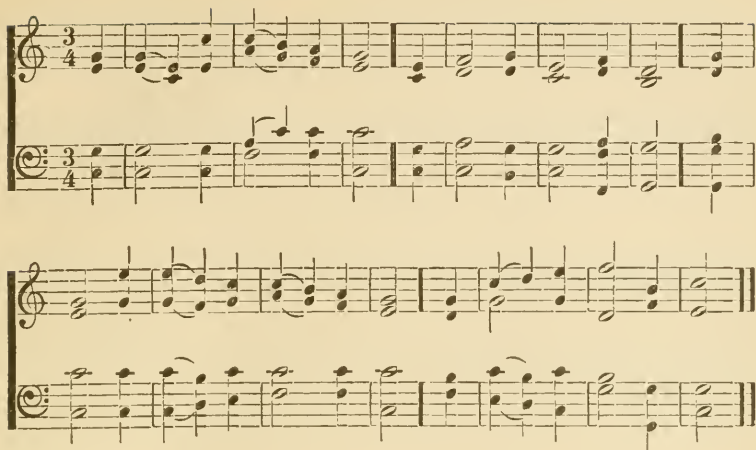
Yet a season, and you know

Happy entrance will be given,

All your sorrows left below,

And earth exchanged for heaven.

Rev. Robert Seagrave, 1742.



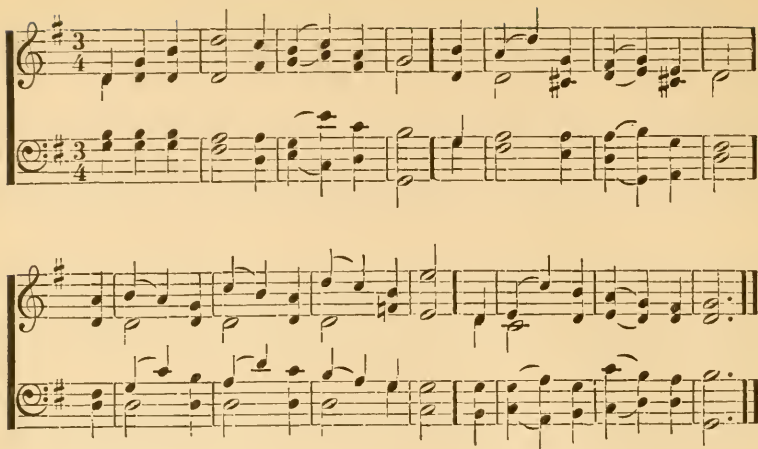
- |                                      |          |
|--------------------------------------|----------|
| 1 Awake, and sing the song           | BpC 351  |
| Of Moses and the Lamb!               | BpN 158  |
| Wake, every heart, and every tongue, | BpS 483  |
| To praise the Saviour's name!        | CoA 144  |
|                                      | CoC 203  |
|                                      | CoR om   |
|                                      | CoS 331  |
|                                      | Dis 79   |
| 2 Sing of His dying love;            | Ep 463   |
| Sing of His rising power,            | EAs 25   |
| Sing how He intercedes above         | LuC om   |
| For those whose sins He bore.        | LuS 12   |
|                                      | MEN 4    |
|                                      | MES 483  |
|                                      | Mor 1298 |
| 3 Sing, till we feel our hearts      | PrN 14   |
| Ascending with our tongues;          | PrS 115  |
| Sing, till the love of sin departs,  | RAM 531  |
| And grace inspires our songs.        | RUS 394  |
|                                      | RfE 432  |
|                                      | UBr 350  |
|                                      | BCh 166  |
| 4 Sing on your heavenly way,         | Hat 510  |
| Ye ransomed sinners, sing!           | HES 606  |
| Sing on, rejoicing every day         | HEM 353  |
| In Christ, th' exalted King.         | HSP 590  |
|                                      | H&L 127  |
|                                      | LWB 386  |
|                                      | RSS 32   |
|                                      | RLD 36   |
| 5 Soon shall we hear Him say,        |          |
| "Ye blessed children, come!"         |          |
| Soon will He call us hence away      |          |
| And take His wanderers home.         |          |

Rev. William Hammond, 1745.



# CHESTERFIELD. C. M.

Rev. THOS. HAWES, 1792.



1 Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,  
The Saviour promised long;  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.

2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,  
Exerts its sacred fire;  
Wisdom and might and zeal and love  
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes the prisoners to release,  
In Satan's bondage held;  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes, from thickest films of vice  
To clear the mental ray,  
And on the eye-balls of the blind  
To pour celestial day.

5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure,  
And with the treasures of His grace  
T' enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim,  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With Thy beloved name.

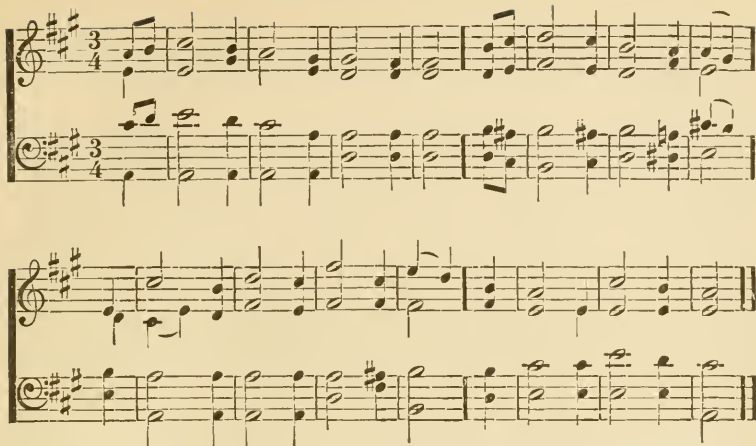
BpC	208
BpN	184
BpS	284
CoA	41
CoC	161
CoR	om
CoS	274
Dis	392
Ep	15
EAS	83
LuC	123
LuS	111
MEN	185
MES	52
Mor	195
PrN	99
PrS	70
RAm	203
RUS	52
RfE	2
UBr	202
BCh	88
Hat	392
HES	155
HEM	149
HSP	om
H&L	186
LWB	169
RSS	253
RLD	om

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1735, 1755.



# MANOAH. C. M.

ISAAC ROSSINI, 1868.



- 1 O God of Bethel! by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led;—
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before Thy throne of grace;  
God of our fathers! be the God  
Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us, each day, our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 Oh spread Thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore;  
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,  
Our portion evermore.

BpC 196  
BpN om  
BpS 198  
CoA om  
CoC 411  
CoR 339  
CoS 216  
Dis 311  
Ep 326  
EAs om  
LuC 91  
LuS 86  
MEN om  
MES 509  
Mor om  
PrN 441  
PrS 472  
RAM 670  
RUS 446  
RfE om  
UBr om

BCh 70  
Hat 941  
HES 1172  
HEM 402  
HSP om  
H&L 349  
LWB 137  
RSS 808  
RLD 952

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1736, 1755.  
Rev. Mich. Bruce, 1745, 1781



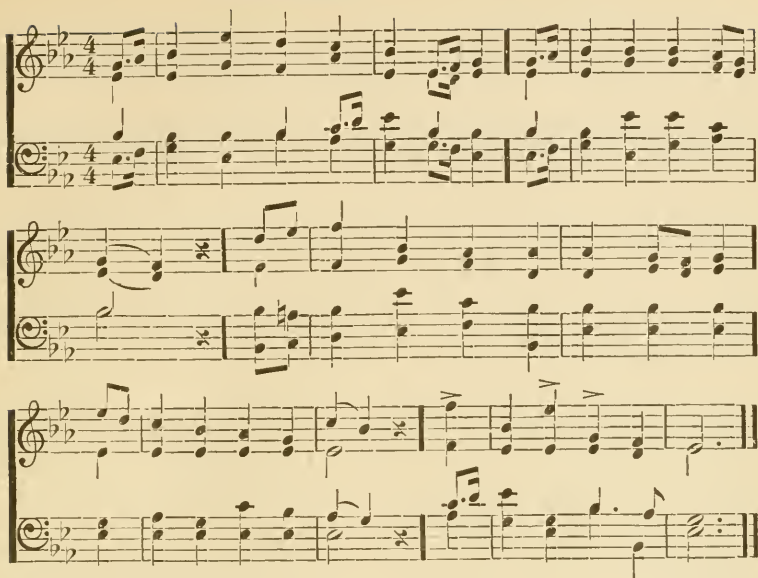
- 1 Grace! 'tis a charming sound,  
Harmonious to the ear;  
Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace first contrived the way  
To save rebellious man;  
And all the steps that grace display,  
Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace taught my wandering feet  
To tread the heavenly road;  
And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown  
Through everlasting days;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

BpC	436
BpN	93
BpS	477
CoA	317
CoC	253
CoR	335
CoS	1014
Dis	102
Ep	376
EAS	207
LuC	102
LuS	94
MEN	321
MES	136
Mor	1351
PrN	544
PrS	161
RAm	533
RUS	398
RfE	327
UBr	744
BCh	290
Hat	703
HES	604
HEM	352
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	321
RSS	690
RLD	852

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755.

# CHRISTMAS. C. M.

From GEO. FRED. HANDEL, 1759.



1 Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigor on:  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey:  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.

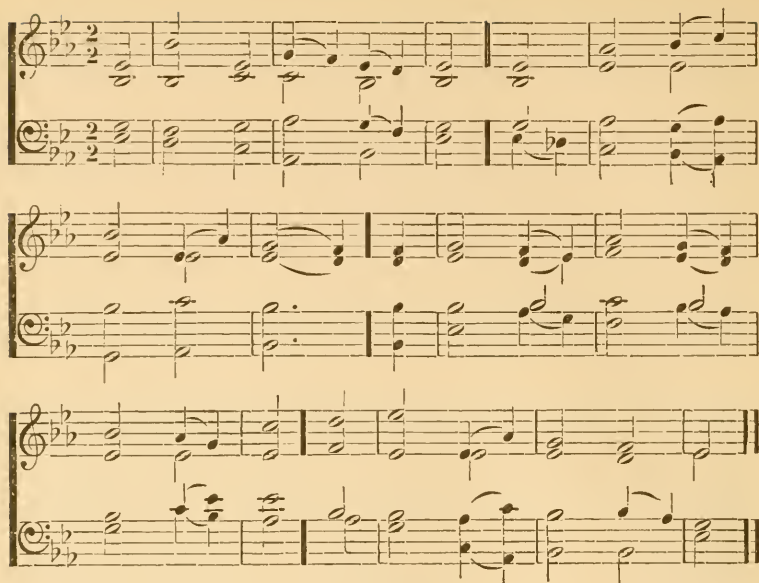
3 'Tis God's all-animating voice,  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis His own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye:

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,  
Which shall new lustre boast  
When victors' wreaths and monarch's gems  
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,  
Have I my race begun:  
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet  
I'll lay my honors down.

BpC	741
BpN	416
BpS	955
CoA	397
CoC	625
CoR	480
CoS	880
Dis	42
Ep	476
EAs	547
LuC	458
LuS	450
MEN	594
MES	436
Mor	193
PrN	517
PrS	97
RAm	561
RUS	470
RfE	470
UBr	753
BCh	412
Hat	841
HES	648
HEM	431
HSP	om
H&L	380
LWB	334
RSS	539
RLD	705

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755.



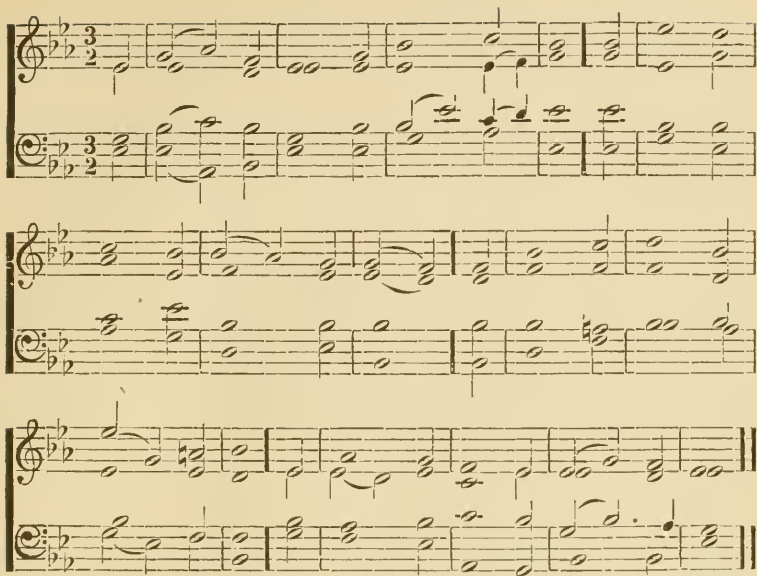
- 1 Ye servants of the Lord,  
Each in his office wait,  
Observant of His heavenly word,  
And watchful at His gate.
- 2 Let all our lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame;  
Gird up your loins as in His sight,  
For awful is His name.
- 3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;  
And while we speak, He's near;  
Mark the first signal of His hand,  
And ready all appear.
- 4 Oh, happy servant he  
In such a posture found!  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
And be with honor crowned.

BpC	732
BpN	453
BpS	927
CoA	250
CoC	618
CoR	om
CoS	1060
Dis	107
Ep	171
EAs	644
LuC	465
LuS	449
MEN	om
MES	460
Mor	1314
PrN	275
PrS	om
RAm	664
RUS	554
RfE	om
UBr	739

BCh	492
Hat	1141
HES	854
HEM	536
HSP	om
II&L	310
LWB	om
RSS	om
RLD	om

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755.

DONCASTER. L. M. Arr. EDWARD MILLER, cir. 1790.



1 O happy day, that fixed my choice  
On Thee, my Saviour, and my God!  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 Oh, happy bond, that seals my vows  
To Him who merits all my love!  
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,  
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;  
I am my Lord's, and He is mine:  
He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart!  
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
With ashes who would grudge to part,  
When called on angels' bread to feast.

5 High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,  
That vow renewed shall daily hear;  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

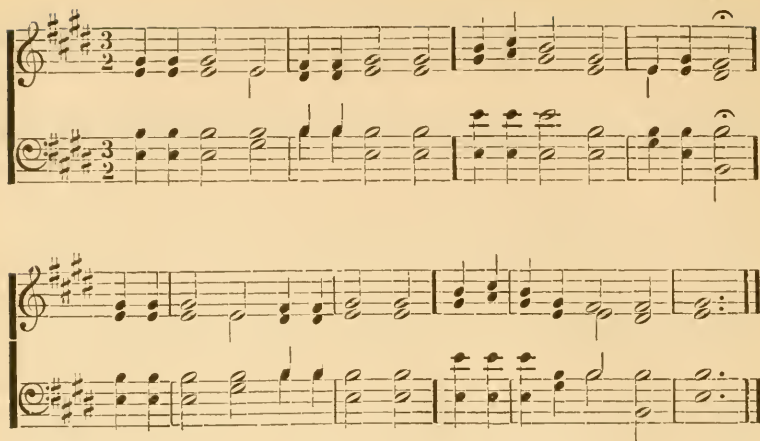
BpC	509
BpX	342
BpS	715
CoA	om
CoC	755
CoR	om
CoS	1065
Dis	615
Ep	235
EAS	439
LuC	324
LuS	211
MEN	447
MES	773
Mor	390
PrN	210
PrS	354
RAM	om
RUS	509
RfE	205
UBr	937

BCh	362
Hat	1157
HES	872
HEM	566
HSP	765
H&L	446
LWB	258
RSS	857
RLD	om

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755.

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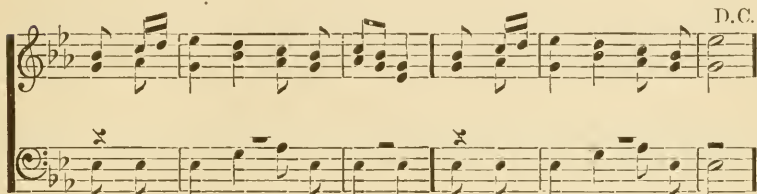
I. P. WOODBURY, †1858.



- 1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the cross I spend;  
Life, and health, and peace possessing,  
From the sinner's dying Friend.
- 2 Here I'll rest, forever viewing  
Mercy poured in streams of blood:  
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
Plead and claim my peace with God.
- 3 Truly blessèd is this station,  
Low before His cross to lie;  
While I see divine compassion  
Beaming in His languid eye.
- 4 Here it is I find my heaven,  
While upon the cross I gaze;  
Love I much? I've much forgiven;  
I'm a miracle of grace.
- 5 Love and grief my heart dividing,  
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;  
Constant still, in faith abiding,  
Life deriving from His death.

BpC	257
BpN	353
BpS	487
CoA	104
CoC	536
CoR	533
CoS	295
Dis	501
Ep	84
EAS	319
LuC	om
LuS	394
MEN	730
MES	370
Mor	252
PrN	688
PrS	353
RAM	243
RUS	237
RfE	83
UBr	980
BCh	367
Hat	646
HES	om
HEM	581
HSP	831
H&L	442
LWB	200
RSS	869
RLD	1026

James Allen, 1757.  
Rev. Walter Shirley, 1770.



- 1 Come, Thou fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise;  
Teach me some melodious sonnet  
Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Praise the Mount—I'm fixed upon it!—  
Mount of God's redeeming love.

- 2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;  
Hither by Thy help I'm come:  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed His precious blood.

- 3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let that grace, now, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;  
Prone to leave the God I love;  
Here's my heart; oh, take and seal it;  
Seal it for Thy courts above.

BpC	649
BpN	177
BpS	849
CoA	394
CoC	507
CoR	357
CoS	648
Dis	om
Ep	385
EAS	426
LuC	30
LuS	16
MEN	726
MES	485
Mor	961
PrN	94
PrS	117
RAm	176
RUS	681
RfE	om
UBr	617
BCh	371
Hat	710
HES	536
HEM	350
HSP	850
H&L	315
LWB	om
RSS	818
RLD	1029

Rev. Robert Robinson, 1758.





- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, come,  
Let Thy bright beams arise;  
Dispel the darkness of our minds,  
And open all our eyes.
- 2 Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove,  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.
- 3 Convince us of our sin,  
Then lead to Jesus' blood,  
And to our wondering view reveal  
The secret love of God.
- 4 Show us that loving Man,  
That rules the courts of bliss,  
The Lord of hosts, the mighty God,  
The eternal Prince of Peace.
- 5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life in every part,  
And new-create the whole.
- 6 Dwell therefore in our hearts,  
Our minds from bondage free;  
Then shall we know, and praise, and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

BpC	373
BpN	206
BpS	538
CoA	189
CoC	234
CoR	147
CoS	452
Dis	om
Ep	135
EAs	164
LuC	254
LuS	324
MEN	om
MES	149
Mor	1329
PrN	879
PrS	136
RAm	365
RUS	321
Rf E	134
UBr	378
BCh	181
Hat	334
HES	352
HEM	275
HSP	611
H&L	266
LWB	243
RSS	361
RLD	528

Rev. Joseph Hart, 1759.





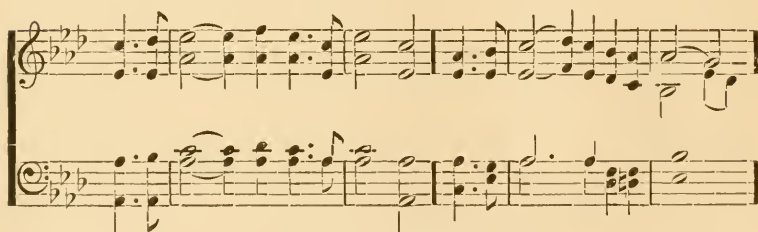
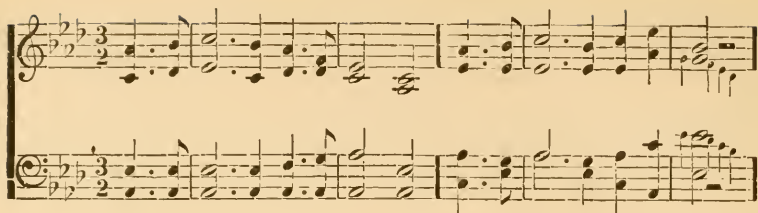
- 1 How oft, alas! this wretched heart  
Has wandered from the Lord!  
How oft my roving thoughts depart,  
Forgetful of His word!
- 2 Yet sovereign mercy calls—"Return!"  
Dear Lord, and may I come?  
My vile ingratitude I mourn:  
Oh, take the wanderer home!
- 3 And canst Thou,—wilt Thou yet forgive,  
And bid my crimes remove?  
And shall a pardoned rebel live,  
To speak Thy wondrous love?
- 4 Almighty grace, Thy healing power,  
How glorious, how divine!  
That can to life and bliss restore  
So vile a heart as mine.
- 5 Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,  
Dear Saviour, I adore;  
Oh, keep me at Thy sacred feet,  
And let me rove no more!

BpC	581
BpN	419
BpS	om
CoA	om
CoC	344
CoR	om
CoS	630
Dis	282
Ep	56
EAS	583
LuC	om
LuS	420
MEN	554
MES	om
Mor	om
PrN	404
PrS	210
RAM	om
RUS	156
RfE	58
UBR	629
BCh	325
Hat	620
HES	690
HEM	om
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	om
RLD	om

Miss Anne Steele, 1760.

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Spanish Melody.



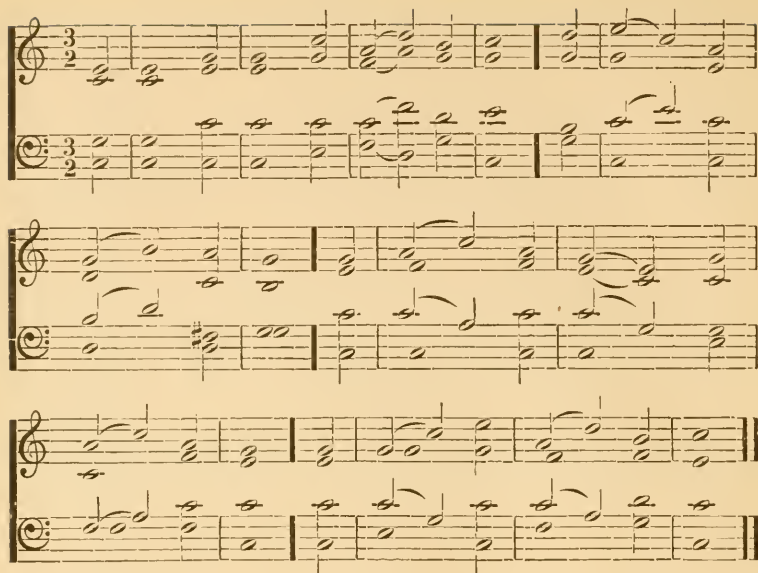
8s & 7s. Double.

- |  |          |
|--|----------|
| 1 Hail, Thou once despisèd Jesus!      | BpC om   |
| Hail, Thou Galilean King!              | BpN 107  |
| Thou didst suffer to release us,       | BpS 393  |
| Thou didst free salvation bring.       | CoA 146  |
| Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,          | CoC om   |
| Bearer of our sin and shame!           | CoR 213  |
| By Thy merits we find favour;          | CoS 371  |
| Life is given through Thy name.        | Dis 507  |
|  | Ep 76    |
|  | EAS 125  |
|  | LuC 170  |
|  | LuS 150  |
|  | MEN 246  |
|  | MES 103  |
|  | Mor 955  |
|  | PrN 172  |
|  | PrS 82   |
| 2 Paschal Lamb! by God appointed,      | RAm 331  |
| All our sins on Thee were laid:        | RUS 308  |
| By Almighty love anointed,             | RfE 98   |
| Thou hast full atonement made.         | UBr 355  |
| All Thy people are forgiven            | BCh 122  |
| Through the virtue of Thy blood;       | Hat 434  |
| Opened is the gate of heaven;          | HES 310  |
| Peace is made 'twixt man and God.      | HEM 252  |
|  | HSP 1307 |
|  | H&L 149  |
|  | LWB om   |
|  | RSS 282  |
|  | RLD 422  |
| 3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,     |          |
| There for ever to abide;               |          |
| All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,     |          |
| Seated at Thy Father's side.           |          |
| There for sinners Thou art pleading,   |          |
| There Thou dost our place prepare;     |          |
| Ever for us interceding,               |          |
| Till in glory we appear.               |          |
| 4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing |          |
| Thou art worthy to receive;            |          |
| Loudest praises, without ceasing,      |          |
| Meet it is for us to give.             |          |
| Help, ye bright angelic spirits;       |          |
| Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;     |          |
| Help to sing our Saviour's merits,     |          |
| Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.       |          |

Rev. John Bakewell, 1757.

## CHIMES. C. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1840.

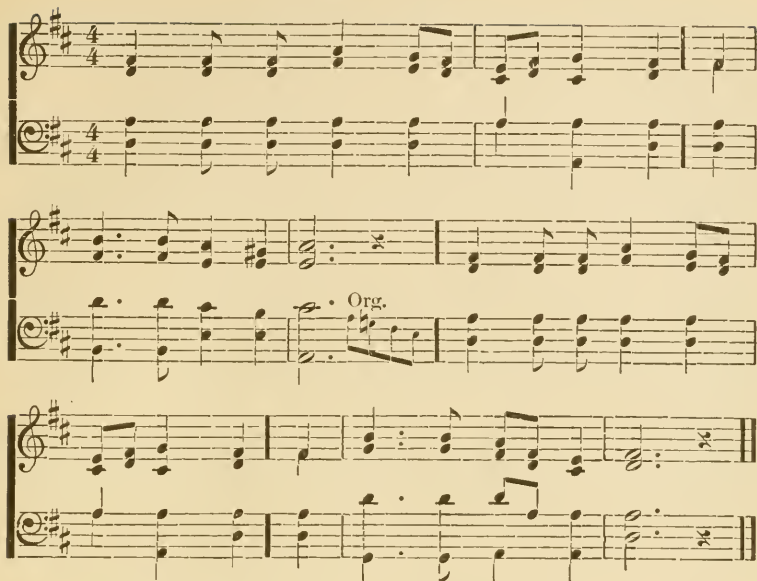


- 1 Father of mercies, in Thy word  
What endless glory shines!  
Forever be Thy name adored  
For these celestial lines.
- 2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around;  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.
- 3 Oh may these heavenly pages be  
My ever dear delight;  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light.
- 4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
Be Thou forever near;  
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,  
And view my Saviour there.

BpC 402  
BpN 804  
BpS 1156  
CoA om  
CoC 98  
CoR om  
CoS 485  
Dis om  
Ep 362  
EAs 176  
LuC 310  
LuS 249  
MEN 299  
MES 630  
Mor 182  
PrN 531  
PrS 149  
RAm 83  
RUS om  
RfE 302  
UBr 150

BCh 203  
Hat 358  
HES 396  
HEM om  
HSP 350  
H&L 64  
LWB om  
RSS 172  
RLD 239

Miss Anne Steele, 1760.

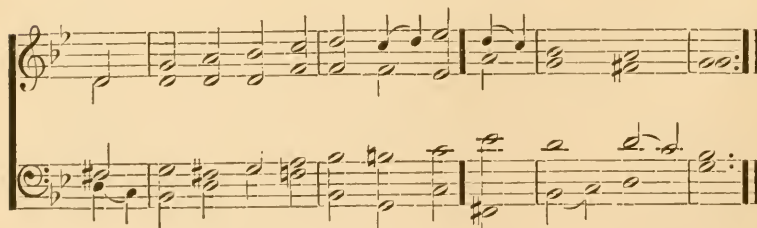
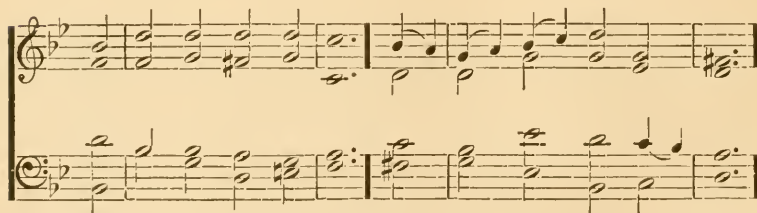
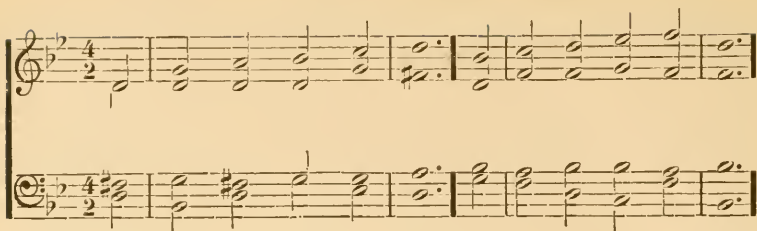


- 1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted at Thy throne of grace  
Let this petition rise:
- 2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And make me live to Thee.
- 3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine  
My life and death attend;  
Thy presence through my journey shine  
And crown my journey's end.

BpC	643
BpN	374
BpS	997
CoA	433
CoC	592
CoR	424
CoS	926
Dis	339
Ep	440
EAs	500
LuC	395
LuS	344
MEN	610
MES	om
Mor	120
PrN	423
PrS	316
RAm	674
RUS	404
RfE	417
UBr	841

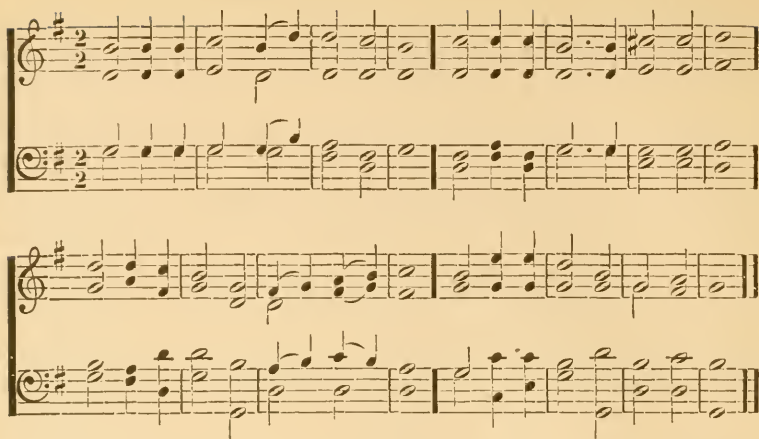
BCh	451
Hat	1026
HES	761
HEM	463
HSP	395
H&I	387
LWB	372
RSS	649
RLD	818

Miss Anne Steele, 1760.



- |   |   |      |      |
|---|---|------|------|
| 1 | The God of Abrah'm praise,              | BpC  | 122  |
|   | Who reigns enthroned above:             | BpN  | om   |
|   | Ancient of everlasting days,            | BpS  | 1292 |
|   | And God of love:                        | CoA  | 11   |
|   | Jehovah, great I AM!                    | CoC  | om   |
|   | By earth and heaven confessed:          | CoR  | om   |
|   | I bow and bless the sacred name,        | CoS  | 116  |
|   | For ever blest.                         | Dis  | om   |
|   |   | Ep   | 141  |
|   |   | EAs  | om   |
|   |   | LuC  | 381  |
|   |   | LuS  | om   |
|   |   | MEN  | 1075 |
| 2 | The God of Abrah'm praise,              | MES  | 423  |
|   | At whose supreme command                | Mor  | 1192 |
|   | From earth I rise, and seek the joys    | PrN  | om   |
|   | At His right hand:                      | PrS  | 432  |
|   | I all on earth forsake,                 | RAm  | 107  |
|   | Its wisdom, fame, and power;            | RUS  | om   |
|   | And Him my only portion make,           | Rf E | 140  |
|   | My shield and tower.                    | UBr  | om   |
|   |   | BCh  | 9    |
|   |   | Hat  | 264  |
|   |   | HES  | 1386 |
|   |   | HEM  | 714  |
|   |   | HSP  | 1264 |
|   |   | H&L  | om   |
| 3 | He by Himself hath sworn;               | LWB  | 111  |
|   | I on His oath depend;                   | RSS  | 95   |
|   | I shall on eagles' wings upborne        | RLD  | 153  |
|   | To heaven ascend:                       |      |      |
|   | I shall behold His face,                |      |      |
|   | I shall His power adore,                |      |      |
|   | And sing the wonders of His grace       |      |      |
|   | For evermore.                           |      |      |
| 4 | There dwells the Lord, our King,        |      |      |
|   | The Lord our righteousness:             |      |      |
|   | Triumphant o'er the world and sin,      |      |      |
|   | The Prince of Peace,                    |      |      |
|   | On Zion's sacred height,                |      |      |
|   | His kingdom still maintains,            |      |      |
|   | And glorious, with His saints in light, |      |      |
|   | For ever reigns.                        |      |      |
| 5 | The whole triumphant host               |      |      |
|   | Give thanks to God on high:             |      |      |
|   | "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"    |      |      |
|   | They ever cry.                          |      |      |
|   | Hail, Abrah'm's God and mine!           |      |      |
|   | (I join the heavenly lays)              |      |      |
|   | All might and majesty are Thine,        |      |      |
|   | And endless praise!                     |      |      |

Rev. Thomas Oliver, 1770.



1 Jesus! and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?  
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days?

BpC 738  
BpN 446  
BpS 712  
CoA 230  
CoC 542  
CoR 375

2 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon  
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;  
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,  
Bright morning star, bids darkness flee.

CoS 798  
Dis 131  
Ep 218  
EAs 440  
LuC 445  
LuS 174

3 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far  
Let evening blush to own a star;  
He sheds the beams of light divine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

MEN 604  
MES 472  
Mor 377  
PrN 602  
PrS 356

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend  
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend!  
No; when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere His name.

RAm 559  
RUS 188  
RfE 207  
UBr om

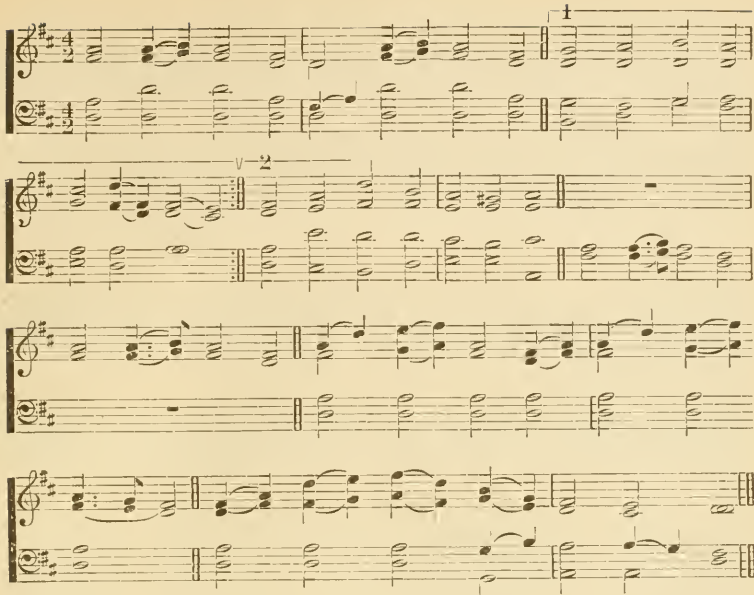
5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,  
When I've no guilt to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,  
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

BCh 164  
Hat 764  
HES 616  
HEM 439  
HSP 62  
H&L om  
LWB 345  
RSS 597  
LLD 805

6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,  
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;  
And oh may this my glory be,  
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765.  
Rev. Benjamin Francis, 1787.



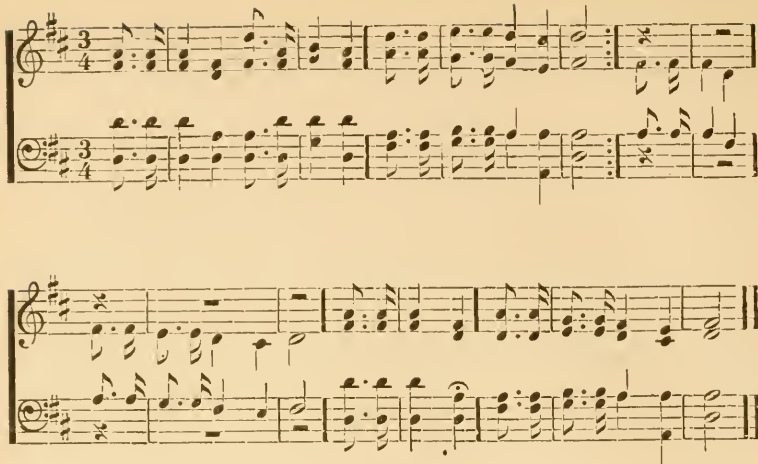


- 1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land.  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing streams do flow:  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong deliverer!  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside:  
Death of death and hell's destruction,  
Laid me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee.

BpC 971  
 BpN 99  
 BpS 1029  
 CoA 432  
 CoC 606  
 CoR 564  
 CoS 1221  
 Dis 519  
 Ep 505  
 EAs 81  
 LuC 418  
 LuS 387  
 MEN 171  
 MES 427  
 Mor 1381  
 PrN 473  
 PrS 57  
 RAM 691  
 RUS 200  
 RfE 321  
 UBr 807

BCh 464  
 Hat 913  
 HES 662  
 HEM 399  
 HSP 825  
 H&L 346  
 LWB 135  
 RSS 134  
 RLD 745

Rev. Peter Williams, 1771.  
 Rev. William Williams, 1773.



- 1 O'er the gloomy hills of darkness  
     Look, my soul! be still,—and gaze;  
   See the promises advancing  
     To a glorious day of grace:  
     Blessèd jubilee!  
   Let Thy glorious morning dawn.
- 2 Let the dark, benighted pagan,  
     Let the rude barbarian see  
   That divine and glorious conquest,  
     Once obtained on Calvary:  
     Let the gospel  
   Loud resound, from pole to pole!
- 3 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness—  
     Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;  
   Now from eastern coast to western  
     May the morning chase the night;  
     Let redemption,  
   Freely purchased, win the day.
- 4 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel!  
     Win and conquer,—never cease;  
   May Thy lasting, wide dominions  
     Multiply and still increase:  
     Sway Thy scepter,  
   Saviour! all the world around.

BpC	903
BpN	607
BpS	1220
CoA	281
CoC	876
CoR	om
CoS	1127
Dis	530
Ep	288
EAS	om
LuC	296
LuS	om
MEN	940
MES	621
Mor	1404
PrN	650
PrS	597
RAm	820
RUS	140
RfE	om
UBr	1052
BCh	580
Hat	1247
HES	1081
HEM	640
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	901
RLD	1069



- |   |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| 1 | Praise to God, immortal praise,<br>For the love that crowns our days!<br>Bounteous source of every joy,<br>Let Thy praise our tongues employ!            | BpC 946<br>BpN 688<br>BpS 249<br>CoA 583<br>CoC 928<br>CoR 651<br>CoS 1142<br>Dis 125<br>Ep 302<br>EAS 779<br>LuC 501<br>LuS 549<br>MEN 1084<br>MES om<br>Mor 43<br>PrN 829<br>PrS om<br>RAm 896<br>RUS 617<br>RfE 230<br>UBr 1223 |
| 2 | For the blessings of the field,<br>For the stores the gardens yield,<br>For the vine's exalted juice,<br>For the generous olive's use;                   | BCh 549<br>Hat 1291<br>HES 1154<br>HEM 731<br>HSP om<br>H&L 531<br>LWB 130<br>RSS 1050<br>RLD 1151   |
| 3 | Flocks that whiten all the plain;<br>Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;<br>Clouds that drop their fattening dews;<br>Suns that temperate warmth diffuse;   |  |
| 4 | All that Spring, with bounteous hand,<br>Scatters o'er the smiling land;<br>All that liberal Autumn pours<br>From her overflowing stores;                |  |
| 5 | These, great God, to Thee we owe,<br>Source whence all our blessings flow;<br>And, for these, our souls shall raise<br>Grateful vows, and solemn praise. |  |

Mrs. Anna Lætitia Barbauld, 1772.

FINE.



D.C.



1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
 Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
 Triumph in redeeming grace:  
 O refresh us,  
 Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration  
 For Thy gospel's joyful sound;  
 May the fruits of Thy salvation  
 In our hearts and lives abound;  
 May Thy presence  
 With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,  
 Us from earth to call away,  
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,  
 Glad the summons to obey,  
 May we ever  
 Reign with Christ in endless day.

BpC	47
BpN	20
BpS	86
CoA	549
CoC	78
CoR	35
CoS	86
Dis	521
Ep	165
EAS	38
LuC	58
LuS	594
MEN	52
MES	om
Mor	1395
PrN	86
PrS	486
RAM	73
RUS	680
RfE	541
UBr	141

BCh	240
Hat	84
HES	963
HEM	19
HSP	829
H&L	om
LWB	496
RSS	136
RLD	206

Rev. John Fawcett, 1773.



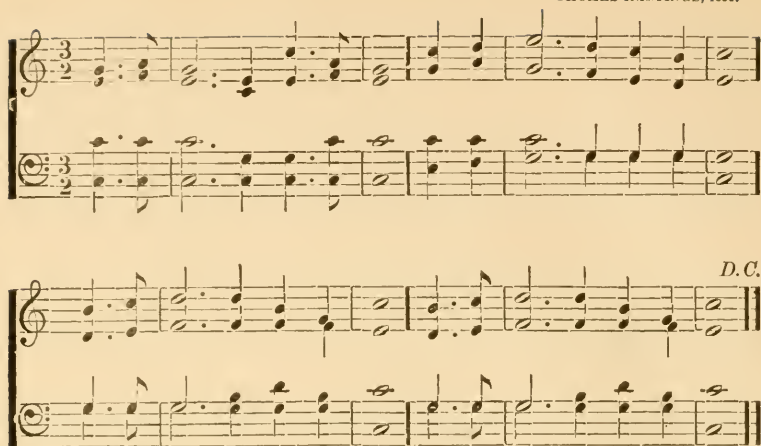
- 1 Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.
- 5 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.
- 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin, we shall be free,  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.

BpC	755
BpN	463
BpS	779
CoA	301
CoC	661
CoR	497
CoS	857
Dis	408
Ep	315
EAS	632
LuC	om
LuS	434
MEN	797
MES	716
Mor	1335
PrN	597
PrS	298
RAM	770
RUS	360
RfE	160
UBr	992
BCh	402
Hat	1177
HES	925
HEM	597
HSP	544
H&L	om
LWB	421
RSS	824
RLD	941

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782.

# TOPLADY. S. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830.



1 Rock of Ages! cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee!  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side that flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure—  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

BpC 258  
BpN 496  
BpS 692  
CoA 350  
CoC 552  
CoR 298  
CoS 721  
Dis 474

2 Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow—  
All for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and Thou alone!

Ep 391  
EAs 281  
LuC 367  
LuS 310  
MEN 415  
MES 88  
Mor 1280  
PrN 304  
PrS 47  
RAm 406  
RUS 208

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;  
Simply to Thy cross I cling,  
Naked, come to Thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

RfE 380  
UBr 515  
BCh 140  
Hat 697  
HES 499  
HEM 332  
HSP 1124  
H&L 169

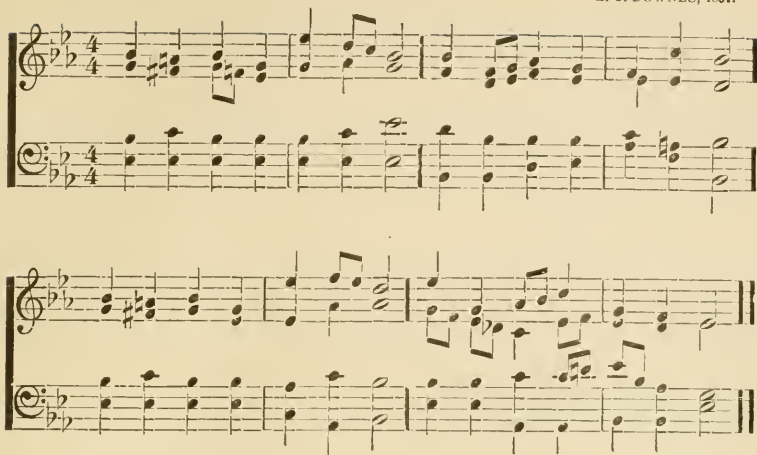
4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—  
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee!

LWB 195  
RSS 874  
RLD 962

Rev. Augustus Toplady, 1776.

# SOLITUDE. 7s.

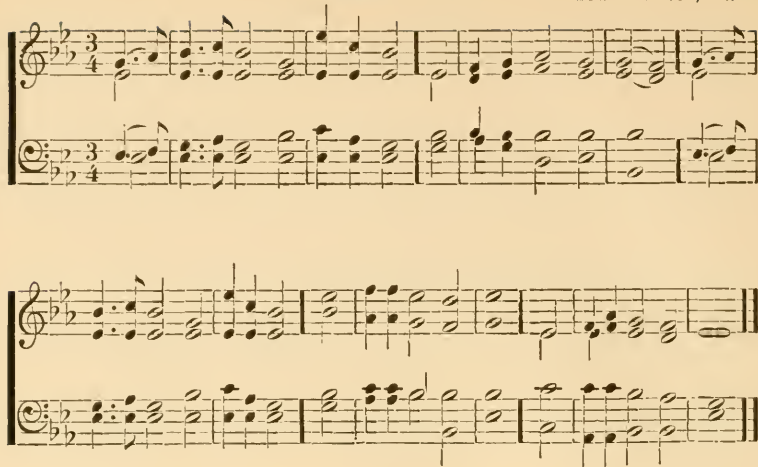
L. T. DOWNES, 1851.



- |   |   |  |
|---|---|--|
| 1 | Hark, my soul! it is the Lord;<br>'Tis thy Saviour—hear His word;<br>Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:<br>“Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?”       | BpC 530<br>BpN 335<br>BpS 728<br>CoA 336<br>CoC 577<br>CoR 344<br>CoS 709          |
| 2 | “I delivered thee when bound,<br>And, when bleeding, healed thy wound:<br>Sought thee wandering, set thee right,<br>Turned thy darkness into light. | Dis om<br>Ep 521<br>EAs om<br>LuC om<br>LuS 451<br>MEN 552                         |
| 3 | “Can a woman's tender care<br>Cease toward the child she bare?<br>Yes, she may forgetful be,<br>Yet will I remember thee.                           | MES 366<br>Mor 59<br>PrN 288<br>PrS 42<br>RAm 718<br>RUS 541<br>RfE 424<br>UBr 576 |
| 4 | “Mine is an unchanging love,<br>Higher than the heights above;<br>Deeper than the depths beneath—<br>Free and faithful—strong as death.             | BCh 159<br>Hat 790<br>HES 881<br>HEM 498   |
| 5 | “Thou shalt see My glory soon,<br>When the work of grace is done;<br>Partner of My throne shalt be!<br>Say, poor sinner! lovest thou me?”           | HSP 1425<br>H&L 275<br>LWB om<br>RSS 836<br>RLD 1007                               |
| 6 | Lord! it is my chief complaint<br>That my love is weak and faint;<br>Yet I love Thee, and adore;—<br>Oh for grace to love Thee more.                |  |

William Cowper, 1768.





1 There is a fountain filled with blood,  
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
 Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain in his day;  
 And there have I, as vile as he,  
 Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear, dying Lamb! Thy precious blood  
 Shall never lose its power,  
 Till all the ransomed church of God  
 Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing wounds supply,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.

5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,  
 I'll sing Thy power to save,  
 When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue  
 Lies silent in the grave.

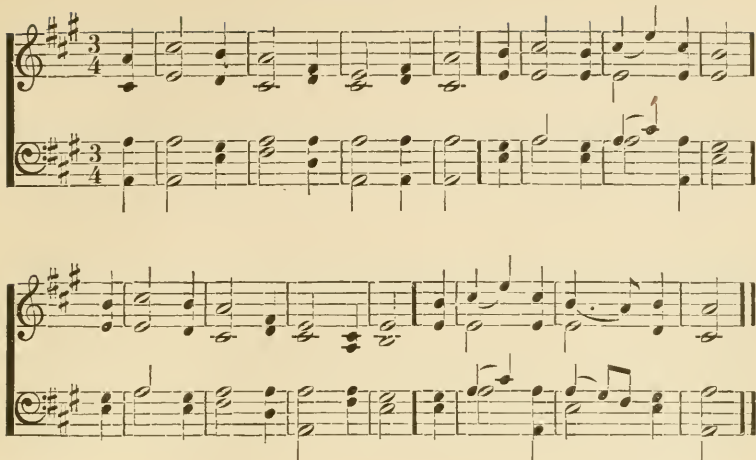
BpC	414
BpN	231
BpS	473
CoA	103
CoC	264
CoR	190
CoS	300
Dis	623
Ep	383
EAS	192
LuC	159
LuS	136
MEN	319
MES	86
Mor	92
PrN	136
PrS	165
RAm	410
RUS	210
RfE	331
UBr	411
BCh	279
Hat	450
HES	501
HEM	334
HSP	652
H&L	286
LWB	198
RSS	398
RLD	568

William Cowper, 1772.



# BALERMA. C. M.

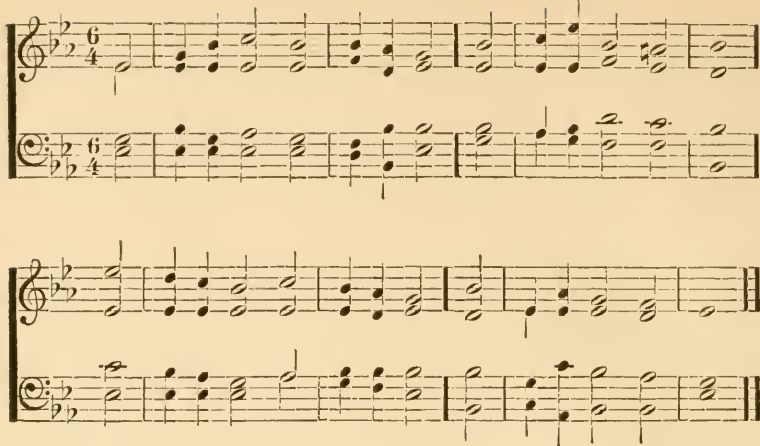
Spanish Melody.



- 1 Oh for a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame,—  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew,  
When first I saw the Lord?  
Where is the soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O holy Dove! return,  
Sweet messenger of rest!  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast:
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,  
And worship only Thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

BpC	592
BpN	375
BpS	942
CoA	476
CoC	449
CoR	om
CoS	627
Dis	347
Ep	435
EAs	582
LuC	396
LuS	392
MEN	549
MES	341
Mor	om
PrN	426
PrS	317
RAm	597
RUS	157
RfE	459
UBr	625
BCh	418
Hat	945
HES	684
HEM	487
HSP	490
H&L	389
LWB	357
RSS	493
RLD	667

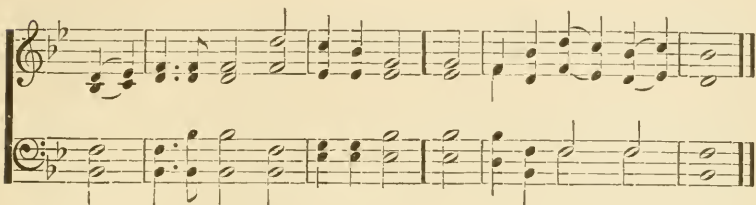
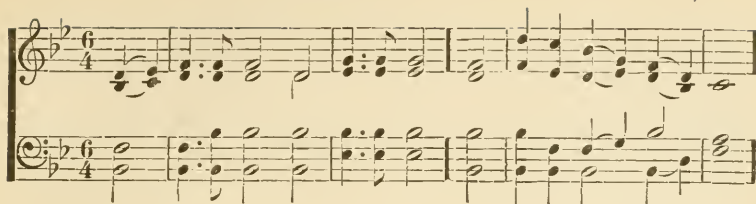
William Cowper, 1772.



- 1 God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding ev'ry hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

BpC	160
BpN	81
BpS	193
CoA	454
CoC	153
CoR	111
CoS	236
Dis	36
Ep	502
EAS	69
LuC	82
LuS	76
MEN	161
MES	16
Mor	89
PrN	369
PrS	26
RAm	131
RUS	47
RfE	317
UBr	848
BCh	57
Hat	1043
HES	116
HEM	466
HSP	643
II&L	91
IWB	om
RSS	209
RLD	280

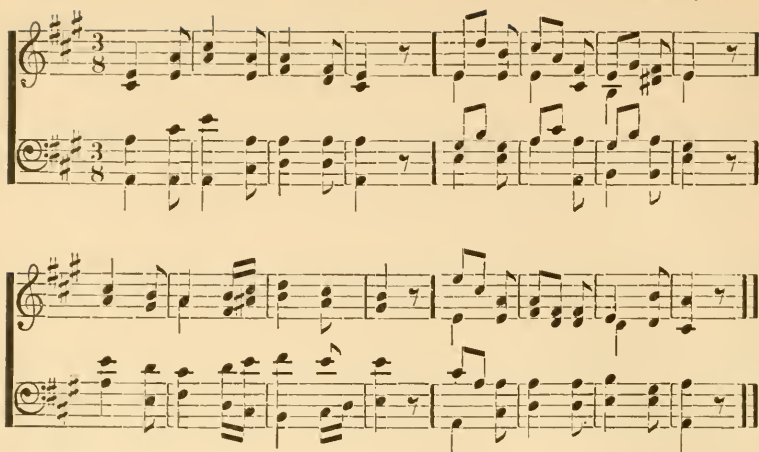
William Cowper, 1774.



- 1 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat  
Where Jesus answers prayer;  
There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh;  
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,  
And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely pressed;  
By war without and fears within,  
I come to Thee for rest.
- 4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,  
That, sheltered near Thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him Thou hast died.
- 5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,  
To bear the cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead Thy gracious name.
- 6 Poor tempest-tossèd soul, be still,  
My promised grace receive;—  
'Tis Jesus speaks;—I must, I will,  
I can, I do believe.

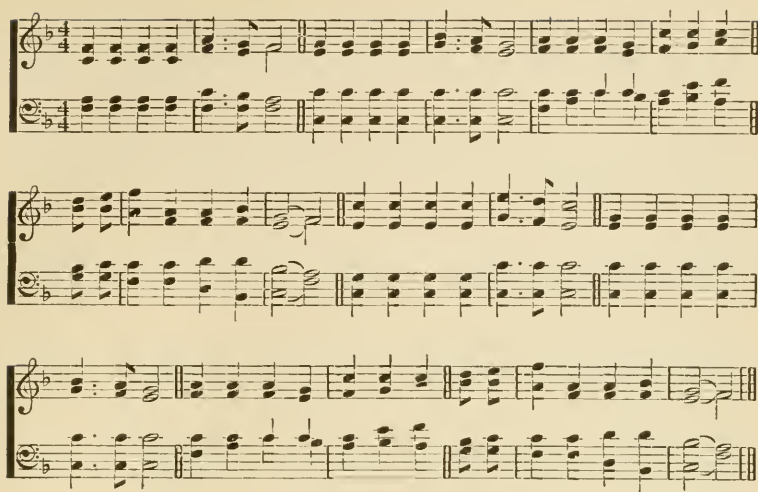
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BpN	290
BpS	663
CoA	355
CoC	687
CoR	404
CoS	om
Dis	354
Ep	399
EAs	264
LuC	364
LuS	380
MEN	om
MES	327
Mor	164
PrN	64
PrS	379
RAm	673
RUS	732
RfE	363
UBr	482
BCh	392
Hat	622
HES	455
HEM	320
HSP	om
H&L	337
LWB	261
RSS	515
RLD	104

Rev. John Newton, 1779.



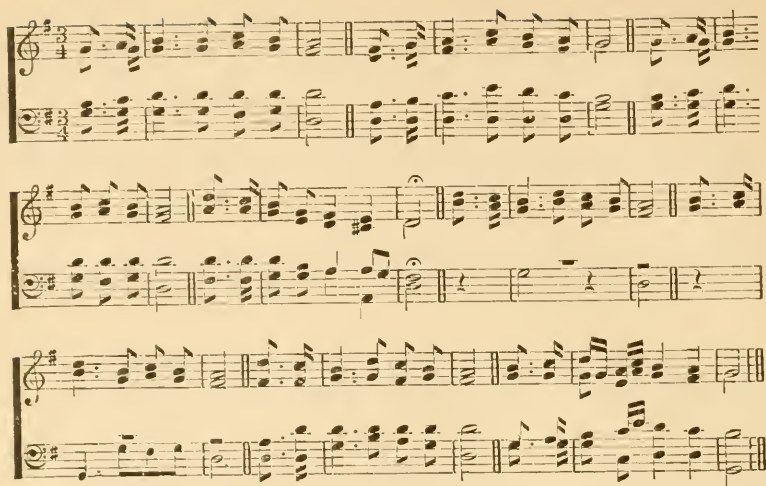
- |   |  |      |     |
|---|--|------|-----|
| 1 | Come, my soul, thy suit prepare;       | BpC  | 621 |
|   | Jesus loves to answer prayer;          | BpN  | 403 |
|   | He Himself has bid thee pray,          | BpS  | 6   |
|   | Therefore will not say thee nay.       | CoA  | 472 |
|   |  | CoC  | 701 |
|   |  | CoR  | 396 |
| 2 | Thou art coming to a King;             | CoS  | om  |
|   | Large petitions with thee bring,       | Dis  | om  |
|   | For His grace and power are such,      | Ep   | 401 |
|   | None can ever ask too much.            | EAs  | 431 |
|   |  | LuC  | 29  |
|   |  | LuS  | om  |
| 3 | With my burden I begin;                | MEN  | 718 |
|   | Lord, remove this load of sin!         | MES  | 312 |
|   | Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,      | Mor  | 72  |
|   | Set my conscience free from guilt.     | PrN  | 60  |
|   |  | PrS  | 470 |
|   |  | RAM  | 39  |
| 4 | Lord, I come to Thee for rest;         | RUS  | om  |
|   | Take possession of my breast;          | Rf E | 383 |
|   | There Thy blood-bought right maintain, | UBr  | 804 |
|   | And without a rival reign.             | BCh  | 390 |
| 5 | While I am a pilgrim here,             | Hat  | 916 |
|   | Let Thy love my spirit cheer;          | HES  | 979 |
|   | As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,      | HEM  | 24  |
|   | Lead me to my journey's end.           | HSP  | om  |
|   |  | H&L  | 332 |
|   |  | LWB  | om  |
|   |  | RSS  | 61  |
|   |  | RLD  | 108 |
| 6 | Show me what I have to do,             |      |     |
|   | Every hour my strength renew;          |      |     |
|   | Let me live a life of faith;           |      |     |
|   | Let me die Thy people's death.         |      |     |

Rev. John Newton, 1779.



- |                                       |     |      |
|---------------------------------------|-----|------|
| 1 While with ceaseless course the sun | BpC | 961  |
| Hasted through the former year,       | BpN | 702  |
| Many souls their race have run,       | BpS | 1294 |
| Never more to meet us here:           | CoA | 600  |
| Fixed in an eternal state,            | CoC | 916  |
| They have done with all below;        | CoR | 640  |
| We a little longer wait,              | CoS | 1248 |
| But how little, none can know.        | Dis | om   |
|                                       | Ep  | 31   |
|                                       | EAS | 785  |
|                                       | LuC | 139  |
|                                       | LuS | 544  |
| 2 As the wingèd arrow flies           | MEN | 956  |
| Speedily the mark to find,—           | MES | 658  |
| As the lightning from the skies       | Mor | 1073 |
| Darts, and leaves no trace behind,—   | PrN | 807  |
| Swiftly thus our fleeting days        | PrS | 508  |
| Bear us down life's rapid stream:     | RAM | 882  |
| Upward, Lord, our spirits raise!      | RUS | om   |
| All below is but a dream.             | RfE | 32   |
|                                       | UBr | om   |
|                                       | BCh | 558  |
| 3 Thanks for mercies past receive;    | Hat | 1333 |
| Pardon of our sins renew;             | HES | 1261 |
| Teach us henceforth how to live       | HEM | 727  |
| With eternity in view;                | HSP | om   |
| Bless Thy word to young and old;      | H&L | 541  |
| Fill us with a Saviour's love;        | LWB | 522  |
| When our life's short tale is told,   | RSS | 1048 |
| May we dwell with Thee above.         | RLD | 11   |

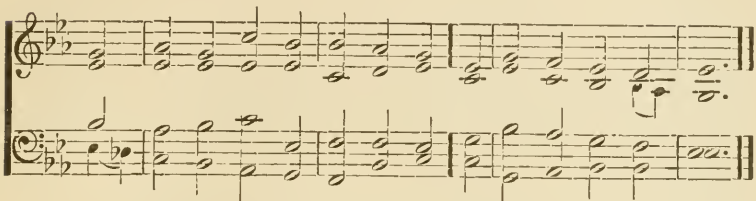
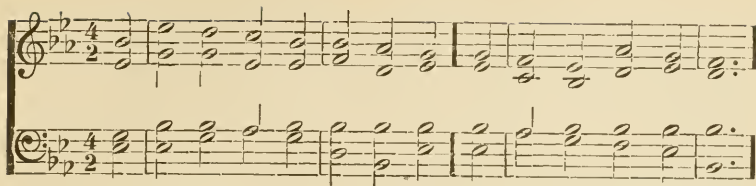
Rev. John Newton, 1774.



- 1 Safely through another week  
     God has brought us on our way;  
   Let us now a blessing seek,  
     Waiting in His courts to-day:  
   Day of all the week the best,  
     Emblem of eternal rest.
- 2 While we pray for pardoning grace,  
     Through the dear Redeemer's name,  
   Show Thy reconciled face;  
     Take away our sin and shame:  
   From our worldly cares set free,  
     May we rest this day in Thee.
- 3 Here we come, Thy name to praise;  
     Let us feel Thy presence near;  
   May Thy glory meet our eyes,  
     While we in Thy house appear:  
   Here afford us, Lord, a taste  
     Of our everlasting feast.
- 4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound  
     Conquer sinners, comfort saints;  
   Make the fruits of grace abound;  
     Bring relief for all complaints:  
   Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,  
     Till we join the church above.

BpC	63
BpN	36
BpS	2
CoS	537
CoC	9
CoR	3
CoS	55
Dis	132
Ep	350
EAS	om
LuC	37
LuS	36
MEN	88
MES	233
Mor	1284
PrN	83
PrS	460
RAM	5
RUS	637
Rf E	153
UBr	94
BCh	210
Hat	37
HES	953
HEM	67
HSP	1062
H&L	om
LWB	440
RSS	13
RLD	81

Rev. John Newton, 1774.



- |   |         |
|---|---------|
| 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds      | BpC 327 |
| In a believer's ear!                      | BpN 170 |
| It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, | BpS 470 |
| And drives away his fear.                 | CoA 497 |
|   | CoC 510 |
|   | CoR 232 |
| 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,      | CoS 441 |
| And calms the troubled breast;            | Dis 318 |
| 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,            | Ep 395  |
| And to the weary rest.                    | EAs 94  |
|   | LuC 221 |
|   | LuS 175 |
| 3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,   | MEN 316 |
| My shield and hiding-place,               | MES 138 |
| My never-failing treasury, filled         | Mor 139 |
| With boundless stores of grace.           | PrN 229 |
|   | PrS 296 |
|   | RAm 517 |
| 4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,   | RUS 674 |
| My Prophet, Priest, and King,             | RfE 427 |
| My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,         | UBr 538 |
| Accept the praise I bring.                |         |
|   | BCh 160 |
|   | Hat 746 |
|   | HES 504 |
| 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,         | HEM 371 |
| And cold my warmest thought;              | HSP 384 |
| But when I see Thee as Thou art,          | H&L 133 |
| I'll praise Thee as I ought.              | LWB 144 |
|   | RSS 613 |
|   | RLD 772 |
| 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim     |         |
| With ev'ry fleeting breath;               |         |
| And may the music of Thy name             |         |
| Refresh my soul in death.                 |         |

Rev. John Newton 1779.

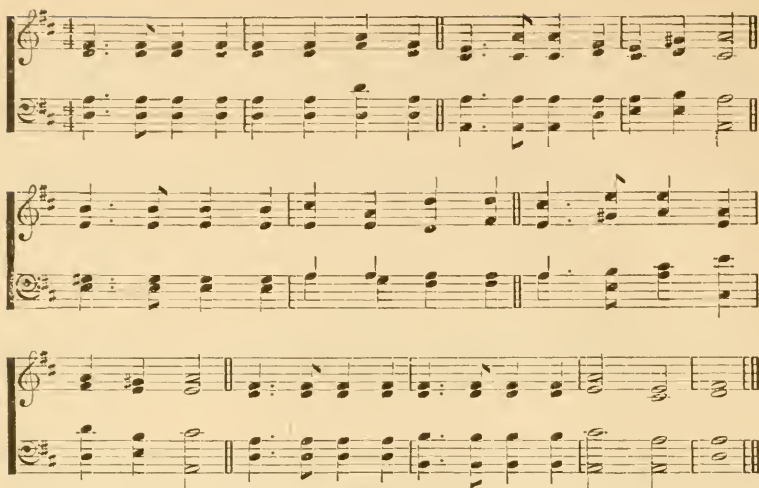






- |   |                                       |     |      |
|---|---------------------------------------|-----|------|
| 1 | Glorious things of thee are spoken,   | BpC | 803  |
|   | Zion, city of our God!                | BpN | 518  |
|   | He, whose word cannot be broken,      | BpS | 815  |
|   | Formed thee for His own abode:        | CoA | 200  |
|   | On the Rock of Ages founded,          | CoC | 723  |
|   | What can shake thy sure repose?       | CoR | 502  |
|   | With salvation's walls surrounded,    | CoS | 1023 |
|   | Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.     | Dis | 504  |
|   |                                       | Ep  | 190  |
|   |                                       | EAS | 615  |
|   |                                       | LuC | 266  |
|   |                                       | LuS | 193  |
|   |                                       | MEN | 776  |
|   |                                       | MES | 179  |
|   |                                       | Mor | 937  |
|   |                                       | PrN | 651  |
|   |                                       | PrS | 603  |
| 2 | See! the streams of living waters,    | RAm | 692  |
|   | Springing from eternal love,          | RUS | 443  |
|   | Well supply thy sons and daughters,   | RfE | 168  |
|   | And all fear of want remove:          | UBr | 921  |
|   | Who can faint while such a river      | BCh | 479  |
|   | Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?   | Hat | 1116 |
|   | Grace which, like the Lord the giver, | HES | 831  |
|   | Never fails from age to age.          | HEM | 603  |
|   |                                       | HSP | 1072 |
|   |                                       | H&L | 527  |
|   |                                       | LWB | 446  |
|   |                                       | RSS | 753  |
|   |                                       | RLD | 944  |
| 3 | Round each habitation hovering,       |     |      |
|   | See the cloud and fire appear,        |     |      |
|   | For a glory and a covering,           |     |      |
|   | Showing that the Lord is near:        |     |      |
|   | Thus deriving from their banner       |     |      |
|   | Light by night, and shade by day,     |     |      |
|   | Safe they feed upon the manna,        |     |      |
|   | Which He gives them when they pray.   |     |      |
| 4 | Saviour, if of Zion's city            |     |      |
|   | I through grace a member am,          |     |      |
|   | Let the world deride or pity,         |     |      |
|   | I will glory in Thy name:             |     |      |
|   | Fading is the worldling's pleasure,   |     |      |
|   | All his boasted pomp and show:        |     |      |
|   | Solid joys and lasting treasure       |     |      |
|   | None but Zion's children know.        |     |      |

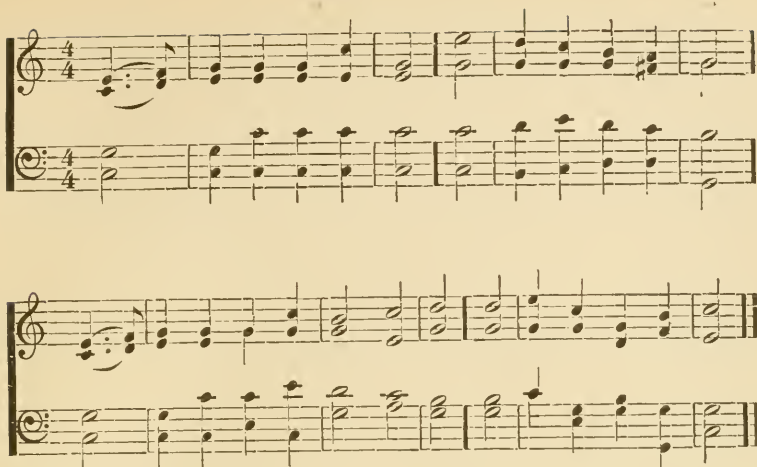
Rev. John Newton, 1779.



- 1 Day of judgment, day of wonders!  
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,  
Louder than a thousand thunders,  
Shakes the vast creation round:  
How the summons  
Will the sinner's heart confound!
- 2 See the Judge, our nature wearing,  
Clothed in majesty divine:  
You who long for His appearing,  
Then shall say, "This God is mine:"  
Glorious Saviour!  
Own me in that day for Thine.
- 3 At His call the dead awaken,  
Rise to life from earth and sea;  
All the powers of nature, shaken  
By His voice, prepare to flee:  
Careless sinner,  
What will then become of thee?
- 4 But to those who have confessed,  
Loved and served the Lord below,  
He will say, "Come near, ye blessed;  
See the kingdom I bestow:  
You forever  
Shall My love and glory know."

BpC 1024  
 BpN 663  
 BpS 615  
 CoA om  
 CoC 882  
 CoR om  
 CoS 1287  
 Dis 533  
 Ep 481  
 EAs 844  
 LuC om  
 LuS 571  
 MEN 1029  
 MES om  
 Mor 1377  
 PrN om  
 PrS 662  
 RAM om  
 RUS 15  
 RfE 485  
 UBr om  
 BCh om  
 Hat 1403  
 HES 1341  
 HEM om  
 HSP om  
 H&L om  
 LWB om  
 RSS 572  
 RLD 1111

Rev. John Newton, 1774.



- 1 My soul, be on thy guard,  
Ten thousand foes arise;  
And hosts of sin are pressing hard  
To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 O watch, and fight, and pray,  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew the conflict every day,  
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor once at ease sit down;  
Thy arduous work will not be done  
Till thou obtain thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God:  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
Up to His blest abode.

BpC	748
BpN	422
BpS	958
CoA	403
CoC	619
CoR	487
CoS	636
Dis	431
Ep	470
EAs	566
LuC	463
LuS	457
MEN	581
MES	523
Mor	1341
PrN	510
PrS	384
RAm	568
RUS	463
RfE	474
UBr	763
BCh	478
Hat	960
HES	630
HEM	425
HSP	557
H&L	354
LWB	341
RSS	547
RLD	723

George Heath, 1781.

## CORONATION. C. M.

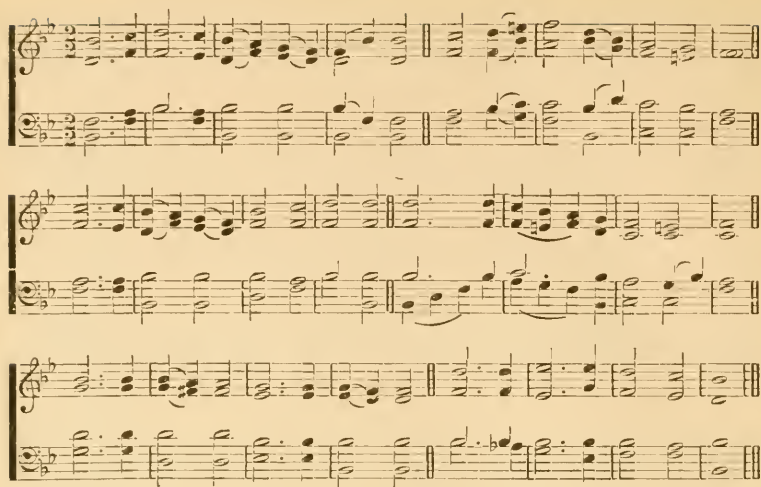
OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793.



# C. M.

1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!	BpC	301
Let angels prostrate fall;	BpN	161
Bring forth the royal diadem,	BpS	446
And crown Him Lord of all!	CoA	129
2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,	CoC	207
Who fixed this floating ball;	CoR	209
Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,	CoS	379
And crown Him Lord of all.	Dis	74
3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,	Ep	424
Who from His altar call!	EAs	93
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,	LuC	215
And crown Him Lord of all.	LuS	149
4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,	MEN	248
Ye ransomed from the fall,	MES	105
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,	Mor	162
And crown Him Lord of all.	PrN	32
5 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,	PrS	119
Whom David Lord did call;	RAm	320
The God incarnate, Man divine,	RUS	277
And crown Him Lord of all.	RfE	394
6 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget,	UBr	336
The wormwood and the gall,	BCh	120
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,	Hat	516
And crown Him Lord of all.	HES	329
7 Let every kindred, every tribe,	HEM	241
On this terrestrial ball,	HSP	363
To Him all majesty ascribe,	H&L	144
And crown Him Lord of all.	LWB	216
8 Oh that with yonder sacred throng	RSS	329
We at His feet may fall;	RLD	471
We'll join the everlasting song,		
And crown Him Lord of all.		

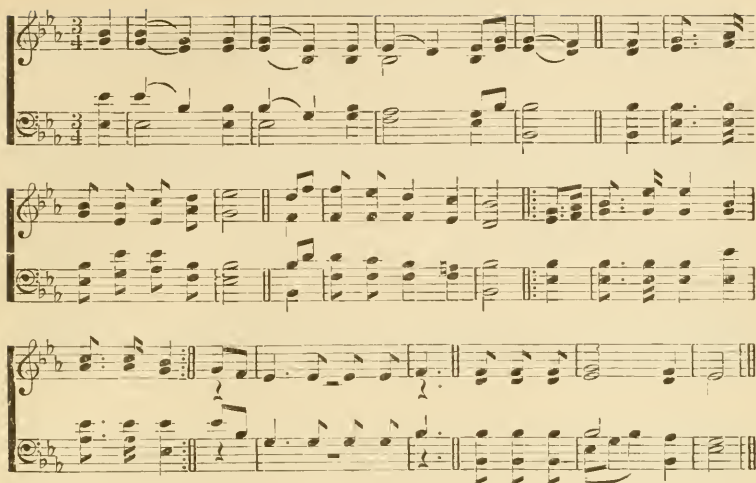
Rev. Edward Perronet, 1780.  
Dr. John Rippon, 1787.



- 1 Hark! the voice of love and mercy  
 Sounds aloud from Calvary;  
 See, it rends the rocks asunder,  
 Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:  
 "It is finished!"  
 Hear the dying Saviour cry.
- 2 "It is finished!"—oh, what pleasure  
 Do these precious words afford!  
 Heavenly blessings without measure  
 Flow to us from Christ the Lord.  
 "It is finished!"  
 Saints, the dying words record.
- 3 Finished all the types and shadows  
 Of the ceremonial law,—  
 Finished—all that God hath promised;  
 Death and hell no more shall awe:  
 "It is finished!"  
 Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
- 4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,  
 Join to sing the pleasing theme;  
 All on earth and all in heaven  
 Join to praise Immanuel's name:  
 Hallelujah!  
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

BpC	252
BpN	132
BpS	358
CoA	105
CoC	210
CoR	om
CoS	297
Dis	om
Ep	88
EAS	127
LuC	om
LuS	138
MEN	224
MES	85
Mor	1399
PrN	140
PrS	81
RAm	272
RUS	238
RfE	93
UBr	302
BCh	om
Hat	436
HES	252
IEM	om
HSP	1304
H&L	228
LWB	om
RSS	315
RLD	390

Rev. Jonathan Evans, 1784.



1 Oh, could I speak the matchless worth,  
 Oh, could I sound the glories forth  
     Which in my Saviour shine!  
 I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,  
 And vie with Gabriel, while he sings,  
     In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,  
 My ransom from the dreadful guilt  
     Of sin and wrath divine:  
 I'd sing His glorious righteousness,  
 In which all perfect heavenly dress  
     My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,  
 And all the forms of love He wears,  
     Exalted on His throne:  
 In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
 I would to everlasting days  
     Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come  
 When my dear Lord will bring me home,  
     When I shall see His face:  
 Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
 A blest eternity I'll spend,  
     Triumphant in His grace.

BpC	320
BpN	192
BpS	425
CoA	496
CoC	304
CoR	214
CoS	433
Dis	75
Ep	374
EAs	436
LuC	om
LuS	159
MEN	743
MES	om
Mor	om
PrN	90
PrS	40
RAm	512
RUS	423
RfE	333
UBr	623
BCh	157
Hat	776
HES	588
HEM	386
HSP	868
H&L	124
LWB	154
RSS	616
RLD	418

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1789.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

JOHN READING, 1760.





PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s. Concluded.

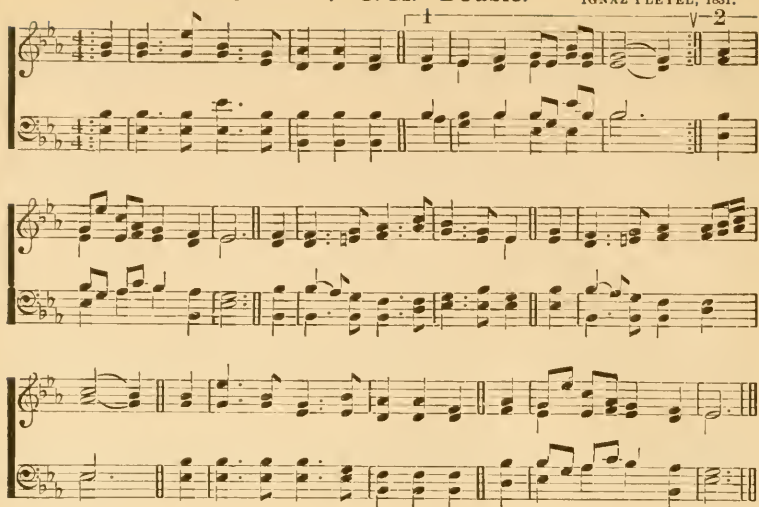


- |   |   |  |
|---|---|--|
| 1 | How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,<br>Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!<br>What more can he say than to you He hath said,<br>Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled:—           | BpC 183<br>BpN 502<br>BpS 1033<br>CoA 414<br>CoC 599<br>CoR 334<br>CoS 180<br>Dis 691<br>Ep 398<br>EAs 513<br>LuC om<br>LuS 363<br>MEN 679<br>MES 502<br>Mor 501<br>PrN 324<br>PrS 235<br>RAm 651<br>RUS 378<br>RfE 368<br>UBr 867 |
| 2 | “Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed;<br>For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:<br>I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,<br>Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand. | BCh 146<br>Hat 990<br>HES 709<br>HEM 497<br>HSP 1515<br>H&L 361<br>LWB 313<br>RSS 563<br>RLD 714   |
| 3 | “When through the deep waters I call thee to go,<br>The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;<br>For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,<br>And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.              |  |
| 4 | “When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,<br>My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;<br>The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design<br>Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.       |  |
| 5 | “Ev’n down to old age all My people shall prove<br>My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;<br>And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,<br>Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne. |  |
| 6 | “The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,<br>I will not, I will not desert to his foes:<br>That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,<br>I’ll never—no, never—no, never forsake!”           |  |

George Keith (?), 1787.

## BRATTLE STREET. C. M. Double.

IGNAZ PLEYEL, 1831.



- 1 While Thee I seek, protecting Power!  
     Be my vain wishes stilled;  
 And may this consecrated hour  
     With better hopes be filled!  
 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;  
     To Thee my thoughts would soar:  
 Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;  
     That mercy I adore.

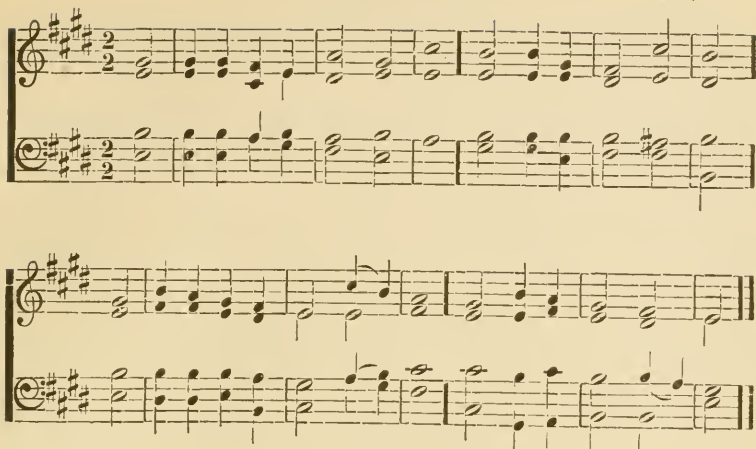
BpC	25
BpN	13
BpS	59
CoA	486
CoC	14
CoR	116
CoS	4
Dis	346
Ep	441
EAs	70
LuC	16
LuS	51
MEN	616
MES	772
Mor	1452
PrN	432
PrS	24
RAM	123
RUS	372
RfE	316
UBr	840

- 2 In each event of life, how clear  
     Thy ruling hand I see!  
 Each blessing to my soul more dear  
     Because conferred by Thee.  
 In every joy that crowns my days,  
     In every pain I bear,  
 My heart shall find delight in praise,  
     Or seek relief in prayer.

BCh	226
Hat	1033
HES	124
HEM	470
HSP	om
H&L	376
LWB	128
RSS	185
RLD	259

- 3 When gladness wings my favored hour,  
     Thy love my thoughts shall fill;  
 Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,  
     My soul shall meet Thy will.  
 My lifted eye, without a tear,  
     The gathering storm shall see;  
 My steadfast heart shall know no fear;  
     That heart will rest on Thee.

Miss Helen Maria Williams, 1790.

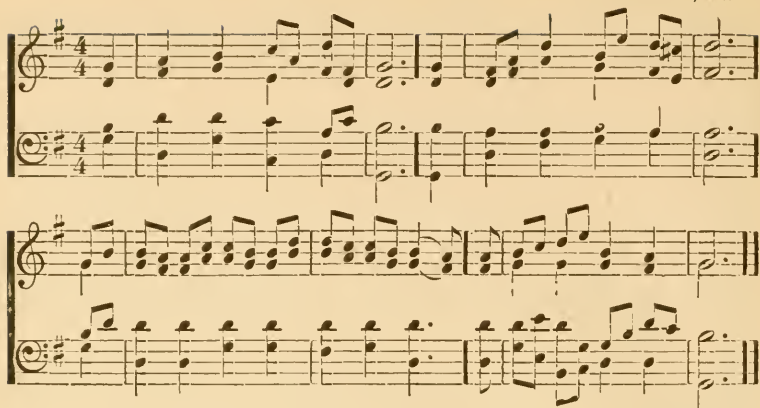


- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 O Thou, from whom all goodness flows,<br>I lift my soul to Thee;<br>In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,<br>O Lord, remember me!     | BpC 687<br>BpN om<br>BpS 994<br>CoA 437<br>CoC 447<br>CoR 281<br>CoS 939<br>Dis om<br>Ep 65<br>EAs 414<br>LuC 490<br>LuS 378<br>MEN 619<br>MES 499<br>Mor om<br>PrN 236<br>PrS 417<br>RAM 433<br>RUS 194<br>RfE 62<br>UBr om |
| 2 When on my aching burdened heart,<br>My sins lie heavily,<br>Thy pardon grant, new peace impart;<br>Thus, Lord, remember me!        | BCh om<br>Hat 1040<br>HES 762<br>HEM om<br>HSP om<br>H&L 399<br>LWB om<br>RSS 455<br>RLD 641   |
| 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,<br>And ills I cannot flee,<br>Oh, let my strength be as my day—<br>Dear Lord, remember me!        |  |
| 4 When in the solemn hour of death<br>I wait Thy just decree;<br>Be this the prayer of my last breath:<br>Now, Lord, remember me!     |  |
| 5 And when before Thy throne I stand,<br>And lift my soul to Thee,<br>Then with the saints at Thy right hand,<br>O Lord, remember me! |  |

Rev. Thomas Haweis, 1791.  
Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1819.

## SHIRLAND. S. M.

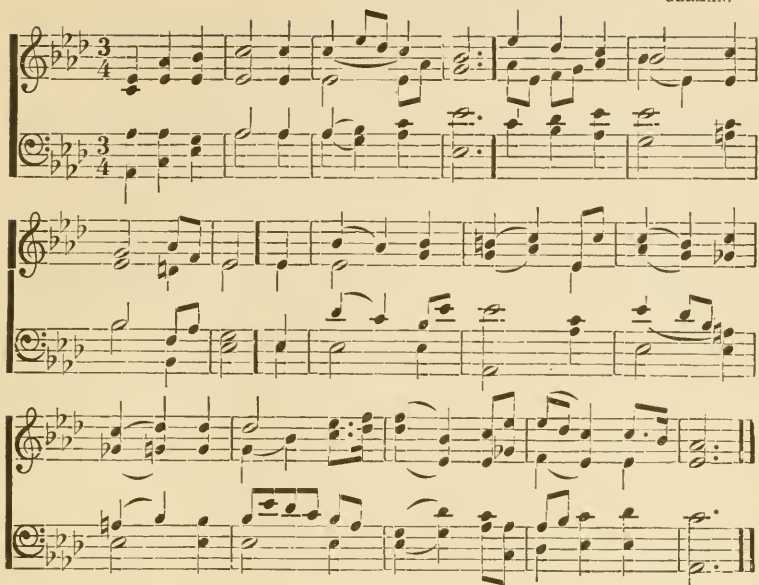
SAMUEL STANLEY, 1800.



- 1 I love Thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of Thine abode,  
The Church our blest Redeemer saved  
With His own precious blood.
- 2 I love Thy Church, O God;  
Her walls before Thee stand  
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,  
And graven on Thy hand.
- 3 If e'er to bless her sons  
My voice or hands deny,  
These hands let useful skill forsake,  
This voice in silence die.
- 4 For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 5 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 6 Jesus, Thou friend divine,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.
- 7 Sure as Thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

BpC	784
BpN	520
BpS	832
CoA	206
CoC	720
CoR	507
CoS	1017
Dis	456
Ep	191
EAs	612
LuC	275
Lus	202
MEN	770
MES	708
Mor	1352
PrN	575
PrS	P137
RAm	693
RUS	406
RfE	170
UBr	914
BCh	485
Hat	1094
HES	835
HEM	599
HSP	om
H&L	394
LWB	91
RSS	35
RLD	918

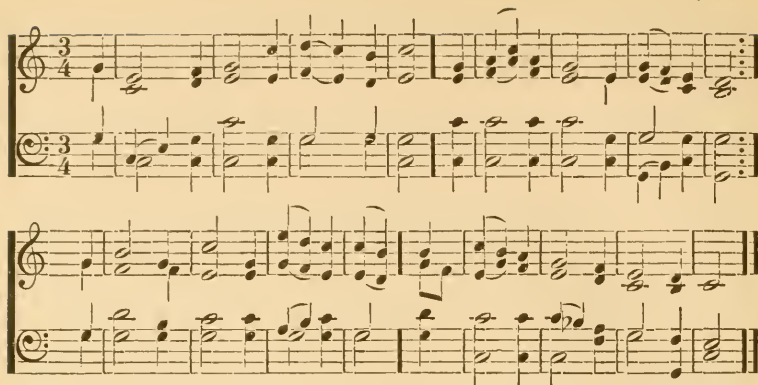
Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800.



- 1 Dread Jehovah! God of nations!  
From Thy temple in the skies,  
Hear Thy people's supplications;  
Now for their deliverance rise.
- 2 Lo! with deep contrition turning,  
In Thy holy place we bend;  
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning;  
Hear us, spare us, and defend.
- 3 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,  
Long and loud for vengeance call,  
Thou hast mercy more abounding;  
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.
- 4 Let that mercy veil transgression;  
Let that blood our guilt efface:  
Save Thy people from oppression;  
Save from spoil Thy holy place.

BpC	940
BpN	om
BpS	om
CoA	591
CoC	om
CoR	om
CoS	1119
Dis	om
Ep	310
EAs	om
LuC	495
LuS	540
MEN	1091
MES	om
Mor	267
PrN	840
PrS	om
RAm	898
RUS	om
RfE	240
UBr	om
BCh	om
Hat	om
HES	om
HEM	om
HSP	843
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	om
RLD	om

ST. PETERSBURGH. L. M. DIMITRI BORTNIANSKY, 1826.



1 When gathering clouds around I view,  
And days are dark, and friends are few,  
On Him I lean, Who not in vain  
Experienced every human pain:  
He sees my wants, allays my fears,  
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray  
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,  
To fly the good I would pursue,  
Or do the ill I would not do;  
Still He who felt temptation's power  
Will guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 If vexing thoughts within me rise,  
And sore dismayed, my spirit dies,—  
Still He, Who once vouchsafed to bear  
The sickening anguish of despair,  
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,  
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,  
Which covers what was once a friend,  
And from his hand, his voice, his smile,  
Divides me for a little while;  
Thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed,  
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

5 And, O! when I have safely passed  
Through every conflict but the last,  
Still, still unchanging watch beside  
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;  
Then point to realms of cloudless day,  
And wipe the latest tear away.

BpC 655  
BpN 122  
BpS 983  
CoA om  
CoC 517  
CoR 321  
CoS 412  
Dis om  
Ep 250  
EAs om  
LuC 212  
LuS om  
MEN om  
MES 734  
Mor 532  
PrN 282  
PrS 60  
RAM 612  
RUS 387  
RfE 243  
UBr om

BCh 136  
Hat 1067  
HES 301  
HEM 517  
HSP om  
H&L 411  
LWB 178  
RSS 708  
RLD 881

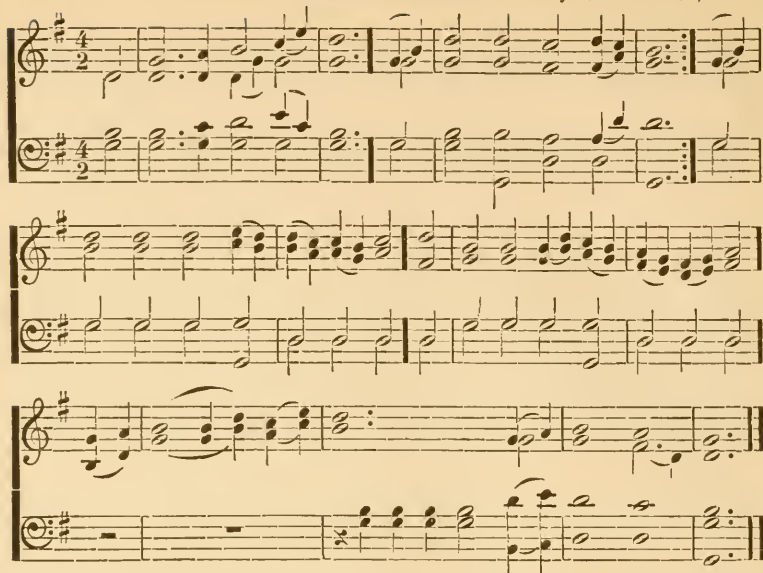
Sir Robert Grant, 1806.



- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 O worship the King, all-glorious above,<br>And gratefully sing His wonderful love;<br>Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,<br>Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.                 | BpC 112<br>BpN 1<br>BpS 257<br>CoA 15<br>CoC 140<br>CoR 125<br>CoS 115<br>Dis 163<br>Ep 519<br>EAS 34<br>LuC om<br>LuS 55<br>MEN 140<br>MES 47<br>Mor om<br>PrN 362<br>PrS 430<br>RAm 172<br>RUS 406<br>RfE 392<br>UBr om |
| 2 O tell of His night, and sing of His grace,<br>Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;<br>His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,<br>And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.  | BCh 82<br>Hat 262<br>HES 56<br>HEM 2<br>HSP 1460<br>H&L 85<br>LWB 124<br>RSS 98<br>RLD 143  |
| 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,<br>Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,<br>Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,<br>And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.          |   |
| 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?<br>It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,<br>It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,<br>And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain. |   |
| 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,<br>In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;<br>Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,<br>Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.               |   |
| 6 O measureless Might! ineffable Love!<br>While angels delight to hymn Thee above,<br>The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,<br>With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.                   |   |

Sir Robert Grant, 1830.

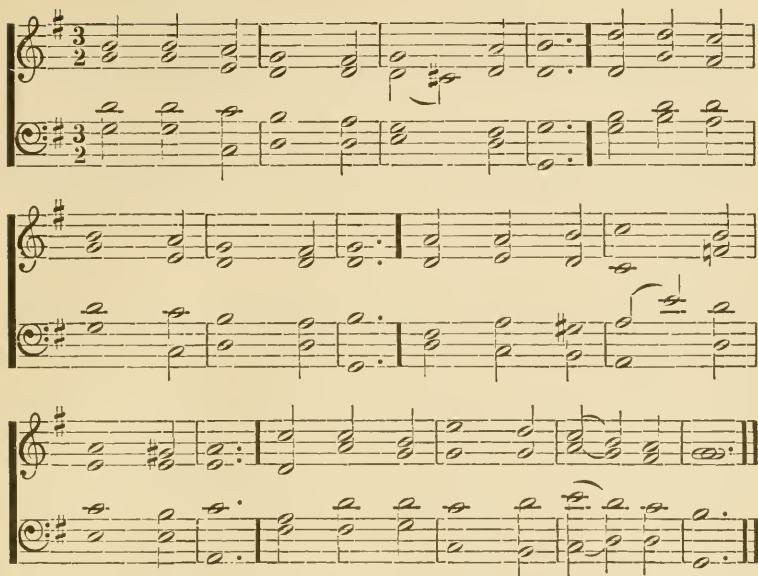




- |  |          |
|--|----------|
| 1 Awake, ye saints! awake,                 | BpC om   |
| And hail this sacred day;                  | BpN om   |
| In loftiest songs of praise                | BpS 9    |
| Your joyful homage pay:                    | CoA om   |
| Come, bless the day that God hath blessed, | CoC om   |
| The type of heaven's eternal rest.         | CoR om   |
|  | CoS 58   |
|  | Dis 147  |
|  | Ep 148   |
|  | EAs 604  |
| 2 On this auspicious morn,                 | LuC om   |
| The Lord of life arose;                    | LuS 37   |
| He burst the bars of death,                | MEN 73   |
| And vanquished all our foes;               | MES om   |
| And now he pleads our cause above,         | Mor om   |
| And reaps the fruit of all his love.       | PrN om   |
|  | PrS 796  |
|  | RAM 12   |
|  | RUS om   |
|  | Rf E 152 |
|  | UBr 99   |
| 3 All hail, triumphant Lord!               | BCh om   |
| Heaven with hosannas rings;                | Hat 64   |
| And earth, in humbler strains,             | HES om   |
| Thy praise responsive sings:               | HEM om   |
| Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,       | HSP 1014 |
| Through endless years to live and reign.   | H&L om   |
|  | LWB om   |
|  | RSS om   |
|  | RLD 74   |

Elizabeth Scott, 1793. Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1810.





1 Father of Heaven, Whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah—Father, Spirit, Son—  
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!  
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend;  
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

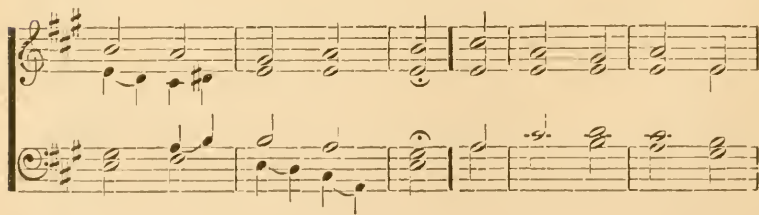
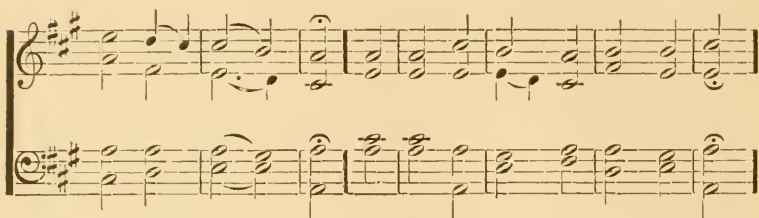
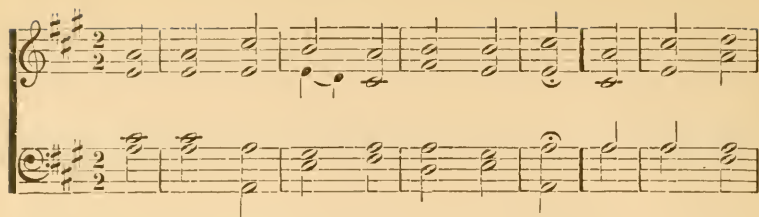
BpC	104
BpN	212
BpS	110
CoA	352
CoC	om
CoR	om
CoS	471
Dis	om
Ep	142
EAs	3
LuC	268
LuS	63
MEN	35
MES	om
Mor	311
PrN	71
PrS	om
RAM	98
RUS	om
Rf E	om
UBr	393

BCh	5
Hat	137
HES	8
HEM	109
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	247
RLD	179

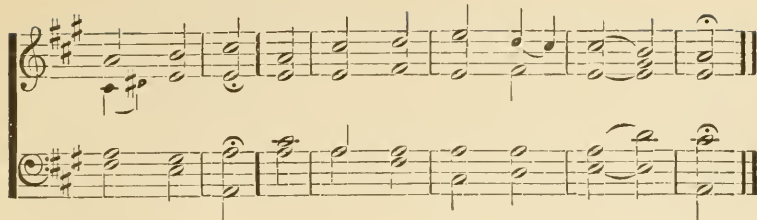
Rev. Edward Cooper, 1805.

# JUDGMENT HYMN. P. M.

JOSEPH KLUG, 1535.

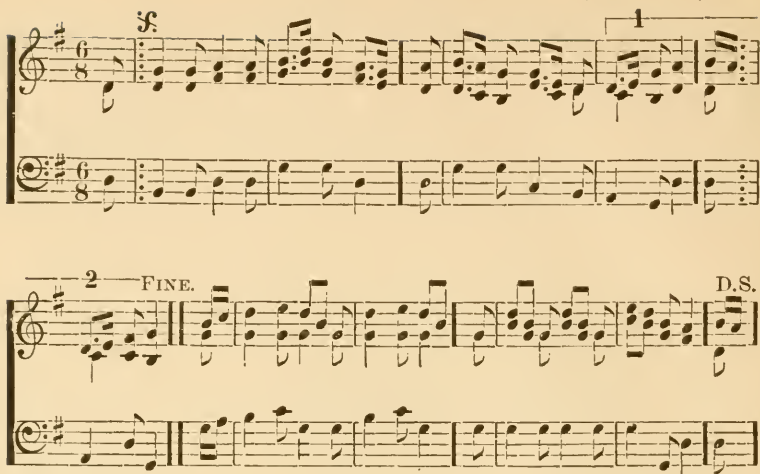


# JUDGMENT HYMN. P. M. Concluded.



- |   |          |
|---|----------|
| 1 Great God, what do I see and hear!      | BpC 1023 |
| The end of things created!                | BpN 660  |
| The Judge of mankind doth appear          | BpS om   |
| On clouds of glory seated!                | CoA 168  |
| The trumpet sounds; the graves restore    | CoC 873  |
| The dead which they contained before:     | CoR om   |
| Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.            | CoS 1284 |
| 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise    | Dis om   |
| At the last trumpet's sounding,           | Ep 484   |
| Caught to meet Him in the skies,          | EAs 845  |
| With joy their Lord surrounding;          | LuC 565  |
| No gloomy fears their souls dismay;       | LuS om   |
| His presence sheds eternal day            | MEN 1028 |
| On those prepared to meet Him.            | MES om   |
| 3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,  | Mor 748  |
| Behold His wrath prevailing:              | PrN 764  |
| For they shall rise, and find their tears | PrS om   |
| And sighs are unavailing;                 | RAm 957  |
| The day of grace is past and gone;        | RUS 21   |
| Trembling they stand before the throne,   | RfE 483  |
| All unprepared to meet Him.               | UBr om   |
| 4 Great God, what do I see and hear,      | BCh 587  |
| The end of things created!                | Hat 140  |
| The Judge of man I see appear,            | HES 347  |
| On clouds of glory seated;                | HEM om   |
| Beneath His cross I view the day,         | HSP 720  |
| When heaven and earth shall pass away,    | H&L 485  |
| And thus prepare to meet Him.             | LWB 233  |
|   | RSS 1247 |
|   | RLD 976  |

Vs. 2-4: Rev. William Bengo Collyer, 1812.  
Rev. Thos. Cottenill, 1819.



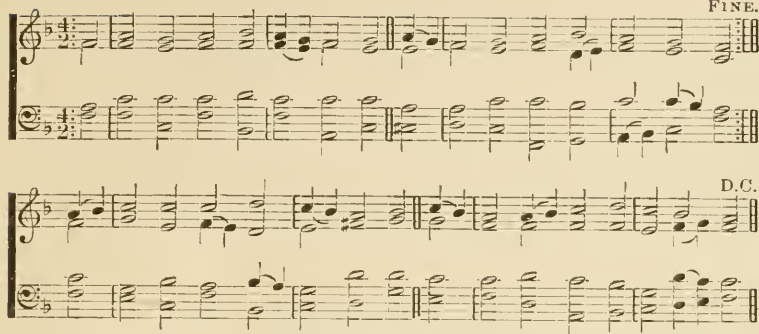
- |   |   |     |     |
|---|---|-----|-----|
| 1 | When marshall'd on the nightly plain,       | BpC | 342 |
|   | The glittering host bestud the sky,         | BpN | 154 |
|   | One star alone, of all the train,           | BpS | 291 |
|   | Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.         | CoA | om  |
|   | Hark! hark! to God the chorus' breaks,      | CoC | 472 |
|   | From ev'ry host, from ev'ry gem;            | CoR | 222 |
|   | But one alone the Saviour speaks—           | CoS | 428 |
|   | It is the Star of Bethlehem.                | Dis | om  |
|   |   | Ep  | 46  |
|   |   | EAS | 88  |
|   |   | LuC | om  |
|   |   | LuS | 171 |
| 2 | Once on the raging seas I rode,             | MEN | 187 |
|   | The storm was loud, the night was dark;     | MES | 691 |
|   | The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed         | Mor | om  |
|   | The wind that tossed my foundering bark.    | PrN | 103 |
|   | Deep horror then my vitals froze,           | PrS | 127 |
|   | Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem;    | RAM | om  |
|   | When suddenly a Star arose—                 | RUS | 87  |
|   | It was the Star of Bethlehem.               | RfE | 40  |
|   |   | UBr | 212 |
|   |   | BCh | 130 |
|   |   | Hat | 416 |
| 3 | It was my guide, my light, my all;          | HES | 187 |
|   | It bade my dark forebodings cease;          | HEM | 166 |
|   | And through the storm, and danger's thrall, | HSP | om  |
|   | It led me to the port of peace.             | H&L | 212 |
|   | Now safely moored—my perils o'er,           | LWB | om  |
|   | I'll sing, first in night's diadem,         | RSS | 241 |
|   | Forever and forevermore,                    | RLD | 315 |
|   | The Star—the Star of Bethlehem!             |     |     |

Henry Kirke White, (1806,) 1812.

# DRESDEN. 6 or 8 lines.

Arr. Aaron Williams, cir. 1760.

FINE.



1 When, streaming from the eastern skies,  
The morning light salutes mine eyes,  
O Sun of Righteousness divine,  
On me with beams of mercy shine!  
Oh! chase the clouds of guilt away,  
And turn my darkness into day.

BpC 77  
BpN 53  
BpS 26  
CoA om  
CoC om  
CoR 41  
CoS 47  
Dis om  
Ep 314  
EAs om  
LuC 507  
LuS 513  
MEN 110  
MES om  
Mor 671  
PrN 894  
PrS om  
RAm 835  
RUS om  
RfE om  
UBr om

2 And when to heaven's all-glorious King  
My morning sacrifice I bring,  
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,  
Ask mercy in my Saviour's name;  
Then, Jesus, cleanse me with Thy blood,  
And be my Advocate with God.

3 As every day Thy mercy spares,  
Will bring its trials and its cares;  
O Saviour, till my life shall end,  
Be Thou my counsellor and friend:  
Teach me Thy precepts, all divine,  
And be Thy great example mine.

BCh 250  
Hat 5  
HES 99  
HEM 20  
HSP om  
H&L 4  
LWB 145  
RSS 9  
RLD 200

4 When each day's scenes and labors close,  
And wearied nature seeks repose,  
With pardoning mercy richly blest,  
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;  
And, as each morning sun shall rise,  
Oh, lead me onward to the skies!

5 And at my life's last setting sun,  
My conflicts o'er, my labors done,  
Jesus, Thy heavenly radiance shed,  
To cheer and bless my dying-bed;  
And from death's gloom my spirit raise,  
To see Thy face, and sing Thy praise.

William Shrubsole, 1813.

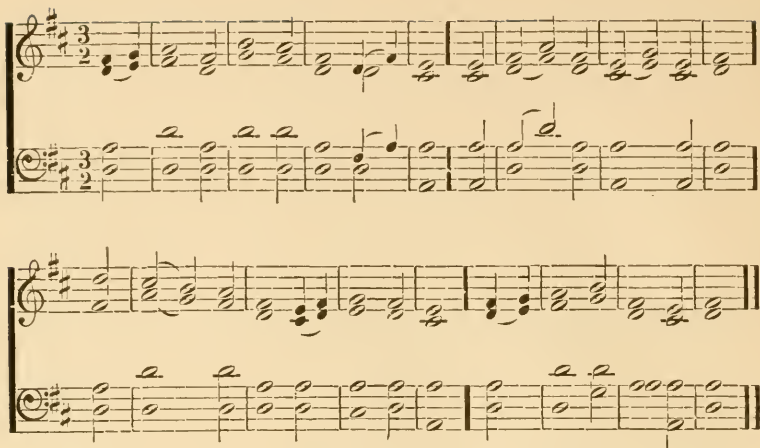
MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s. D. LOWELL MASON, 1824.



7s & 6s. Double.

- |   |                                  |     |      |
|---|----------------------------------|-----|------|
| 1 | From Greenland's icy mountains,  | BpG | 927  |
|   | From India's coral strand,       | BpN | 605  |
|   | Where Afric's sunny fountains    | BpS | 1233 |
|   | Roll down their golden sand;     | CoA | 296  |
|   | From many an ancient river,      | CoC | 820  |
|   | From many a palmy plain,         | CoR | 541  |
|   | They call us to deliver          | CoS | 1132 |
|   | Their land from error's chain.   | Dis | 662  |
|   |                                  | Ep  | 283  |
|   |                                  | EAs | 688  |
|   |                                  | LuC | 297  |
|   |                                  | LuS | 221  |
|   |                                  | MEN | 930  |
|   |                                  | MES | 615  |
|   |                                  | Mor | 828  |
|   |                                  | PrN | 645  |
|   |                                  | PrS | 603  |
| 2 | What though the spicy breezes    | RAM | 808  |
|   | Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;    | RUS | 133  |
|   | Though every prospect pleases,   | RfE | 287  |
|   | And only man is vile:            | UBr | 1061 |
|   | In vain with lavish kindness     | BCh | 520  |
|   | The gifts of God are strown;     | Hat | 1242 |
|   | The heathen in his blindness     | HES | 1119 |
|   | Bows down to wood and stone.     | HEM | 627  |
|   |                                  | HSP | 779  |
|   |                                  | H&L | 472  |
|   |                                  | LWB | 444  |
|   |                                  | RSS | 890  |
|   |                                  | RLD | 1061 |
| 3 | Can we, whose souls are lighted  |     |      |
|   | With wisdom from on high,        |     |      |
|   | Can we to men benighted          |     |      |
|   | The lamp of life deny ?          |     |      |
|   | Salvation! O 'salvation!         |     |      |
|   | The joyful sound proclaim,       |     |      |
|   | Till each remotest nation        |     |      |
|   | Has learnt Messiah's name.       |     |      |
| 4 | Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, |     |      |
|   | And you, ye waters, roll,        |     |      |
|   | Till like a sea of glory         |     |      |
|   | It spreads from pole to pole;    |     |      |
|   | Till o'er our ransomed nature    |     |      |
|   | The Lamb for sinners slain,      |     |      |
|   | Redeemer, King, Creator,         |     |      |
|   | In bliss returns to reign.       |     |      |

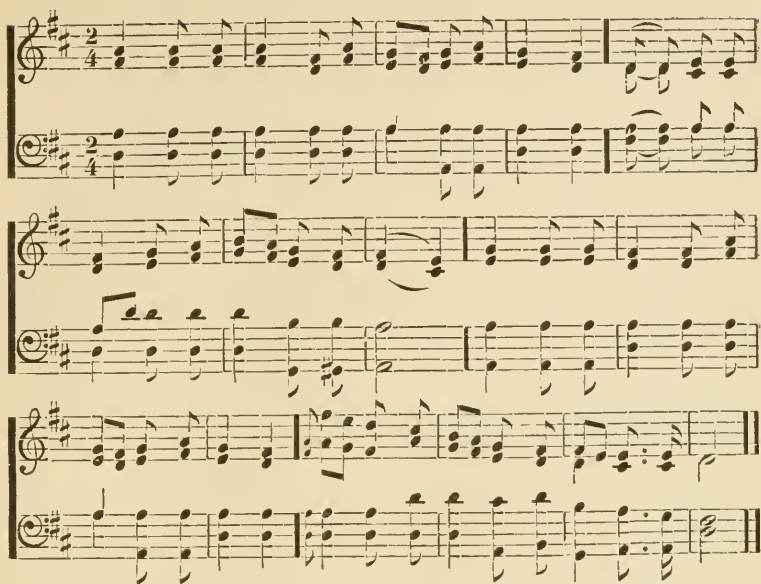
Rt. Rev. Reginald Heber, 1819.



- 1 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
How fair the lily grows!  
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,  
Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo! such the child whose early feet  
The paths of peace have trod,  
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,  
Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
The lily must decay;  
The rose that blooms beneath the hill  
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour  
Of man's maturer age  
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,  
And stormy passion's rage.
- 5 O thou who givest life and breath,  
We seek Thy grace alone,  
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,  
To keep us still Thine own.

BpC	881
BpN	572
BpS	585
CoA	223
CoC	762
CoR	518
CoS	1089
Dis	om
Ep	224
EAS	750
LuC	om
LuS	507
MEN	875
MES	647
Mor	1448
PrN	657
PrS	522
RAM	723
RUS	498
RfE	om
UBr	1180
BCh	502
Hat	om
HES	1176
HEM	563
HSP	om
H&L	563
LWB	om
RSS	810
RLD	954

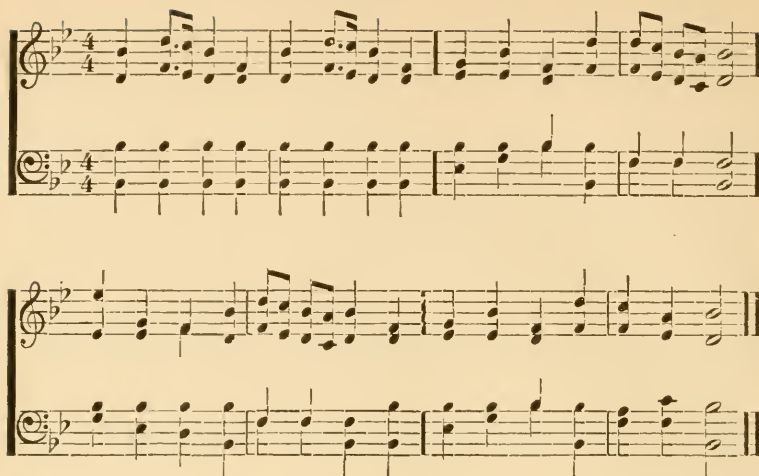




- 1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all!
- 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gold would His favors secure:  
Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration;  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

BpC	219
BpN	113
BpS	298
CoA	56
CoC	164
CoR	166
CoS	266
Dis	om
Ep	37
EAS	92
LuC	om
LuS	170
MEN	186
MES	61
Mor	1150
PrN	108
PrS	69
RAm	190
RUS	76
RfE	46
UBr	226
BCh	83
Hat	415
HES	183
HEM	161
HSP	1449
H&L	203
LWB	174
RSS	250
RLD	335

Rt. Rev. Reginald Heber, 1811.



- 1 Hark what mean those holy voices,  
 Sweetly sounding through the skies?  
 Lo! the angelic host rejoices,  
 Heavenly hallelujahs rise.  
 Listen to the wondrous story  
 Which they chant in hymns of joy:  
 "Glory in the highest, glory!  
 Glory be to God most high!

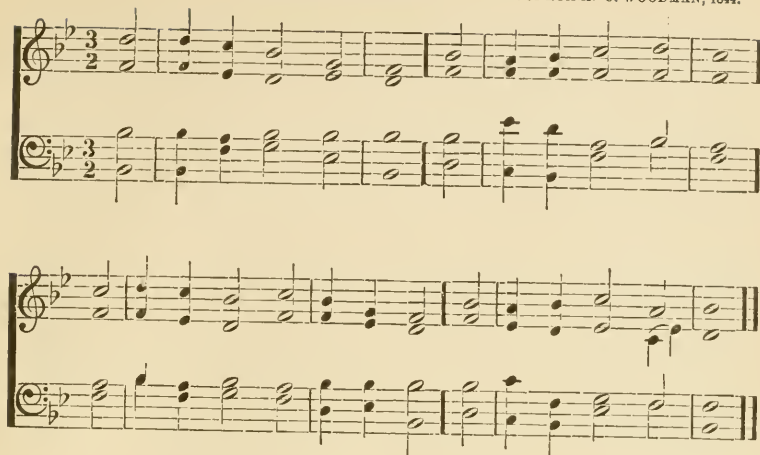
BpC	216
BpN	109
BpS	269
CoA	51
CoC	169
CoR	162
CoS	269
Dis	om
Ep	20
EaS	91
LuC	127
LuS	229
MEN	188
MES	om
Mor	274
PrN	113
PrS	74
RAM	196
RUS	69
Rf E	24
UBr	222

- 2 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven  
 Reaching far as man is found;  
 Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;—  
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.  
 Christ is born, the great Anointed:  
 Heaven and earth His praises sing!  
 O receive whom God appointed  
 For your Prophet, Priest and King!

BCh	om
Hat	409
HES	164
HEM	172
HSP	824
H&L	199
LWB	om
RSS	234
RLD	334

- 3 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;  
 Learn His name and taste His joy:  
 Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
 Glory be to God most high!"  
 Let us learn the wondrous story  
 Of our great Redeemer's birth;  
 Spread the brightness of its glory  
 Till it cover all the earth.

Rev. John Cawood, 1819.



- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 Lord God, the Holy Ghost,<br>In this accepted hour,<br>As on the day of Pentecost,<br>Descend in all Thy power.                   | BpC 382<br>BpN om<br>BpS 534<br>CoA om<br>CoC om<br>CoR om<br>CoS 448<br>Dis om<br>Ep 130<br>EAs 165<br>LuC 241<br>LuS 248<br>MEN 286<br>MES 145<br>Mor 1484<br>PrN 494<br>PrS 746<br>RAm 367<br>RUS om<br>Rf E 130<br>UBr 379 |
| 2 We meet with one accord<br>In our appointed place,<br>And wait the promise of our Lord,<br>The Spirit of all grace.               | BCh 133<br>Hat 335<br>HES 349<br>HEM 276<br>HSP om<br>H&L 267<br>LWB om<br>RSS om<br>RLD 526   |
| 3 Like mighty rushing wind<br>Upon the waves beneath,<br>Move with one impulse every mind,<br>One soul, one feeling breathe.        |  |
| 4 The young, the old inspire<br>With wisdom from above;<br>And give us hearts and tongues of fire<br>To pray, and praise, and love. |  |
| 5 Spirit of light, explore<br>And chase our gloom away,<br>With lustre shining more and more<br>Unto the perfect day.               |  |
| 6 Spirit of truth, be Thou,<br>In life and death, our guide;<br>O Spirit of adoption, now<br>May we be sanctified.                  |  |

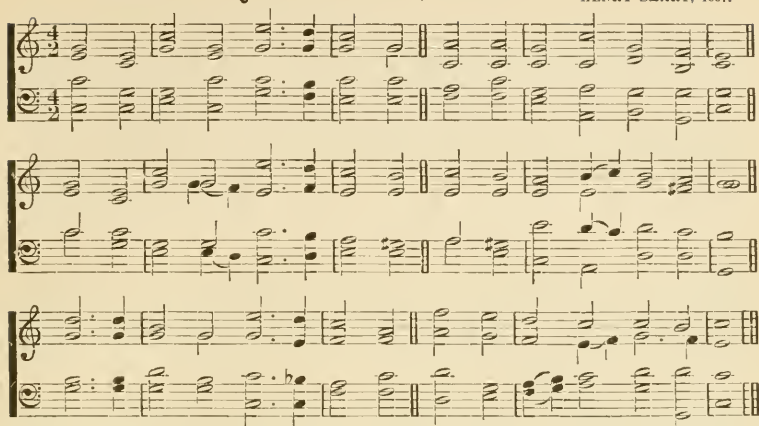
James Montgomery, 1819.



- 1 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,  
Uttered or unexpressed;  
The motion of a hidden fire  
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear,  
The upward glancing of an eye  
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try;  
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majestic ou high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice  
Returning from his ways,  
While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air,  
His watchword at the gates of death—  
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;  
Lord, teach us how to pray.

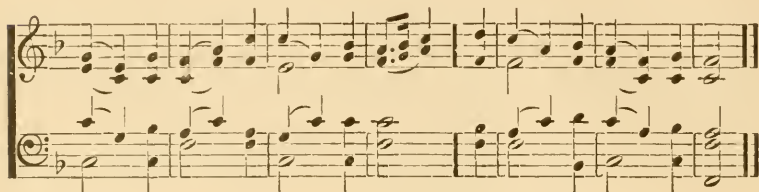
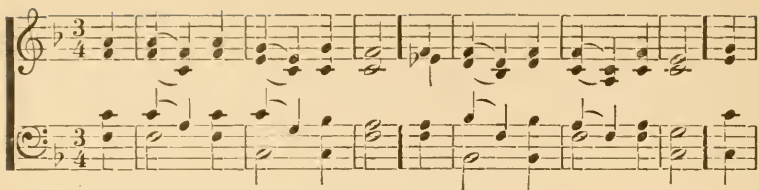
BpC	629
BpN	396
BpS	65
CoA	470
CoC	675
CoR	405
CoS	856
Dis	om
Ep	404
EAS	404
LuC	om
LuS	326
MEN	710
MES	722
Mor	157
PrN	850
PrS	364
RAm	690
RUS	om
RfE	386
UBr	781
BCh	383
Hat	933
HES	808
HEM	523
HSP	om
H&L	335
LWB	om
RSS	67
RLD	112

James Montgomery, 1818.



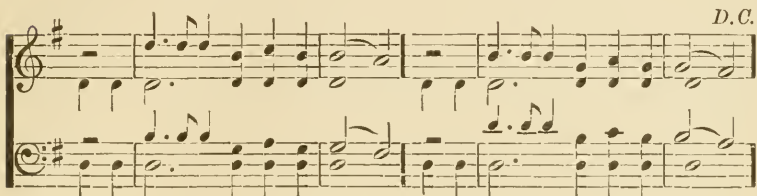
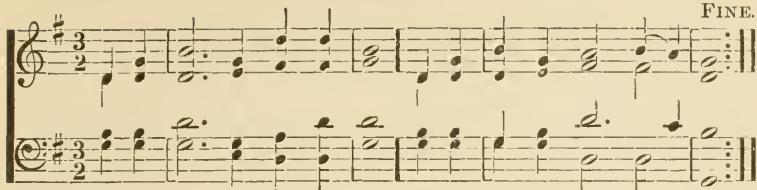
- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 Angels, from the realms of glory,<br>Wing your flight o'er all the earth;<br>Ye who sang creation's story,<br>Now proclaim Messiah's birth;<br>Come and worship,<br>Worship Christ the new-born King.           | BpC 218<br>BpN om<br>BpS 271<br>CoA 57<br>CoC om<br>CoR om<br>CoS om<br>Dis om<br>Ep 24<br>EAs om<br>LuC om<br>LuS 234<br>MEN 189<br>MES 56<br>Mor 1386<br>PrN om<br>PrS 713<br>RAm 189<br>RUS 79<br>RfE 26<br>UBr 225 |
| 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,<br>Watching o'er your flocks by night,<br>God with man is now residing;<br>Yonder shines the infant Light;<br>Come and worship,<br>Worship Christ the new-born King.           | BCh om<br>Hat 413<br>HES 181<br>HEM 169<br>HSP om<br>H&L om<br>LWB 173<br>RSS om<br>RLD 329  |
| 3 Sages, leave your contemplations,<br>Brighter visions beam afar;<br>Seek the great Desire of nations;<br>Ye have seen His natal star;<br>Come and worship,<br>Worship Christ the new-born King.                 |  |
| 4 Saints, before the altar bending,<br>Watching long in hope and fear,<br>Suddenly the Lord, descending,<br>In His temple shall appear;<br>Come and worship,<br>Worship Christ the new-born King.                 |  |
| 5 Sinner, wrung with true repentance,<br>Doomed for guilt to endless pains,<br>Justice now revokes the sentence;<br>Mercy calls you; break your chains;<br>Come and worship,<br>Worship Christ the new-born King. |  |

James Montgomery, 1816.



- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 Oh, where shall rest be found—<br>Rest for the weary soul?<br>'Twere vain the ocean depths to sound,<br>Or pierce to either pole. | BpC 471<br>BpN 634<br>BpS 605<br>CoA om<br>CoC 308<br>CoR om<br>CoS 496<br>Dis 449<br>Ep 513<br>EAS 237<br>LuC 96<br>LuS 480<br>MEN 358<br>MES 539<br>Mor 1343<br>PrS 767<br>RAM 383<br>RUS 28<br>RfE om<br>Ubr 504 |
| 2 The world can never give<br>The bliss for which we sigh:<br>'Tis not the whole of life to live,<br>Nor all of death to die.       | BCh 313<br>Hat 607<br>HES 462<br>HEM 314<br>HSP om<br>H&L om<br>LWB 254<br>RSS 381<br>RLD 556   |
| 3 Beyond this vale of tears<br>There is a life above,<br>Unmeasured by the flight of years;<br>And all that life is love.           |   |
| 4 There is a death whose pang<br>Outlasts the fleeting breath:<br>Oh, what eternal horrors hang<br>Around the second death!         |   |
| 5 Lord God of truth and grace,<br>Teach us that death to shun;<br>Lest we be banished from Thy face,<br>And evermore undone.        |   |
| 6 Here would we end our quest;<br>Alone are found in Thee<br>The life of perfect love—the rest<br>Of immortality.                   |   |

James Montgomery, 1818.



- 1 Hark the song of Jubilee,  
 Loud as mighty thunders roar,  
 Or the fulness of the sea  
 When it breaks upon the shore:  
 Hallelujah! for the Lord  
 God omnipotent shall reign;  
 Hallelujah! let the word  
 Echo round the earth and main.
- 2 Hallelujah! hark the sound  
 From the depths unto the skies,  
 Wakes above, beneath, around,  
 All creation's harmonies:  
 See Jehovah's banner furled,  
 Sheathed His sword: He speaks—'tis done!  
 And the kingdoms of this world  
 Are the kingdoms of His Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole  
 With illimitable sway;  
 He shall reign when, like a scroll,  
 Yonder heavens have passed away:  
 Then the end: beneath His rod  
 Man's last enemy shall fall;  
 Hallelujah! Christ in God,  
 God in Christ, is all in all.

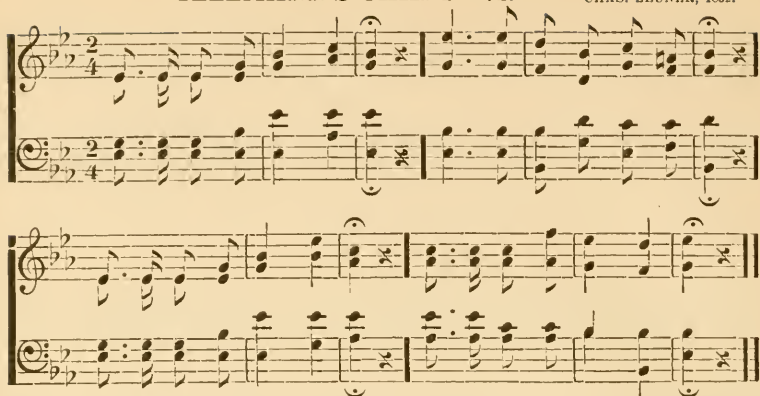
BpC	om
BpN	603
BpS	1238
CoA	297
CoC	801
CoR	555
CoS	392
Dis	om
Ep	42
EAs	om
LuC	304
LuS	215
MEN	938
MES	623
Mor	1051
PrN	729
PrS	608
RAM	817
RUS	57
RfE	404
UBr	919
BCh	535
Hat	1120
HES	1141
HEM	648
HSP	1100
H&L	466
LWB	229
RSS	902
RLD	511

James Montgomery, 1818.



## TELEMANN'S CHANT. 7s.

CHAS. ZEUNER, 1832.



- |   |         |
|---|---------|
| 1 Songs of praise the angels sang,      | BpC 131 |
| Heaven with hallelujahs rang,           | BpN 172 |
| When Jehovah's work begun,              | BpS 243 |
| When He spake, and it was done.         | CoA 204 |
|   | CoC 193 |
|   | CoR 129 |
|   | CoS 25  |
| 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,       | Dis om  |
| When the Prince of Peace was born:      | Ep 422  |
| Songs of praise arose, when He          | EAS om  |
| Captive led captivity.                  | LuC 13  |
|   | LuS om  |
|   | MEN 24  |
|   | MES om  |
| 3 Heaven and earth must pass away;      | Mor 49  |
| Songs of praise shall crown that day:   | PrN 17  |
| God will make new heavens and earth;    | PrS om  |
| Songs of praise shall hail their birth. | RAm 154 |
|   | RUS 59  |
|   | RfE om  |
|   | UBr 49  |
| 4 And shall man alone be dumb           | BCh 81  |
| Till that glorious kingdom come?        | Hat 258 |
| No; the Church delights to raise        | HES 68  |
| Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise. | HEM 119 |
|   | HSP om  |
|   | H&L 510 |
|   | I&WB om |
| 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,   | RSS 107 |
| Still in songs of praise rejoice;       | RLD 148 |
| Learning here, by faith and love,       |         |
| Songs of praise to sing above.          |         |
| 6 Borne upon their latest breath        |         |
| Songs of praise shall conquer death;    |         |
| Then, amid eternal joy,                 |         |
| Songs of praise their powers employ.    |         |

James Montgomery, 1819.



# BEULAH. 7s. Double.

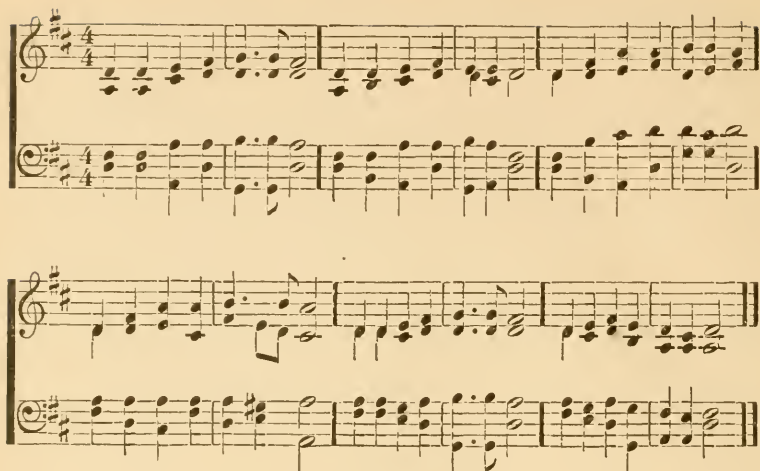
ELAM IVES, Jr., 1836.

- 1 What are these in bright array,  
This innumerable throng,  
Round the altar, night and day,  
Hymning one triumphant song?—  
“Worthy is the Lamb once slain,  
Blessing, honor, glory, power,  
Wisdom, riches to obtain,  
New dominion every hour !”
- 2 These through fiery trials trod ;  
These from great affliction came ;  
Now before the throne of God,  
Sealed with His almighty name,  
Clad in raiment pure and white,  
Victor-palms in every hand,  
Through their dear Redeemer’s might,  
More than conquerors they stand.
- 3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,  
On immortal fruits they feed ;  
Them the Lamb amidst the throne  
Shall to living fountains lead :  
Joy and gladness banish sighs ;  
Perfect love dispels all fear ;  
And for ever from their eyes  
God shall wipe away the tear.

BpC	1063
BpN	676
BpS	1084
CoA	513
CoC	908
CoR	624
CoS	1248
Dis	487
Ep	494
EAs	om
LuC	582
LuS	581
MEN	om
MES	557
Mor	1059
PrN	800
PrS	677
RAm	764
RUS	746
RfE	496
UBr	om
BCh	604
Hat	1412
HES	1366
HEM	712
HSP	om
H&L	502
LWB	391
RSS	999
RLD	om

James Montgomery, 1819.

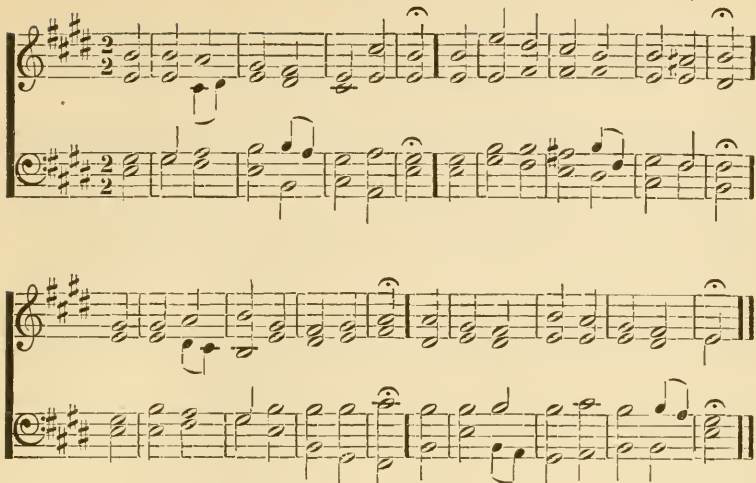
GETHSEMANE. 7s. 6 Lines. RICHARD REDHEAD, 11853.



- 1 Go to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the tempter's power;  
Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
Watch with Him one bitter hour:  
Turn not from His griefs away,  
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall,  
View the Lord of life arraigned;  
O the wormwood and the gall!  
O the pangs His soul sustained;  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
Learn of Him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
Thence, adoring at His feet,  
Mark that miracle of time,  
God's own sacrifice complete:  
"It is finished," hear Him cry;  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb,  
Where they laid His breathless clay:  
All is solitude and gloom;  
Who hath taken Him away?  
Christ is risen; he meets our eyes;  
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

BpC	239
BpN	om
BpS	332
CoA	87
CoC	729
CoR	om
CoS	290
Dis	656
Ep	86
EAs	124
LuC	173
LuS	120
MEN	223
MES	om
Mor	1250
PrN	138
PrS	76
RAm	270
RUS	247
RfE	78
UBr	om
BCh	95
Hat	442
HES	226
HEM	191
HSP	1125
H&L	229
LWB	om
RSS	om
RLD	403

James Montgomery, 1820, 1825.



- |  |          |
|--|----------|
| 1 O Spirit of the living God,              | BpC 91   |
| In all Thy plenitude of grace,             | BpN om   |
| Where'er the foot of man hath trod,        | BpS 1205 |
| Descend on our apostate race.              | CoA 180  |
|  | CoC 783  |
|  | CoR om   |
|  | CoS om   |
|  | Dis om   |
|  | Ep 120   |
| 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love  | EAs om   |
| To preach the reconciling word;            | LuC 300  |
| Give power and unction from above,         | LuS 190  |
| Where'er the joyful sound is heard.        | MEN 276  |
|  | MES 157  |
|  | Mor 401  |
|  | PrN 616  |
|  | PrS 598  |
|  | RAm 708  |
| 3 Be darkness at Thy coming light,         | RUS 325  |
| Confusion order in Thy path:               | RfE 209  |
| Souls without strength inspire with might, | UBr 1035 |
| Bid mercy triumph over wrath.              | BCh 528  |
|  | Hat 1222 |
|  | HES 1067 |
|  | HEM 621  |
|  | HSP om   |
|  | H&L 265  |
| 4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh        | LWB 245  |
| The triumph of the Cross record;           | RSS 380  |
| The name of Jesus glorify                  | RLD om   |
| Till every kindred call Him Lord.          |          |

James Montgomery, 1823.

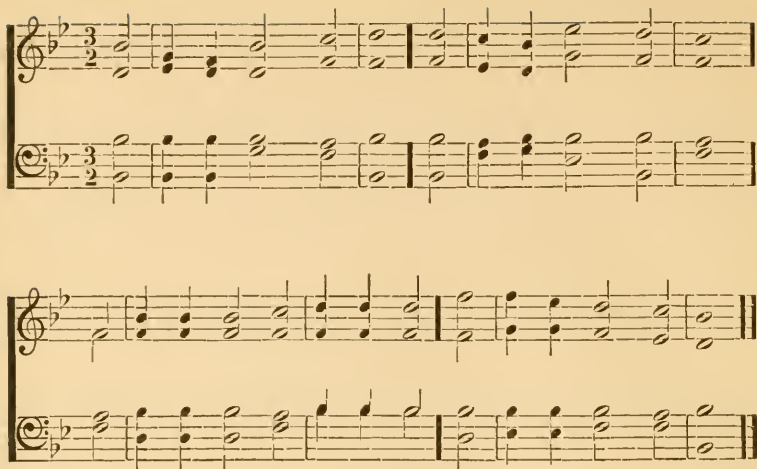
The musical score consists of ten staves arranged in five pairs. Each pair has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a hymn style with chords and single notes. There are dynamic markings: 'F' (forte) above the third staff and 'D.S.' (Da Capo) above the seventh staff. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs on the final staff of each pair.

- 1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed,  
 Great David's greater Son !  
 Hail, in the time appointed,  
 His reign on earth begun !  
 He comes to break oppression,  
 To set the captive free,  
 To take away transgression,  
 And rule in equity.
- 2 He comes with succor speedy  
 To those who suffer wrong,  
 To help the poor and needy,  
 And bid the weak be strong :  
 To give them songs for sighing,  
 Their darkness turn to light,  
 Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
 Were precious in His sight.

BpC	914
BpN	112
BpS	294
CoA	282
CoC	823
CoR	om
CoS	1039
Dis	139
Ep	34
EAs	692
LuC	122
LuS	153
MEN	181
MES	om
Mor	801
PrN	646
PrS	om
RAm	804
RUS	98
Rf E	42
UBr	927
BCh	536
Hat	1109
HES	1122
HEM	628
HSP	om
H&L	476
LWB	49
RSS	894
RLD	1065

- 3 He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth:  
Before Him, on the mountains,  
Shall Peace the herald go;  
And righteousness in fountains  
From hill to valley flow.
- 4 Kings shall fall down before Him,  
And gold and incense bring;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing:  
For He shall have dominion  
O'er river, sea and shore,  
Far as the eagle's pinion  
Or dove's light wing can soar.
- 5 For Him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend,  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end:  
The mountain-dews shall nourish  
A seed in weakness sown,  
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish  
And shake like Lebanon.
- 6 O'er every foe victorious  
He on His throne shall rest,  
From age to age more glorious,  
All-blessing and all-blest;  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove:  
His name shall stand forever;  
That name to us is Love!

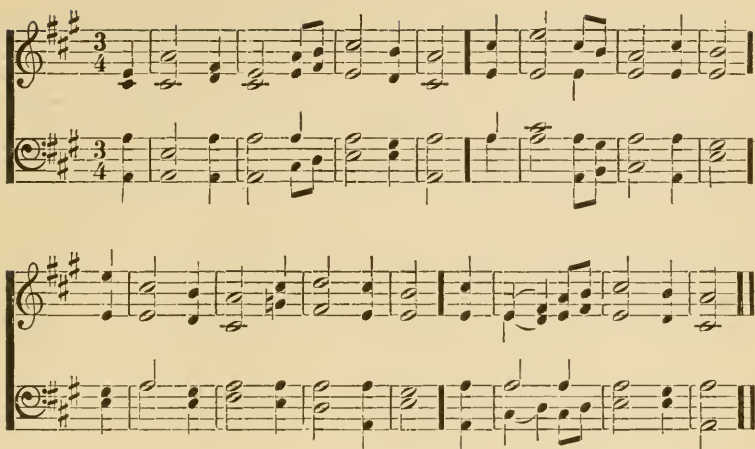
James Montgomery, 1821.



- 1 Sow in the morn thy seed,  
     At eve hold not thy hand;  
 To doubt and fear give thou no heed;  
     Broadcast it o'er the land.
- 2 And duly shall appear,  
     In verdure, beauty, strength,  
 The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,  
     And the full corn at length.
- 3 Thou canst not toil in vain;  
     Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,  
 Shall foster and mature the grain  
     For garnerers in the sky.
- 4 Thence, when the glorious end,  
     The day of God, shall come,  
 The angel reapers shall descend,  
     And heaven cry "Harvest-home!"

BpC	om
BpN	469
BpS	923
CoA	271
CoC	573
CoR	om
CoS	881
Dis	440
Ep	298
EAs	550
LuC	om
LuS	432
MEN	575
MES	467
Mor	1360
PrN	om
PrS	256
RAm	om
RUS	555
RfE	om
UBr	1014
BCh	om
Hat	1262
HES	853
HEM	om
HSP	537
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	782
RLD	904

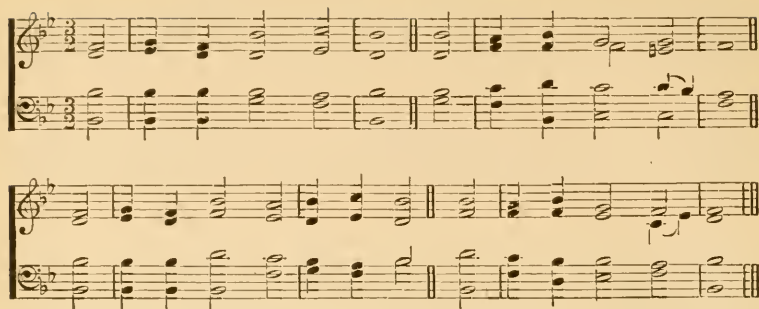
James Montgomery, 1832.



- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 According to Thy gracious word,<br>In meek humility,<br>This will I do, my dying Lord!<br>I will remember Thee.                         | BpC 839<br>BpN om<br>BpS om<br>CoA 242<br>CoC 731<br>CoR 525<br>CoS 1050  |
| 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,<br>My bread from heaven shall be;<br>The testamental cup I take,<br>And thus remember Thee.               | Dis om<br>Ep 211<br>EAs 664<br>LuC 328<br>LuS 261<br>MEN 836              |
| 3 Gethsamene can I forget?<br>Or there Thy conflict see,<br>Thine agony and bloody sweat,<br>And not remember Thee?                       | MES 213<br>Mor 172<br>PrN 681<br>PrS 553<br>RAm 734<br>RUS 539<br>RfE 195 |
| 4 When to Thy cross I turn mine eyes<br>And rest on Calvary,<br>O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!<br>I must remember Thee:—                    | UBr om<br>BCh 506<br>Hat 744<br>HES 905<br>HEM 587                        |
| 5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,<br>And all Thy love to me;<br>Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,<br>Will I remember Thee.          | HSP 1387<br>H&L 444<br>LWB 505<br>RSS 862<br>RLD 992                      |
| 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,<br>And mind and memory flee,<br>When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,<br>Then, Lord, remember me. |   |

James Montgomery, 1825.



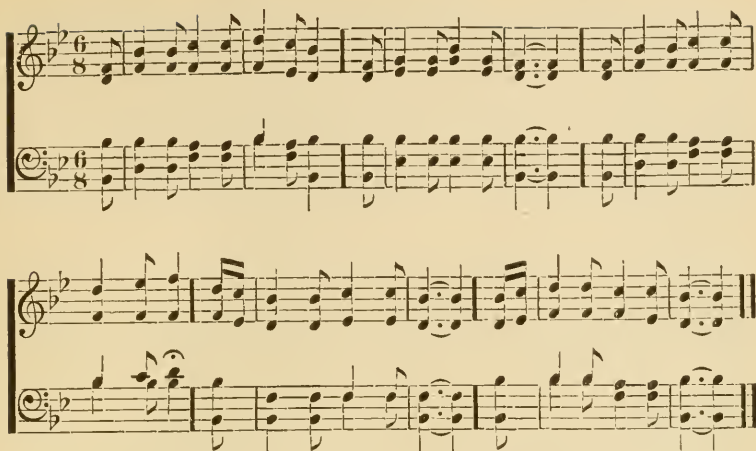


- 1 "Forever with the Lord!"  
Amen! so let it be!  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
'Tis immortality.
- 2 Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.
- 3 My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul! how near  
At times to faith's foreseeing eye,  
Thy golden gates appear!
- 4 Ah, then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above!
- 5 "Forever with the Lord!"  
Father, if 'tis Thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word  
E'en here to me fulfil.
- 6 Be Thou at my right hand;  
Then can I never fail:  
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;  
Fight, and I must prevail.
- 7 So when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.
- 8 Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word,  
And oft repeat before the throne:  
"Forever with the Lord!"

BpC	1051
BpN	666
BpS	1133
CoA	518
CoC	853
CoR	598
CoS	1237
Dis	106
Ep	489
EAS	820
LuC	585
LuS	588
MEN	1050
MES	562
Mor	1303
PrN	758
PrS	695
RAM	939
RUS	27
RfE	502
UBr	1134
BCh	598
Hat	1375
HES	1334
HEM	674
HSP	om
H&L	451
LWB	410
RSS	946
RLD	1097

James Montgomery, 1835.





- |   |     |     |
|---|-----|-----|
| 1 The head that once was crowned with thorns, | BpC | 302 |
| Is crowned with glory now ;                   | BpN | 141 |
| A royal diadem adorns                         | BpS | 390 |
| The mighty victor's brow.                     | CoA | 124 |
|   | CoC | 208 |
|   | CoR | 210 |
|   | CoS | om  |
| 2 The highest place that heaven affords       | Dis | om  |
| Is His, is His by right,                      | Ep  | 114 |
| The King of kings, and Lord of lords,         | EAS | 134 |
| And heaven's eternal Light.                   | LuC | 205 |
|   | LuS | om  |
|   | MEN | 256 |
| 3 The joy of all who dwell above,             | MES | om  |
| The joy of all below,                         | Mor | om  |
| To whom He manifests His love,                | PrN | 168 |
| And grants His name to know.                  | PrS | 124 |
|   | RAm | 315 |
|   | RUS | 286 |
|   | RfE | om  |
|   | UBr | 337 |
|   | BCh | 121 |
|   | Hat | 529 |
|   | HES | 302 |
|   | HEM | 235 |
| 5 They suffer with their Lord below,          | HSP | 478 |
| They reign with Him above,                    | H&L | 129 |
| Their profit and their joy to know            | LWB | om  |
| The mystery of His love.                      | RSS | 328 |
|   | RLD | 469 |
| 6 The cross He bore is life and health,       |     |     |
| Though shame and death to Him ;               |     |     |
| His people's hope, His people's wealth,       |     |     |
| Their everlasting theme.                      |     |     |

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1820.

## SCOTLAND. 12s.

JOHN CLARKE, 1800.



- |                                  |         |
|----------------------------------|---------|
| 1 The voice of free grace cries, | BpC om  |
| Escape to the mountain,          | BpN om  |
| For Adam's lost race             | BpS 642 |
| Christ hath opened a fountain;   | CoA om  |
| For sin and uncleanness,         | CoC 328 |
| And every transgression,         | CoR om  |
| His blood flows most freely      | CoS 521 |
| In streams of salvation.         | Dis om  |
| Hallelujah to the Lamb,          | Ep 384  |
| Who hath purchased our pardon,   | EAS om  |
| We'll praise Him again           | LuC om  |
| When we pass over Jordan.        | LuS 281 |
|                                  | MEN 330 |
|                                  | MES 137 |
|                                  | Mor 504 |
|                                  | PrN 637 |
|                                  | PrS 605 |
|                                  | RAM om  |
|                                  | RUS 49  |
|                                  | RfE 330 |
|                                  | UBr 471 |
| 2 Ye souls that are wounded!     |         |
| Oh, flee to the Saviour!         | BCh om  |
| He calls you in mercy,           | Hat 606 |
| 'Tis infinite favor;             | HES 411 |
| Your sins are increasing,        | HEM 296 |
| Escape to the mountain—          | HSP om  |
| His blood can remove them,       | H&L om  |
| It flows from the fountain.      | LWB om  |
| Hallelujah to the Lamb, etc.     | RSS 402 |
|                                  | RLD om  |
| 3 O Jesus! ride onward,          |         |
| Triumphantly glorious!           |         |
| O'er sin, death, and hell,       |         |
| Thou art more than victorious;   |         |
| Thy name is the theme            |         |
| Of the great congregation,       |         |
| While angels and men             |         |
| Raise the shout of salvation.    |         |
| Hallelujah to the Lamb, etc.     |         |
| 4 With joy shall we stand,       |         |
| When escaped to the shore;       |         |
| With harps in our hands,         |         |
| We'll praise Him the more;       |         |
| We'll range the sweet plains     |         |
| On the banks of the river,       |         |
| And sing of salvation            |         |
| For ever and ever.               |         |
| Hallelujah to the Lamb, etc.     |         |

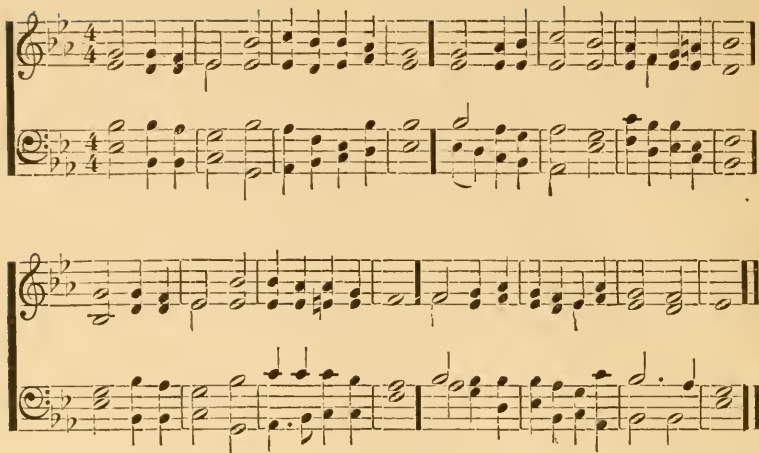
Richard Burdsall, 1806, 1824.

ELLESDIE. 8s & 7s. D. Arr. from J. C. W. A. MOZART, 1756.

- |   |          |
|---|----------|
| 1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,         | BpC 679  |
| All to leave, and follow Thee;          | BpN 455  |
| Destitute, despised, forsaken,          | BpS 705  |
| Thou from hence my all shalt be:        | CoA 368  |
| Perish every fond ambition,             | CoC 368  |
| All I've sought, and hoped, and known!  | CoR 295  |
| Yet how rich is my condition,           | CoS 966  |
| God and heaven are still my own.        | Dis 687  |
| 2 Let the world despise and leave me,   | Ep 236   |
| They have left my Saviour too;          | EAs 349  |
| Human hearts and looks deceive me;      | LuC 444  |
| Thou art not, like man, untrue:         | LuS 424  |
| And while Thou shalt smile upon me,     | MEN 643  |
| God of wisdom, love and might,          | MES 494  |
| Foes may hate, and friends may shun me, | Mor 956  |
| Show Thy face and all is bright.        | PrN 317  |
|   | PrS 346  |
|   | RAM 475  |
|   | RUS 574  |
|   | RfE 206  |
|   | UBr 704  |
|   | BCh 363  |
|   | Hat 648  |
|   | HES 610  |
|   | HEM 444  |
|   | HSP 1295 |
|   | H&L 303  |
|   | LWB 272  |
|   | RSS 520  |
|   | RLD 1023 |

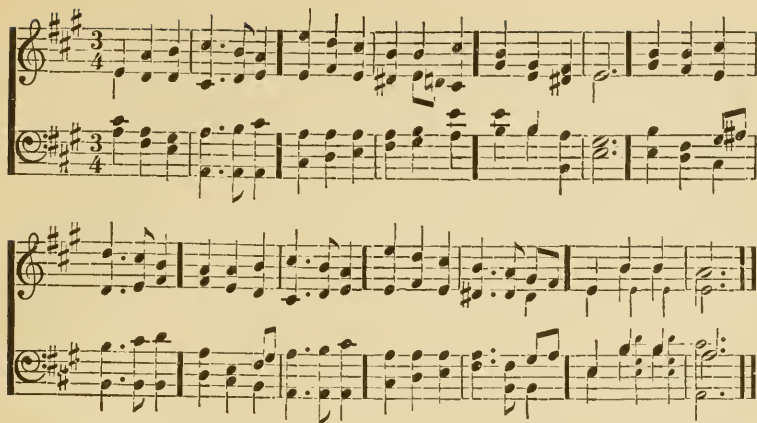
- 3 Go then, earthly fame and treasure!  
Come disaster, scorn and pain!  
In Thy service pain is pleasure,  
With Thy favor loss is gain.  
I have called Thee Abba Father;  
I have stayed my heart on Thee:  
Storms may howl and clouds may gather,  
All must work for good to me.
- 4 Man may trouble and distress me,  
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.  
Oh 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While Thy love is left to me;  
Oh 't were not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
- 5 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear.  
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,  
What a Father's smile is thine,  
What a Saviour died to win thee:  
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?
- 6 Haste then on from grace to glory,  
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer,  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there.  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,  
Hope shall change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1824.



- |   |   |      |      |
|---|---|------|------|
| 1 | Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;             | BpC  | 392  |
|   | The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!          | BpN  | 89   |
|   | When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,         | BpS  | 973  |
|   | Help of the helpless, O abide with me!              | CoA  | 578  |
|   |   | CoC  | 77   |
|   |   | CoR  | 40   |
|   |   | CoS  | om   |
| 2 | Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;      | Dis  | 564  |
|   | Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;       | Ep   | 335  |
|   | Change and decay in all around I see;               | EAS  | 44   |
|   | O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!            | LuC  | 517  |
|   |   | LuS  | 532  |
|   |   | MEN  | 93   |
|   |   | MES  | 764  |
|   |   | Mor  | 457  |
| 3 | I need Thy presence every passing hour:             | PrN  | 923  |
|   | What but Thy grace can foil the Tempter's power?    | PrS  | 795  |
|   | Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?          | RAM  | 845  |
|   | Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!        | RUS  | 279  |
|   |   | Rf E | 258  |
|   |   | UBr  | om   |
| 4 | I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:          | BCh  | 421  |
|   | Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:       | Hat  | 909  |
|   | Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  | HES  | 1024 |
|   | I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!             | HEM  | 55   |
|   |   | HSP  | 1457 |
|   |   | H&L  | 24   |
|   |   | LWB  | 476  |
|   |   | RSS  | 127  |
| 5 | Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes!         | RLD  | 219  |
|   | Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies! |      |      |
|   | Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows   |      |      |
|   | In life and death, O Lord, abide with me! [flee;    |      |      |

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1847.



1 Thou, Whose almighty word  
 Chaos and darkness heard,  
 And took their flight;  
 Hear us, we humbly pray,  
 And, where the gospel's day  
 Sheds not its glorious ray,  
 Let there be light !

2 Thou, Who didst come to bring,  
 On Thy redeeming wing,  
 Healing and sight,  
 Health to the sick in mind,  
 Sight to the inly blind,  
 Oh, now to all mankind  
 Let there be light !

3 Spirit of truth and love,  
 Life-giving, Holy Dove,  
 Speed forth Thy flight;  
 Move on the waters' face,  
 Bearing the lamp of grace;  
 And in earth's darkest place  
 Let there be light !

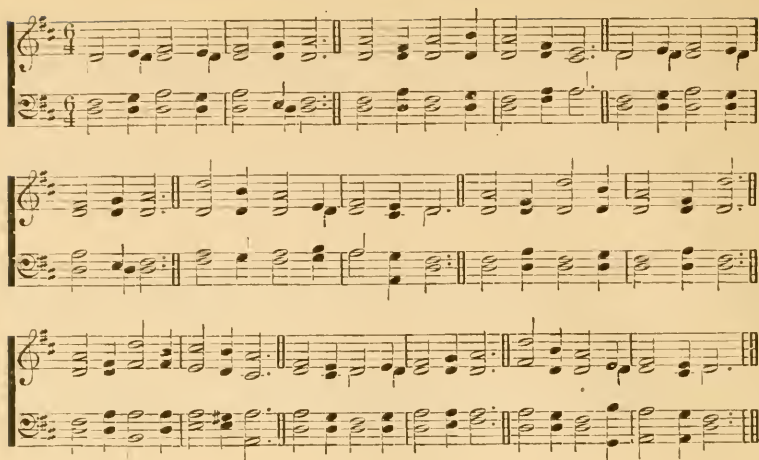
4 Blessèd and holy Three,  
 Glorious Trinity,  
 Wisdom, Love, Might !  
 Boundless as ocean's tide,  
 Rolling in fullest pride,  
 Through the world far and wide,  
 Let there be light !

BpC	107
BpN	207
BpS	115
CoA	om
CoC	om
CoR	123
CoS	476
Dis	om
Ep	146
EAs	om
LuC	301
LuS	om
MEN	913
MES	om
Mor	1235
PrN	528
PrS	om
RAm	798
RUS	449
RfE	292
UBr	386

BCh	529
Hat	347
HES	3
HEM	638
HSP	1179
H&L	79
LWB	100
RSS	369
RLD	519

Rev. John Marriott, 1813, 1825.



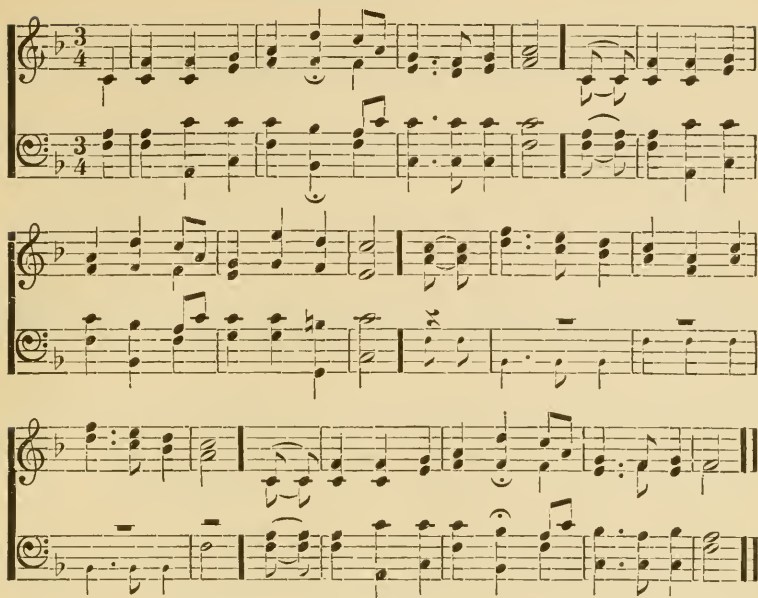


- 1 Watchman, tell us of the night,  
What its signs of promise are.  
Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height,  
See that glory-beaming star!
- 2 Watchman, does its beauteous ray  
Aught of joy or hope foretell?  
Traveler, yes: it brings the day,  
Promised day of Israel.
- 3 Watchman, tell us of the night:  
Higher yet that star ascends.  
Traveler, blessedness and light,  
Peace and truth, its course portends.
- 4 Watchman, will its beams alone  
Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
Traveler, ages are its own:  
See! it bursts o'er all the earth!
- 5 Watchman, tell us of the night,  
For the morning seems to dawn.  
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,  
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
- 6 Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;  
Hie thee to thy quiet home.  
Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,  
Lo! the Son of God is come!

BpC	221
BpN	659
BpS	123
CoA	285
CoC	800
CoR	537
CoS	276
Dis	481
Ep	43
EAs	700
LuC	om
LuS	217
MEN	935
MES	612
Mor	84
PrN	634
PrS	606
RAm	789
RUS	22
Rf E	39
UBr	om
BCh	524
Hat	1211
HES	174
HEM	147
HSP	1105
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	932
RLD	510

Sir John Bowring, 1825.

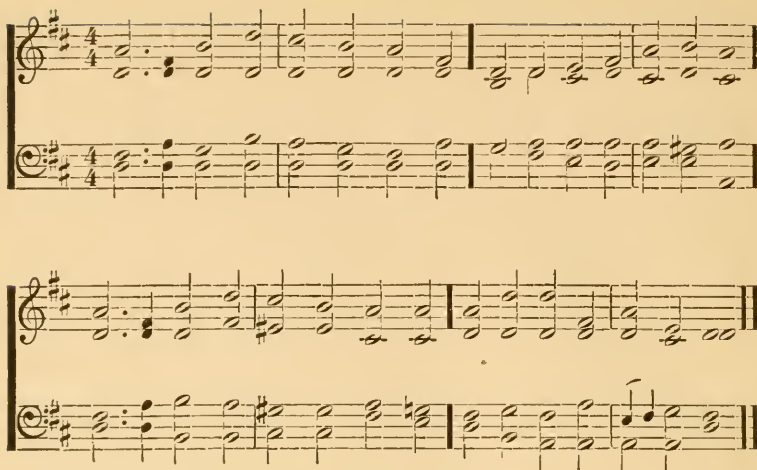




- 1 I would not live alway; I ask not to stay  
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way:  
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here  
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.
- 2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,  
Temptation without and corruption within:  
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,  
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
- 3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;  
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:  
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise  
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.
- 4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God?  
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,  
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,  
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:
- 5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,  
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet,  
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,  
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

BpC	976
BpN	625
BpS	1113
CoA	om
CoC	860
CoR	584
CoS	1176
Dis	569
Ep	93
EAs	829
LuC	542
LuS	471
MEN	998
MES	561
Mor	487
PrN	792
PrS	635
RAM	952
RUS	744
RfE	112
UBr	om
BCh	569
Hat	1378
HES	1285
HEM	675
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	405
RSS	933
RLD	om

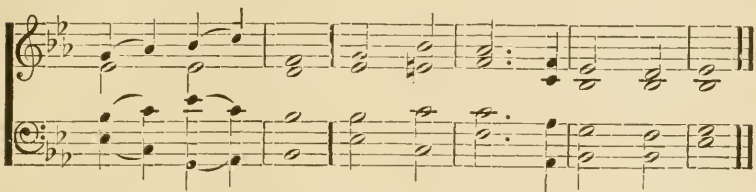
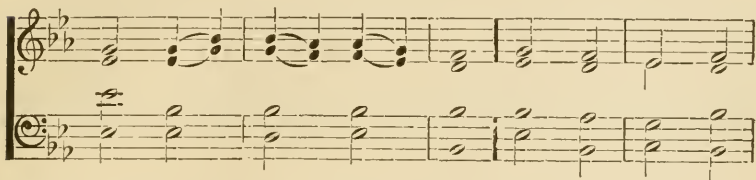
Rev. William Augustus Muhlenberg, 1826, 1859.



- 1 Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding  
With the Shepherd's kindest care,  
All the feeble gently leading,  
While the lambs Thy bosom share,
- 2 Now, these little ones receiving,  
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;  
There we know, Thy word believing,  
Only there, secure from harm.
- 3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,  
Let them be the lions' prey;  
Let Thy tenderness so loving  
Keep them all life's dangerous way.
- 4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,  
Let them find a resting-place,  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

BpC	om
BpN	582
BpS	1283
CoA	225
CoC	om
CoR	517
CoS	om
Dis	om
Ep	213
EAs	676
LuC	532
LuS	258
MEN	888
MES	om
Mor	264
PrN	661
PrS	om
RAm	719
RUS	511
RfE	179
UBr	om
BCh	501
Hat	om
HES	871
HEM	558
HSP	om
H&L	575
LWB	om
RSS	817
RLD	950

Rev. William Augustus Muhlenberg, 1826.



- 1 Softly now the light of day  
Fades upon my sight away;  
Free from care, from labor free,  
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

BpC	100
BpN	62
BpS	85
CoA	557
CoC	53
CoR	77
CoS	om
Dis	462
Ep	340
EAs	om
LuC	515
LuS	531
MEN	117
MES	767
Mor	70
PrN	918
PrS	453
RAm	856
RUS	640
Rf E	266
UBr	om

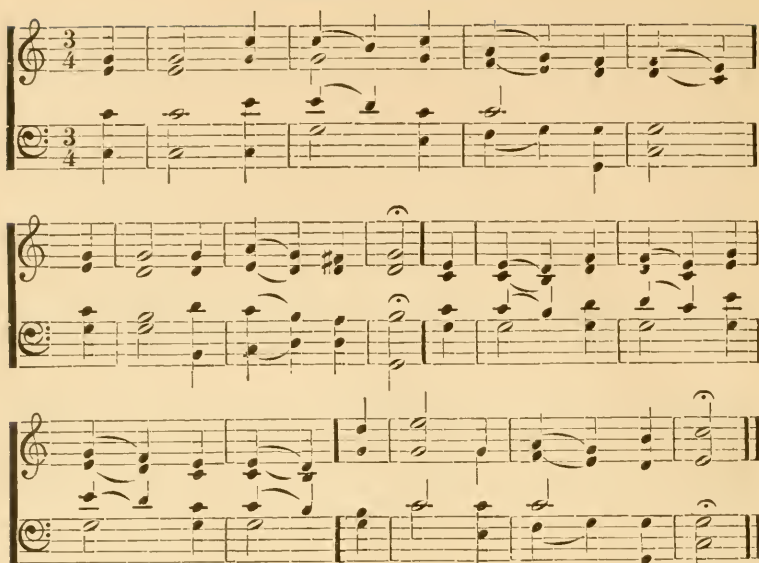
- 2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye  
Naught escapes, without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault and secret sin.

- 3 Soon for me the light of day  
Shall forever pass away;  
Then from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

BCh	262
Hat	23
HES	1246
HEM	25
HSP	om
H&L	21
LWB	479
RSS	129
RLD	191

- 4 Thou, Who sinless yet hast known  
All of man's infirmity,  
Then from Thine eternal throne,  
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

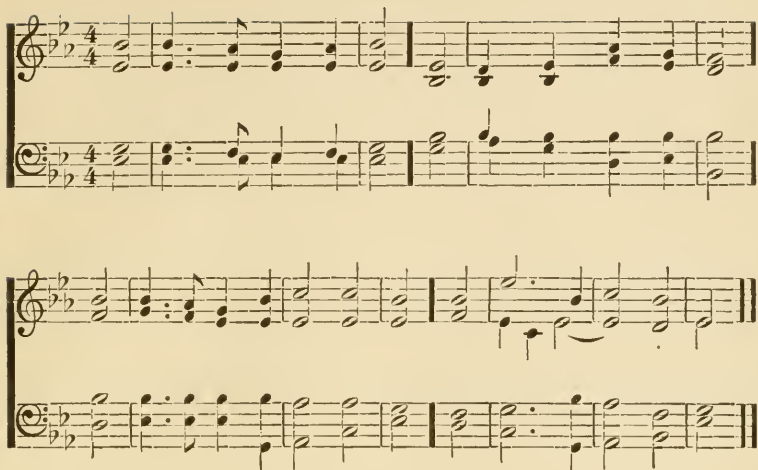
Rt. Rev. George W. Doane, 1826.



- 1 Thou art the Way: to Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee;  
And he who would the Father seek,  
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst instruct the mind,  
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;  
And those who put their trust in Thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:  
Grant us that Way to know:  
That Truth to keep; that Life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow.

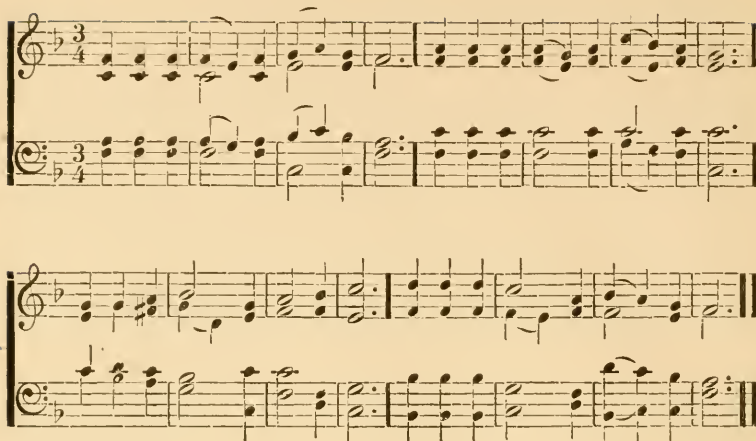
BpC	339
BpN	115
BpS	319
CoA	om
CoC	268
CoR	om
CoS	445
Dis	376
Ep	501
EAs	97
LuC	228
LuS	106
MEN	318
MES	119
Mor	181
PrN	239
PrS	621
RAM	395
RUS	106
Rf E	364
UBr	233
BCh	132
Hat	430
HES	304
HEM	260
HSP	968
H&L	216
LWB	163
RSS	265
RLD	352

Rt. Rev. G. W. Doane, 1826.



- |  |          |
|--|----------|
| 1 The Spirit, in our hearts,               | BpC om   |
| Is whispering, "Sinner, come;"             | BpN 262  |
| The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims | BpS 596  |
| To all His children, "Come!"               | CoA 335  |
|  | CoC 303  |
|  | CoR om   |
|  | CoS 506  |
|  | Dis om   |
|  | Ep 134   |
| 2 Let him that heareth say                 | EAs om   |
| To all about him, "Come;"                  | LuC 346  |
| Let him that thirsts for righteousness,    | LuS 275  |
| To Christ, the fountain, come!             | MEN 355  |
|  | MES om   |
|  | Mor 1330 |
|  | PrN 563  |
|  | PrS 179  |
|  | RAM 385  |
| 3 Yes, whosoever will,                     | RUS om   |
| Oh, let him freely come,                   | RfE 133  |
| And freely drink the stream of life;       | UBr 448  |
| 'Tis Jesus bids him come.                  | BCh 300  |
|  | Hat 547  |
|  | HES 442  |
|  | HEM 307  |
|  | HSP 559  |
| 4 Lo! Jesus, who invites,                  | H&L om   |
| Declares, "I quickly come;"                | LWB 465  |
| Lord, even so; we wait Thine hour;         | RSS 441  |
| O blest Redeemer, come!                    | RLD 593  |

Rt. Rev. H. U. Onderdonk, 1826.

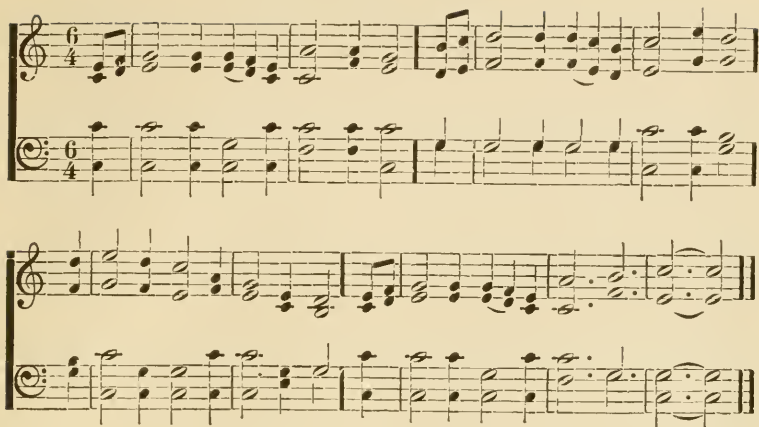


- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 Sun of my soul! Thou Saviour dear,<br>It is not night if Thou be near:<br>Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise<br>To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!          | BpC 84<br>BpN 56<br>BpS 36<br>CoA 565<br>CoC 64<br>CoR om<br>CoS 68                            |
| 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep<br>My wearied eyelids gently steep,<br>Be my last thought,—how sweet to rest<br>For ever on my Saviour's breast!           | Dis 256<br>Ep 336<br>EAS 768<br>LuC 523<br>LuS 530<br>MEN 102<br>MES 761                       |
| 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,<br>For without Thee I cannot live;<br>Abide with me when night is nigh,<br>For without Thee I dare not die.                 | Mor 355<br>PrN 898<br>PrS 295<br>RAM 874<br>RUS 648<br>RfE 257<br>UBr 1165                     |
| 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine<br>Have spurned to-day the voice divine,<br>Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;<br>Let him no more lie down in sin.     | BCh 259<br>Hat 11<br>HES 1029<br>HEM 42<br>HSP 1526<br>H&L 17<br>LWB 481<br>RSS 112<br>RLD 163 |
| 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor<br>With blessings from Thy boundless store;<br>Be every mourner's sleep to-night,<br>Like infant slumbers, pure and light. |  |
| 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,<br>Ere through the world our way we take,<br>Till in the ocean of Thy love<br>We lose ourselves in heaven above.         |  |

Rev. John Keble, 1820, 1827.

# RETREAT. L. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1822.



- |  |          |
|--|----------|
| 1 From every stormy wind that blows,       | BpC 611  |
| From every swelling tide of woes,          | BpN 397  |
| There is a calm, a sure retreat—           | BpS 27   |
| 'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.         | CoA 302  |
|  | CoC 685  |
|  | CoR 385  |
|  | CoS 845  |
|  | Dis 246  |
| 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds       | Ep 406   |
| The oil of gladness on our heads,          | EAS 394  |
| A place than all besides more sweet—       | LuC om   |
| It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.         | LuS 328  |
|  | MEN 684  |
|  | MES 724  |
|  | Mor 418  |
| 3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,   | PrN 855  |
| Where friend holds fellowship with friend; | PrS 475  |
| Though sundered far, by faith they meet    | RAM 667  |
| Around one common mercy-seat.              | RUS 667  |
|  | RfE 388  |
|  | UBr 787  |
|  | BCh 384  |
| 4 There, there on eagles' wings we soar,   | Hat 1055 |
| And sin and sense molest no more,          | HES 1000 |
| And heaven comes down our souls to greet,  | HEM 518  |
| And glory crowns the mercy-seat.           | HSP 63   |
|  | H&L om   |
|  | LWB 431  |
|  | RSS 69   |
|  | RLD 96   |
| 5 Oh, let my hand forget her skill,        |          |
| My tongue be silent, cold and still,       |          |
| This throbbing heart forget to beat,       |          |
| If I forget the mercy-seat!                |          |

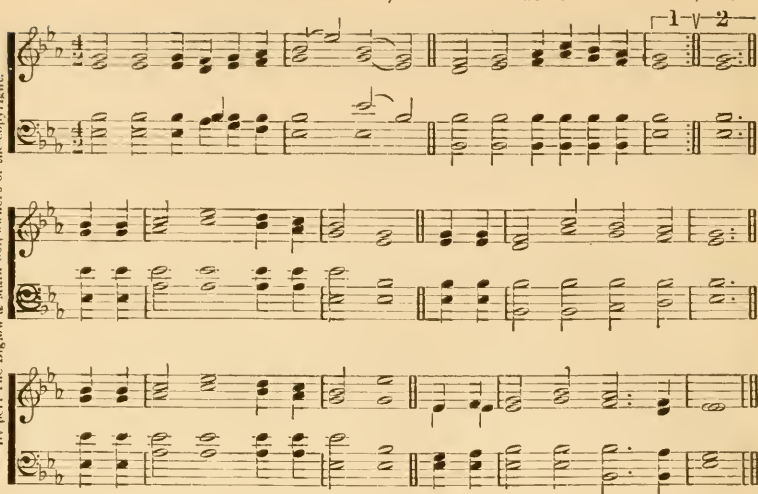
Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1827, 1828.



# SHEPHERD. 8s, 7s & 4s.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859.

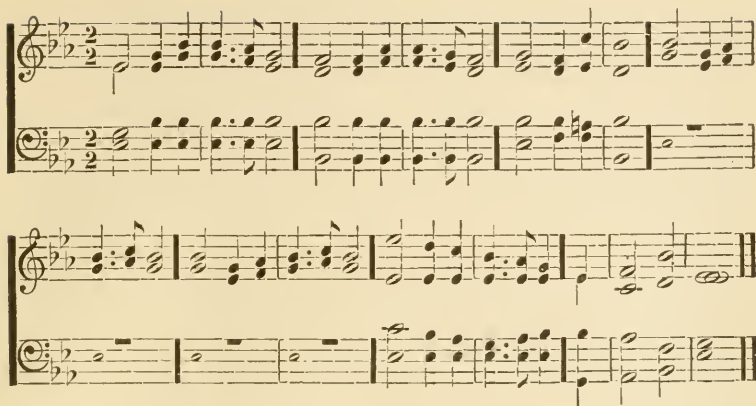
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- 1 Saviour! like a shepherd lead us;  
     Much we need Thy tender care;  
   In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,  
     For our use Thy folds prepare:  
     Blessed Jesus!  
   Thou hast bought us; Thine we are.
- 2 We are Thine; do thou befriend us,  
     Be the guardian of our way;  
   Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,  
     Seek us when we go astray:  
     Blessed Jesus:  
   Hear young children when they pray.
- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
     Poor and sinful though we be;  
   Thou hast mercy to relieve us,  
     Grace to cleanse, and power to free.  
     Blessed Jesus!  
   Let us early turn to Thee.
- 4 Early let us seek Thy favor,  
     Early let us do Thy will:  
   Holy Lord, our only Saviour!  
     With Thy grace our bosom fill:  
     Blessed Jesus!  
   Thou hast loved us, love us still.

BpC	om
BpN	576
BpS	1028
CoA	622
CoC	526
CoR	om
CoS	400
Dis	om
Ep	229
EAs	754
LuC	om
LuS	98
MEN	872
MES	om
Mor	1413
PrN	941
PrS	om
RAm	om
RUS	295
RfE	200
UBr	om
BCh	om
Hat	1313
HES	1191
HEM	393
HSP	826
H&L	554
LWB	om
RSS	815
RLD	om

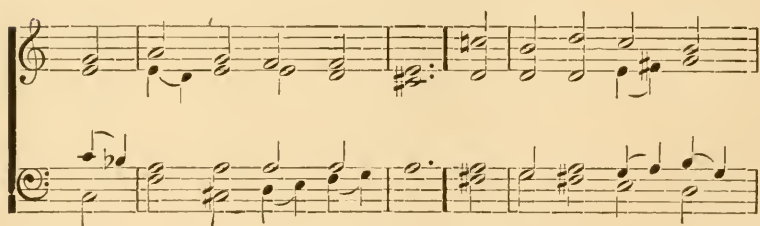
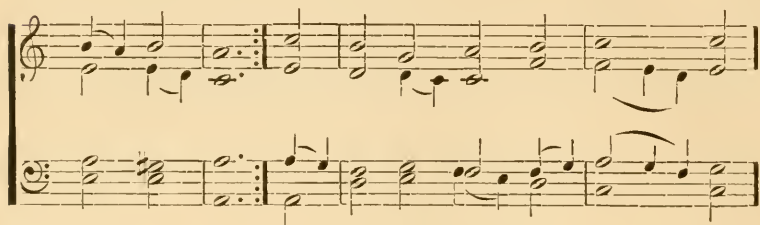
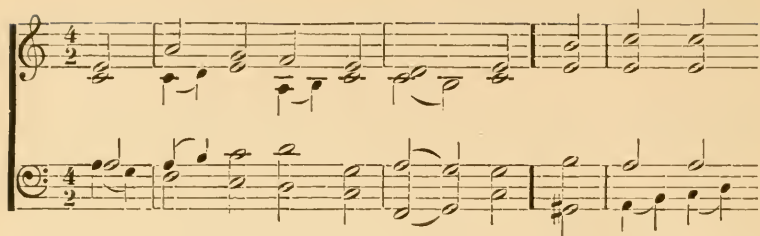
Dorothy Anne Thrupp, 1838.



- |                                     |          |
|-------------------------------------|----------|
| 1 My faith looks up to Thee,        | BpC 709  |
| Thou lamb of Calvary,               | BpN 384  |
| Saviour divine!                     | BpS 1017 |
| Now hear me while I pray,           | CoA 364  |
| Take all my guilt away,             | CoC 546  |
| Oh let me from this day             | CoR 308  |
| Be wholly Thine.                    | CoS 722  |
|                                     | Dis 658  |
|                                     | Ep 237   |
|                                     | EAS 391  |
| 2 May Thy rich grace impart         | LuC 435  |
| Strength to my fainting heart       | LuS 364  |
| My zeal inspire ;                   | MEN 762  |
| As Thou hast died for me,           | MES 371  |
| Oh may my love to Thee              | Mor 1244 |
| Pure, warm and changeless be,       | PrN 335  |
| A living fire.                      | PrS 274  |
|                                     | RAM 419  |
|                                     | RUS 407  |
|                                     | RfE 202  |
|                                     | UBr 587  |
| 3 While life's dark maze I tread,   | BCh 139  |
| And griefs around me spread,        | Hat 1004 |
| Be Thou my guide ;                  | HES 728  |
| Bid darkness turn to day,           | HEM 381  |
| Wipe sorrow's tears away,           | HSP 1181 |
| Nor let me ever stray               | H&L 334  |
| From Thee aside.                    | LWB 300  |
|                                     | RSS 600  |
|                                     | RLD 793  |
| 4 When ends life's transient dream, |          |
| When death's cold, sullen stream    |          |
| Shall o'er me roll,                 |          |
| Blest Saviour, then in love         |          |
| Fear and distress remove ;          |          |
| O, bear me safe above,              |          |
| A ransomed soul.                    |          |

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830, 1831.

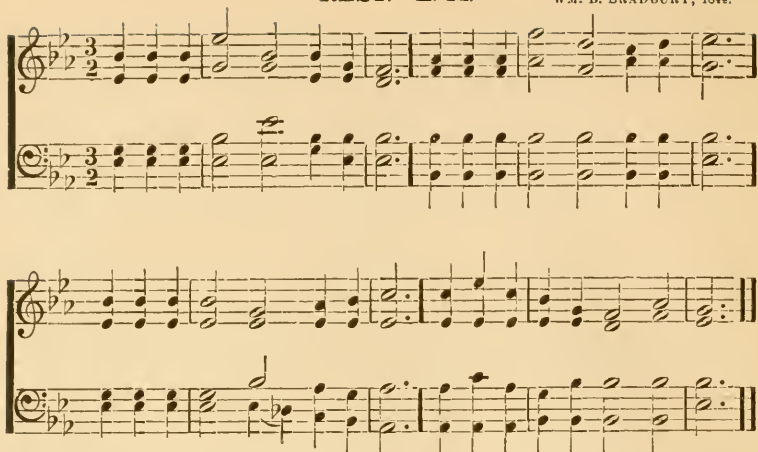
PASSION CHORALE. 7s, 6s. D. H. L. HASSLER, († 1612.)



7s, 6s. Double.

- |   |                                    |     |     |
|---|------------------------------------|-----|-----|
| 1 | O sacred Head, now wounded!        | BpC | 253 |
|   | With grief and shame weighed down; | BpN | 123 |
|   | Now scornfully surrounded          | BpS | 354 |
|   | With thorns, Thine only crown!     | CoA | 88  |
|   | O sacred Head! what glory,         | CoC | 547 |
|   | What bliss till now was Thine!     | CoR | 194 |
|   | Now all despised and gory,         | CoS | 293 |
|   | I joy to call Thee mine.           | Dis | om  |
|   |                                    | Ep  | 87  |
|   |                                    | EAS | 123 |
|   |                                    | LuC | 176 |
|   |                                    | LuS | 130 |
|   |                                    | MEN | 222 |
| 2 | On me, as Thou art dying,          | MES | 230 |
|   | Oh, turn Thy pitying eye!          | Mor | 791 |
|   | To Thee for mercy crying,          | PrN | 149 |
|   | Before Thy cross I lie.            | PrS | 89  |
|   | Thine, Thine the bitter passion,   | RAm | 259 |
|   | Thy pain is all for me;            | RUS | 241 |
|   | Mine, mine the deep transgression, | RfE | 97  |
|   | My sins are all on Thee.           | UBr | 306 |
|   |                                    | BCh | 101 |
|   |                                    | Hat | 439 |
|   |                                    | HES | 238 |
|   |                                    | HEM | 194 |
|   |                                    | HSP | om  |
|   |                                    | H&L | 242 |
|   |                                    | LWB | 185 |
|   |                                    | RSB | 290 |
|   |                                    | RLD | 399 |
| 3 | The joy can ne'er be spoken,       |     |     |
|   | Above all joys beside,             |     |     |
|   | When in Thy body broken            |     |     |
|   | I thus with safety hide.           |     |     |
|   | My Lord of life, desiring          |     |     |
|   | Thy glory now to see,              |     |     |
|   | Beside the cross expiring,         |     |     |
|   | I'd breathe my soul to Thee.       |     |     |
| 4 | What language shall I borrow       |     |     |
|   | To thank Thee, dearest Friend,     |     |     |
|   | For all this dying sorrow,         |     |     |
|   | Of all my woes the end?            |     |     |
|   | Oh, can I leave Thee ever?         |     |     |
|   | Then do not Thou leave me:         |     |     |
|   | Lord, let me never, never          |     |     |
|   | Outlive my love to Thee.           |     |     |
| 5 | Be near when I am dying;           |     |     |
|   | Then close beside me stand;        |     |     |
|   | Let me, while faint and sighing,   |     |     |
|   | Lean calmly on Thy hand:           |     |     |
|   | These eyes new faith receiving,    |     |     |
|   | From Thine eye shall not move;     |     |     |
|   | For he who dies believing,         |     |     |
|   | Dies safely in Thy love.           |     |     |

St. Bernard of Clairvaux, xii Cent.  
 Rev. Paul Gerhart, 1659. Rev. James Waddell Alexander, 1830, 1849.

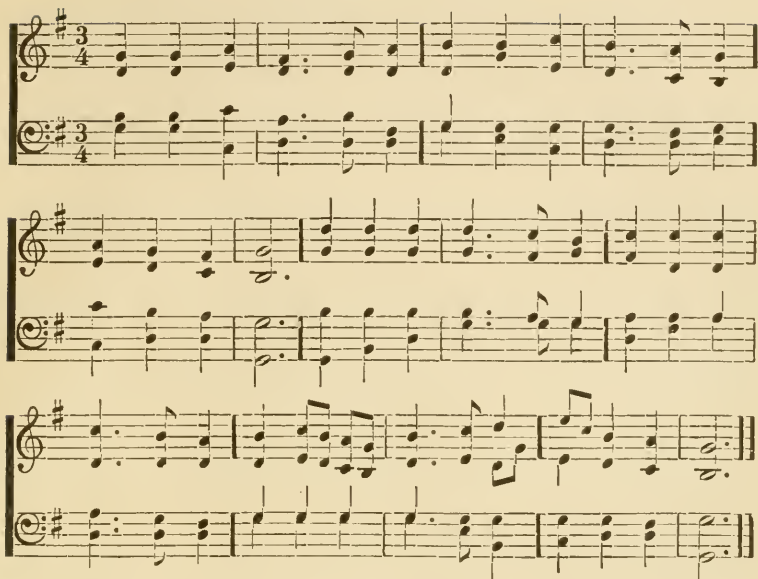


- |  |          |
|--|----------|
| 1 Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!      | BpC 986  |
| From which none ever wake to weep;     | BpN 639  |
| A calm and undisturbed repose,         | BpS 1100 |
| Unbroken by the last of foes.          | CoA 509  |
|  | CoC 828  |
|  | CoR 601  |
|  | CoS 1195 |
| 2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet       | Dis 263  |
| To be for such a slumber meet!         | Ep 260   |
| With holy confidence to sing           | EAs 797  |
| That death has lost its venom'd sting. | LuC 555  |
|  | LuS 560  |
|  | MEN 979  |
| 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!      | MES 575  |
| Whose waking is supremely blest;       | Mor 411  |
| No fear—no woe, shall dim the hour     | PrN 735  |
| That manifests the Saviour's power.    | PrS 650  |
|  | RAm 943  |
|  | RUS 574  |
|  | RfE 218  |
|  | UBr 1077 |
|  | BCh 564  |
|  | Hat 1362 |
|  | HES 1292 |
|  | HEM 680  |
| 5 Asleep in Jesus! time nor space      | HSP 704  |
| Debars this precious hiding-place;     | H&L 455  |
| On Indian plains, or Lapland snows,    | LWB 518  |
| Believers find the same repose.        | RSS 944  |
|  | RLD 1096 |
| 6 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee       |          |
| Thy kindred and their graves may be;   |          |
| But thine is still a blessed sleep,    |          |
| From which none ever wake to weep.     |          |

Mrs. Margaret Mackay, 1832.

# GOD SAVE THE KING. 6s & 4s.

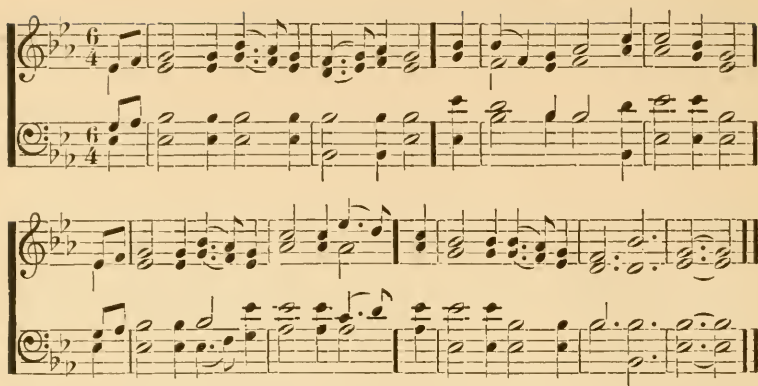
HENRY CARY, († 1743.)



- 1 God bless our native land!  
     Firm may she ever stand,  
     Through storm and night:  
     When the wild tempests rave,  
     Ruler of wind and wave,  
     Do Thou our country save  
     By Thy great might!
- 2 For her our prayer shall rise  
     To God, above the skies;  
     On Him we wait:  
     Thou who art ever nigh,  
     Guarding with watchful eye,  
     To Thee aloud we cry,  
     God save the State!

BpC	935
BpN	692
BpS	1256
CoA	592
CoC	951
CoR	om
CoS	1111
Dis	599
Ep	309
Eas	739
LuC	493
LuS	539
MEN	1090
MES	om
Mor	1232
PrN	830
PrS	om
RAM	899
RUS	603
RfE	236
UBr	1227
BCh	540
Hat	1299
HES	1166
HEM	745
HSP	1177
H&L	om
LWB	467
RSS	om
RLD	om

Rev. Charles T. Brooks, 1835.  
 Rev. John Sullivan Dwight, 1844.



- |   |          |
|---|----------|
| 1 Just as I am, without one plea            | BpC 487  |
| But that Thy blood was shed for me,         | BpN 283  |
| And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,        | BpS 656  |
| O Lamb of God, I come!                      | CoA 345  |
|   | CoC 333  |
|   | CoR 274  |
|   | CoS 559  |
| 2 Just as I am, and waiting not             | Dis 612  |
| To rid my soul of one dark blot,            | Ep 392   |
| To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot, | EAS 255  |
| O Lamb of God, I come!                      | LuC 366  |
|   | LuS 311  |
|   | MEN 393  |
|   | MES 332  |
| 3 Just as I am, though tossed about         | Mor 1144 |
| With many a conflict, many a doubt,         | PrN 192  |
| Fightings and fears within, without,        | PrS 218  |
| O Lamb of God, I come!                      | RAm 425  |
|   | RUS 166  |
|   | RfE 457  |
|   | UBr 498  |
| 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,      | BCh 350  |
| Sight, riches, healing of the mind,         | Hat 670  |
| Yea, all I need in Thee to find,            | HES 496  |
| O Lamb of God, I come!                      | HEM 330  |
|   | HSP 26   |
|   | H&L 172  |
| 5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,          | LWB 286  |
| Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;     | RSS 457  |
| Because Thy promise I believe,              | RLD 609  |
| O Lamb of God, I come!                      |          |
| 6 Just as I am; Thy love unknown            |          |
| Has broken every barrier down:              |          |
| Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,          |          |
| O Lamb of God, I come!                      |          |

Miss Charlotte Elliott, 1836.



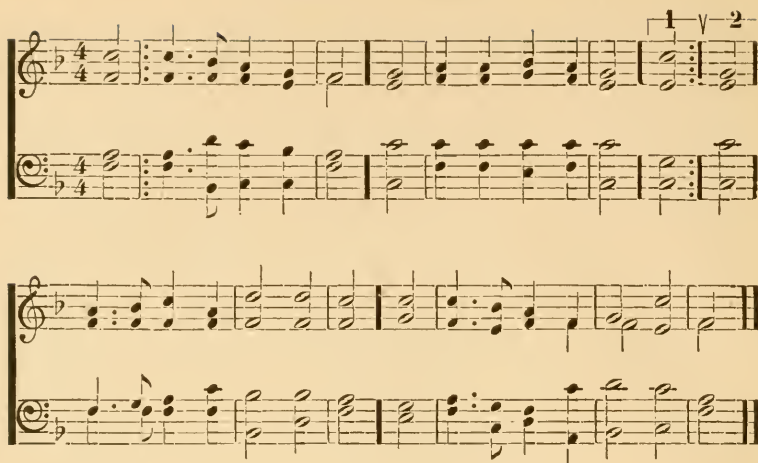
# BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

LOWELL MASON, 1859.

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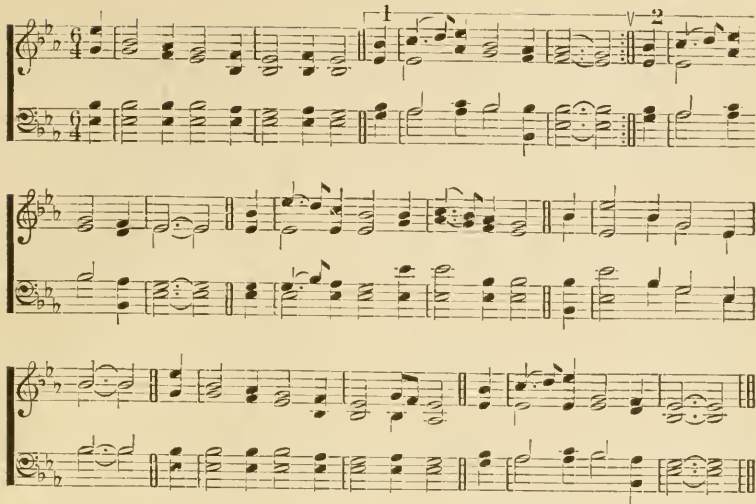
- |                                |          |
|--------------------------------|----------|
| 1 Nearer, my God, to Thee;     | BpC 606  |
| Nearer to Thee!                | BpN 387  |
| E'en though it be a cross      | BpS 946  |
| That raiseth me,               | CoA 485  |
| Still all my song shall be,    | CoC 555  |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee,       | CoR 311  |
| Nearer to Thee!                | CoS 989  |
|                                | Dis 689  |
|                                | Ep 507   |
|                                | EAS 423  |
| 2 Though like the wanderer,    | LuC 536  |
| The sun gone down,             | LuS 393  |
| Darkness be over me,           | MEN 724  |
| My rest a stone,—              | MES 495  |
| Yet in my dreams I'd be        | Mor 1241 |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee,       | PrN 474  |
| Nearer to Thee!                | PrS 320  |
|                                | RAm 589  |
|                                | RUS 214  |
|                                | RfE 458  |
|                                | UBr 709  |
| 3 There let the way appear     | BCh 419  |
| Steps unto heaven:             | Hat 911  |
| All that Thou sendest me       | HES 734  |
| In mercy given;                | HEM 480  |
| Angels to beckon me            | HSP 1223 |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee,       | H&L 347  |
| Nearer to Thee!                | LWB 358  |
|                                | RSS 485  |
|                                | RLD 680  |
| 4 Then with my waking thoughts |          |
| Bright with Thy praise,        |          |
| Out of my stony griefs         |          |
| Bethel I'll raise,—            |          |
| So by my woes to be            |          |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee,       |          |
| Nearer to Thee!                |          |
| 5 Or if on joyful wing         |          |
| Cleaving the sky,              |          |
| Sun, moon and stars forgot,    |          |
| Upward I fly,                  |          |
| Still all my song shall be     |          |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee,       |          |
| Nearer to Thee!                |          |

Mrs. Sarah Flower Adams, 1841.



- |   |          |
|---|----------|
| 1 One sole baptismal sign,                  | BpC 796  |
| One Lord, below, above,                     | BpN om   |
| One faith, one hope divine,                 | BpS om   |
| One only watchword—Love:                    | CoA om   |
| From different temples though it rise,      | CoC om   |
| One song ascendeth to the skies.            | CoR om   |
|   | CoS 872  |
|   | Dis 153  |
|   | Ep 197   |
| 2 Our sacrifice is one;                     | EAs om   |
| One Priest before the throne:               | LuC 277  |
| The slain, the risen Son,                   | LuS om   |
| Redeemer, Lord alone!                       | MEN 800  |
| And sighs from contrite hearts that spring, | MES om   |
| Our chief, our choicest offering.           | Mor 1187 |
|   | PrN 592  |
|   | PrS om   |
|   | RAM 769  |
|   | RUS om   |
|   | Rf E om  |
|   | UBr om   |
| 3 Oh may that holy prayer,                  | BCh 403  |
| His tenderest and His last,                 | Hat om   |
| His constant, latest care                   | HES 829  |
| Ere to His throne He passed,                | HEM om   |
| No longer unfulfilled remain,               | HSP om   |
| The world's offence, His people's stain!    | IL&L 428 |
| 4 Head of thy church beneath!               | LWB om   |
| The catholic, the true,                     | RSS 752  |
| On all her members breathe;                 | RLD 927  |
| Her broken frame renew!                     |          |
| Then shall Thy perfect will be done         |          |
| When Christians love and live as one.       |          |

George Robinson, 1842.



- 1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "Come unto Me and rest;  
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
 Thy head upon My breast."  
 I came to Jesus as I was,  
 Weary, and worn, and sad;  
 I found in Him a resting-place,  
 And He has made me glad.
- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "Behold I freely give  
 The living water; thirsty one,  
 Stoop down, and drink, and live."  
 I came to Jesus and I drank  
 Of that life-giving stream;  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
 And now I live in Him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
 "I am this dark world's light;  
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright."  
 I looked to Jesus, and I found  
 In Him my star, my sun;  
 And in that light of life I'll walk  
 Till travelling days are done.

BpC	511
BpN	487
BpS	870
CoA	367
CoC	346
CoR	277
CoS	565
Dis	om
Ep	528
EAS	452
LuC	106
LuS	320
MEN	426
MES	om
Mor	1464
PrN	255
PrS	273
RAM	388
RUS	731
Rf E	346
UBr	666
BCh	152
Hat	679
HES	599
HEM	339
HSP	om
H&L	276
LWB	273
RSS	633
RLD	357

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846.

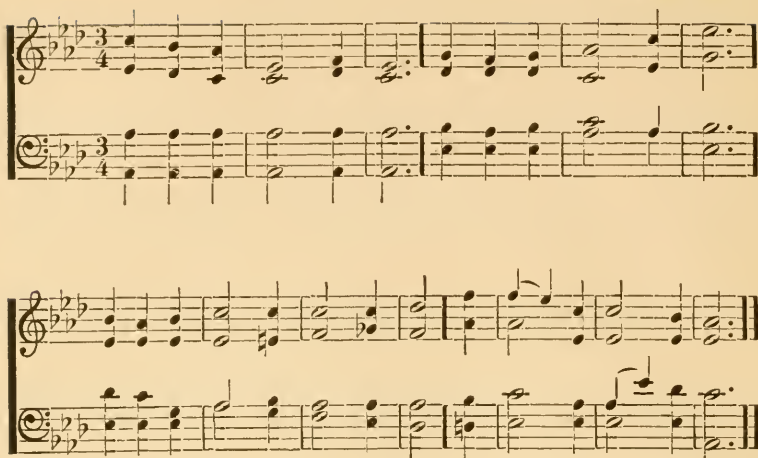


- 1 A few more years shall roll  
 A few more seasons come;  
 And we shall be with those that rest,  
 Asleep within the tomb.  
 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that great day;  
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
 And take my sins away.
- 2 A few more suns shall set  
 O'er these dark hills of time;  
 And we shall be where suns are not,  
 A far serener clime.  
 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that blest day;  
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
 And take my sins away.

BpC	984
BpN	631
BpS	1131
CoA	602
CoC	604
CoR	572
CoS	1220
Dis	454
Ep	28
EAS	796
LuC	541
LuS	586
MEN	957
MES	om
Mor.	1490
PrN	756
PrS	415
RAm	937
RUS	19
RfE	31
UBr	1089
BCh	614
Hat	1373
HES	1266
HEM	678
HSP	580
H&L	417
LWB	495
RSS	948
RLD	1099

- 3 A few more storms shall beat  
 On this wild, rocky shore;  
 And we shall be where tempests cease,  
 And surges swell no more.  
 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that calm day;  
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
 And take my sins away.
- 4 A few more struggles here,  
 A few more partings o'er,  
 A few more toils, a few more tears,  
 And we shall weep no more.  
 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that blest day;  
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
 And take my sins away.
- 5 A few more Sabbaths here  
 Shall cheer us on our way;  
 And we shall reach the endless rest,  
 The eternal Sabbath-day.  
 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that sweet day;  
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
 And take my sins away.
- 6 'Tis but a little while  
 And He shall come again,  
 Who died that we might live, Who lives  
 That we with Him may reign.  
 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
 My soul for that glad day;  
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
 And take my sins away.

Rev. Dr. Horatius Bonar, 1842, 1844.

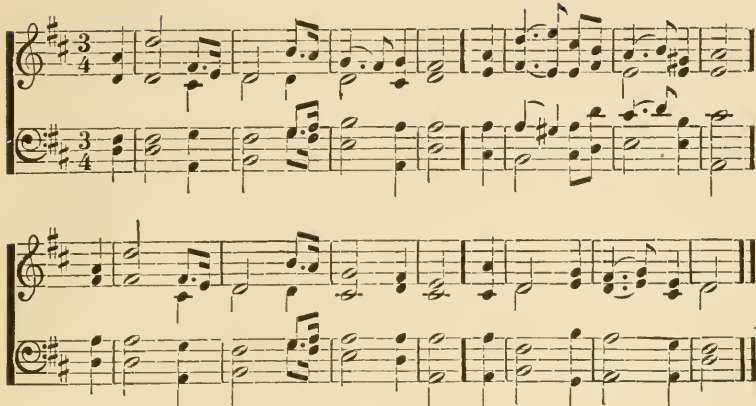


- 1 It is not death to die—  
To leave this weary road,  
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high  
To be at home with God.
- 2 It is not death to close  
The eye long dimmed by tears,  
And wake, in glorious repose  
To spend eternal years.
- 3 It is not death to bear  
The wrench that sets us free  
From dungeon chain,—to breathe the air  
Of boundless liberty.
- 4 It is not death to fling  
Aside this sinful dust,  
And rise, on strong, exulting wing,  
To live among the just.
- 5 Jesus, Thou Prince of life !  
Thy chosen cannot die ;  
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,  
To reign with Thee on high.

BpC	985
BpN	632
BpS	1130
CoA	505
CoC	om
CoR	588
CoS	1178
Dis	om
Ep	97
EAS	813
LuC	om
LuS	466
MEN	993
MES	601
Mor	1299
PrN	755
PrS	833
RAm	940
RUS	577
RfE	om
UBr	1088
BCh	567
Hat	1374
HES	1332
HEM	om
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	961
RLD	1100

Rev. Cesar Malan, 1832.

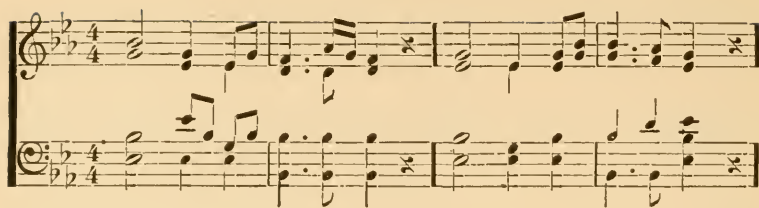
Rev. Geo. W. Bethune, (tr.) 1847.



- |  |     |     |
|--|-----|-----|
| 1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,      | BpC | 124 |
| Thy Majesty how bright!                | BpN | om  |
| How glorious is Thy mercy-seat,        | BpS | om  |
| In depths of burning light!            | CoA | 9   |
|  | CoC | 420 |
| 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,   | CoR | 110 |
| O everlasting Lord!                    | CoS | 172 |
| By prostrate spirits day and night     | Dis | om  |
| Incessantly adored.                    | Ep  | 460 |
|  | EAS | 54  |
| 3 How beautiful, how beautiful         | LuC | om  |
| The sight of Thee must be,             | LuS | 60  |
| Thine endless wisdom, boundless power, | MEN | 147 |
| And awful purity.                      | MES | om  |
|  | Mor | om  |
| 4 Oh how I fear Thee, living God,      | PrN | 417 |
| With deepest, tenderest fears,         | PrS | om  |
| And worship Thee with trembling hope   | RAm | 127 |
| And penitential tears.                 | RUS | 410 |
|  | RfE | 425 |
| 5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,     | UBr | 21  |
| Almighty as Thou art;                  | BCh | 25  |
| For Thou hast stooped to ask of me     | Hat | 195 |
| The love of my poor heart.             | HES | 77  |
|  | HEM | 132 |
| 6 No earthly father loves like Thee,   | HSP | om  |
| No mother half so mild                 | H&L | om  |
| Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done  | LWB | 113 |
| With me, Thy sinful child.             | RSS | 648 |
|  | RLD | 297 |
| 7 My God, how wonderful Thou art,      |     |     |
| Thou everlasting Friend!               |     |     |
| On Thee I stay my trusting heart,      |     |     |
| Till faith in vision end.              |     |     |

Rev. Frederic W. Faber, 1848.





- |   |                                |     |      |
|---|--------------------------------|-----|------|
| 1 | Thy way, not mine, O Lord,     | BpC | 651  |
|   | However dark it be !           | BpN | 431  |
|   | Lead me by Thine own hand ;    | BpS | om   |
|   | Choose out the path for me.    | CoA | 434  |
|   | I dare not choose my lot :     | CoC | 541  |
|   | I would not, if I might ;      | CoR | 438  |
|   | Choose Thou for me, my God,    | CoS | 928  |
|   | So shall I walk aright.        | Dis | om   |
|   |                                | Ep  | 254  |
|   |                                | EAS | 523  |
|   |                                | LuC | om   |
|   |                                | LuS | 347  |
|   |                                | MEN | 655  |
|   |                                | MES | om   |
|   |                                | Mor | 473  |
|   |                                | PrN | 313  |
|   |                                | PrS | 29   |
|   |                                | RAm | 615  |
|   |                                | RUS | 192  |
|   |                                | RfE | 420  |
|   |                                | UBr | 865  |
| 2 | The kingdom that I seek        | BCh | 453  |
|   | Is Thine : so let the way      | Hat | 1007 |
|   | That leads to it be Thine,     | HES | 770  |
|   | Else I must surely stray.      | HEM | 507  |
|   | Take Thou my cup, and it       | HSP | om   |
|   | With joy or sorrow fill,       | H&L | 324  |
|   | As best to Thee may seem ;     | LWB | 371  |
|   | Choose Thou my good and ill.   | RSS | 727  |
|   |                                | RLD | 874  |
| 3 | Choose Thou for me my friends, |     |      |
|   | My sickness or my health ;     |     |      |
|   | Choose Thou my cares for me,   |     |      |
|   | My poverty or wealth.          |     |      |
|   | Not mine, not mine the choice, |     |      |
|   | In things or great or small ;  |     |      |
|   | Be Thou my guide, my strength, |     |      |
|   | My wisdom, and my all.         |     |      |

Rev. Horatio Bonar, D. D., 1857.

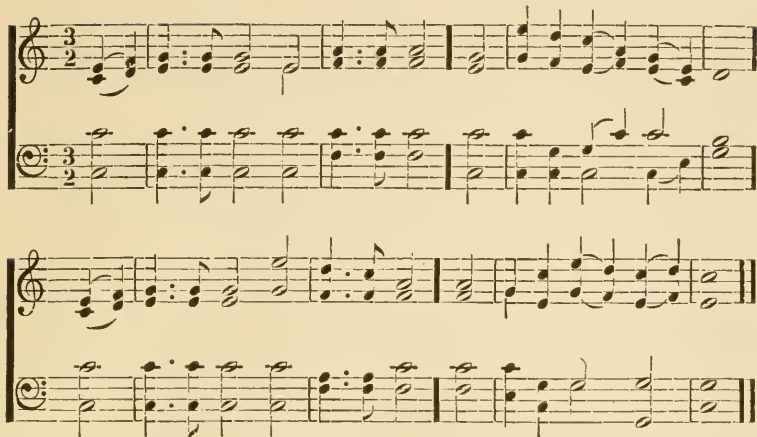
# WESTMINSTER.

JAMES TURLE, 1858.



- |   |         |
|---|---------|
| 1 My God, accept my heart this day,     | BpC om  |
| And make it always Thine,               | BpN om  |
| That I from Thee no more may stray,     | BpS 719 |
| No more from Thee decline.              | CoA om  |
|   | CoC 349 |
|   | CoR om  |
|   | CoS om  |
| 2 Before the cross of Him who died,     | Dis om  |
| Behold, I prostrate fall;               | Ep 234  |
| Let every sin be crucified,             | EAs 343 |
| And Christ be all in all.               | LuC 325 |
|   | LuS 412 |
|   | MEN 468 |
|   | MES om  |
| 3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,    | Mor 135 |
| And seal me for Thine own;              | PrN 687 |
| That I may see Thy glorious face,       | PrS 766 |
| And worship near Thy throne.            | RAm 479 |
|   | RUS 502 |
|   | RfE om  |
|   | UBr 646 |
| 4 May the dear blood, once shed for me, | RCh om  |
| My blest atonement prove,               | Hat 685 |
| That I, from first to last, may be      | HES om  |
| The purchase of Thy love.               | HEM om  |
|   | HSP om  |
|   | H&L 313 |
|   | LWB om  |
|   | RSS om  |
| 5 Let every thought and work and word,  | RLD om  |
| To Thee be ever given;                  |         |
| Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,   |         |
| And death the gate of heaven.           |         |

M. Bridges, 1848.



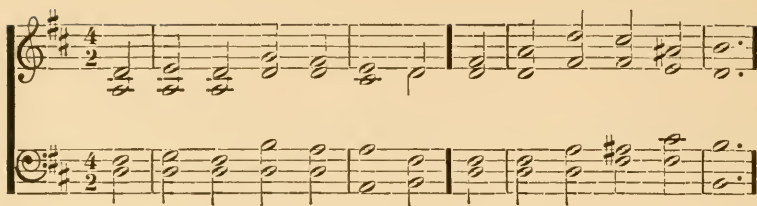
- 1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills my breast:  
But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.
- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,  
O Saviour of mankind!
- 3 O hope of every contrite heart!  
O joy of all the meek!  
To those who fall how kind Thou art!  
How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this  
Nor pen nor tongue can show;  
The love of Jesus, what it is,  
None but His loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be;  
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,  
And through eternity.

BpC	539
BpN	348
BpS	468
CoA	494
CoC	486
CoR	233
CoS	687
Dis	om
Ep	455
EAS	449
LuC	244
LuS	176
MEN	700
MES	140
Mor	205
PrN	232
PrS	305
RAM	526
RUS	365
RfE	426
Ubr	548
BCh	155
Hat	731
HES	564
HEM	361
HSP	om
H&L	151
LWB	152
RSS	614
RLD	773

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1130.  
Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849.

# EWING or JENNER. 7s & 6s. D.

Capt. ALEX. EWING, 1860.



7s & 6s. Double.

- 1 Jerusalem the golden!  
 With milk and honey blest,  
 Beneath thy contemplation  
 Sink heart and voice opprest:  
 I know not, O I know not  
 What joys await us there,  
 What radiancy of glory,  
 What bliss beyond compare.
- 2 They stand, those halls of Sion,  
 All jubilant with song,  
 And bright with many an angel,  
 And all the martyr throng;  
 The Prince is ever with them,  
 The daylight is serene;  
 The pastures of the blessed  
 Are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David;  
 And there, from care released,  
 The song of them that triumph,  
 The shout of them that feast;  
 And they, who with their Leader  
 Have conquered in the fight,  
 Forever and forever  
 Are clad in robes of white.
- 4 O sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect!  
 O sweet and blessed country,  
 That eager hearts expect!  
 Jesus in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest;  
 Who art, with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest.

BpC 1045  
 BpN 667  
 BpS 1087  
 CoA 534  
 CoC 912  
 CoR 638  
 CoS om  
 Dis om  
 Ep 493  
 EAs 871  
 LuC 587  
 LuS om  
 MEN 1061  
 MES 561  
 Mor 824  
 PrN 793  
 PrS 840  
 RAm 974  
 RUS 36  
 RfE 495  
 UBr om  
 BCh 599  
 Hat 1452  
 HES 1377  
 HEM 718  
 HSP 1408  
 H&L 520  
 LWB 388  
 RSS 1022  
 RLD 1138

Bernard of Clugny, xii Cent.  
 Rev. John Mason Neale, 1851, 1858.

ST. HILDA. 7s & 6s. D. J. H. KNECHT and E. HUSBAND.

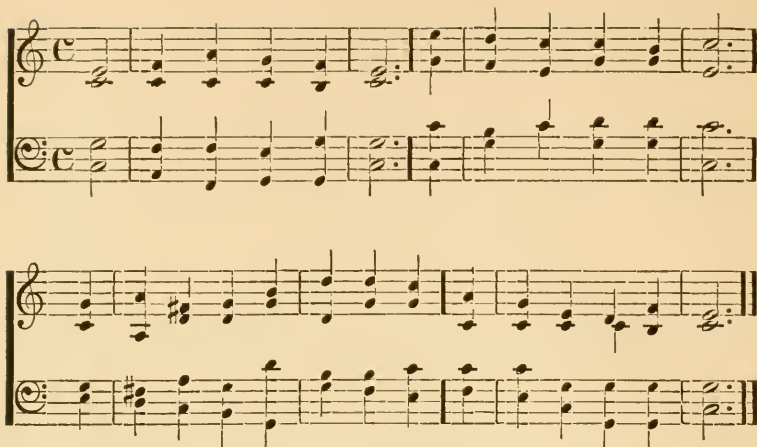




- 1 Brief life is here our portion,  
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;  
 The life that knows no ending,  
 The tearless life is there :  
 O happy retribution !  
 Short toil, eternal rest—  
 For mortals and for sinners  
 A mansion with the blest.
- 2 And now we fight the battle,  
 But then shall wear the crown  
 Of full and everlasting  
 And passionless renown ;  
 And He Whom now we trust in  
 Shall then be seen and known,  
 And they that know and see Him  
 Shall have Him for their own.
- 3 The morning shall awaken,  
 The shadows shall decay,  
 And each true-hearted servant  
 Shall shine as doth the day :  
 There God, our King and portion,  
 In fullness of His grace,  
 Shall we behold forever,  
 And worship face to face.
- 4 O sweet and blessèd country,  
 The home of God's elect,  
 O sweet and blessèd country  
 That eager hearts expect !  
 Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest ;  
 Who art, with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest.

BpC	om
BpN	671
BpS	om
CoA	532
CoC	913
CoR	573
CoS	1230
Dis	om
Ep	491
EAs	om
LuC	586
LuS	om
MEN	1059
MES	om
Mor	822
PrN	795
PrS	841
RAm	979
RUS	35
RfE	504
UBr	om
BCh	om
Hat	1451
HES	1375
HEM	719
HSP	1411
H&L	512
LWB	om
RSS	1023
RLD	1139

Bernard of Clugny, c. 1145.  
 Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1851.

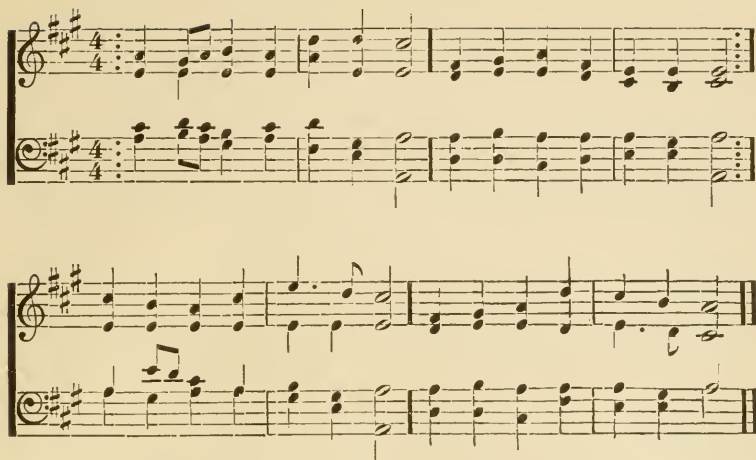


- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 We give Thee but Thine own,<br>Whate'er the gift may be:<br>All that we have is Thine alone,<br>A trust, O Lord, from Thee.              | BpC om<br>BpN 451<br>BpS 929<br>CoA 267<br>CoC om<br>CoR 457<br>CoS om<br>Dis om<br>Ep 299<br>EAs 540<br>LuC 777<br>LuS om<br>MEN 982<br>MES 892<br>Mor 1361<br>PrN 276<br>PrS om<br>RAm 50<br>RUS 361<br>Rf E 295<br>UBr 821 |
| 2 May we Thy bounties thus<br>As stewards true receive,<br>And gladly, as Thou blessest us,<br>To Thee our first-fruits give.              | BCh om<br>Hat 1264<br>HES 1055<br>HEM 533<br>HSP om<br>H&L 481<br>LWB om<br>RSS 780<br>RLD 902  |
| 3 O, hearts are bruised and dead,<br>And homes are bare and cold,<br>And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,<br>Are straying from the fold. |   |
| 4 To comfort and to bless,<br>To find a balm for woe,<br>To tend the lone and fatherless,<br>Is angels' work below.                        |   |
| 5 The captive to release,<br>To God the lost to bring,<br>To teach the way of life and peace,<br>It is a Christ-like thing.                |   |
| 6 And we believe Thy word,<br>Though dim our faith may be;<br>Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,<br>We do it unto Thee.                     |   |

Bp. W. W. How, (1858,) 1864.

# DIX (ORISONS). 7s.

CONRAD KOCHER, 1835.



1 As with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold;  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright;  
So, most gracious Lord, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger-bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth adore,  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
Christ! to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

BpC	223
BpN	104
BpS	om
CoA	54
CoC	168
CoR	302
CoS	om
Dis	om
Ep	45
EAs	om
LuC	140
LuS	om
MEN	182
MES	om
Mor	1259
PrN	115
PrS	712
RAm	183
RUS	100
Rf E	41
UBr	om
BCh	om
Hat	797
HES	797
HEM	171
HSP	om
H&L	206
LWB	om
RSS	63
RLD	311

William Chatterton Dix, 1861.

# EIN' FESTE BURG.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529.



# EIN' FESTE BURG. Concluded.

- |  |          |
|--|----------|
| 1 A mighty fortress is our God,              | BpC om   |
| A bulwark never failing;                     | BpN 94   |
| Our helper He amid the flood                 | BpS om   |
| Of mortal ill prevailing.                    | CoA 203  |
| For still our ancient foe                    | CoC 392  |
| Doth seek to work us woe;                    | CoR 134  |
| His craft and power are great;               | CoS om   |
| And, armed with cruel hate,                  | Dis om   |
| On earth is not his equal.                   | Ep 397   |
|  | EAS 79   |
|  | LuC 274  |
|  | LuS p 46 |
|  | MEN 166  |
|  | MES om   |
|  | Mor 1028 |
|  | PrN 953  |
|  | PrS om   |
| 2 Did we in our own strength confide,        | RAm 698  |
| Our striving would be losing;                | RUS 1573 |
| Were not the right man on our side,—         | RfE 369  |
| The man of God's own choosing.               | UBr om   |
| Dost ask who that may be ?                   | BCh om   |
| Christ Jesus: it is He;                      | Hat 546  |
| Lord Sabaoth His name,                       | HES 842  |
| From age to age the same,                    | HEM 435  |
| And He must win the battle.                  | HSP om   |
|  | H&L 467  |
|  | LWB om   |
|  | RSS 215  |
|  | RLD 930  |
| 3 And though this world, with devils filled, |          |
| Should threaten to undo us,                  |          |
| We will not fear; for God hath willed        |          |
| His truth to triumph through us.             |          |
| The Prince of Darkness grim,—                |          |
| We tremble not for him;                      |          |
| His rage we can endure,                      |          |
| For, lo! his doom is sure;                   |          |
| One little word shall fell him.              |          |
| 4 That word above all earthly powers—        |          |
| No thanks to them—abideth;                   |          |
| The Spirit and the gifts are ours,           |          |
| Through Him who with us sideth.              |          |
| Let goods and kindred go,                    |          |
| This mortal life also;                       |          |
| The body they may kill,                      |          |
| God's truth abideth still;                   |          |
| His kingdom is forever.                      |          |

Dr. Martin Luther, 1529.  
Dr. F. H. Hedge, tr., 1852.

AURELIA. 7s, 6s. D. SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1864.



7s, 6s. Double.

- 1 O day of rest and gladness,  
     O day of joy and light,  
 O balm of care and sadness,  
     Most beautiful, most bright;  
 On thee, the high and lowly,  
     Bending before the throne,  
 Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy,  
     To the great Three in One.
- 2 On thee, at the creation,  
     The light first had its birth;  
 On thee, for our salvation  
     Christ rose from depths of earth;  
 On thee, our Lord, victorious,  
     The Spirit sent from Heaven,  
 And thus on thee, most glorious,  
     A triple light was given.
- 3 To-day on weary nations  
     The heavenly manna falls;  
 To holy convocations  
     The silver trumpet calls,  
 Where gospel light is glowing  
     With pure and radiant beams,  
 And living water flowing  
     With soul-refreshing streams.
- 4 New graces ever gaining  
     From this our day of rest,  
 We reach the rest remaining  
     To spirits of the blest:  
 To Holy Ghost be praises,  
     To Father and to Son;  
 The Church her voice upraises  
     To thee, blest Three in One.

BpC	54
BpN	41
BpS	1
CoA	535
CoC	64
CoR	1
CoS	om
Dis	om
Ep	160
EAs	605
LuC	om
LuS	41
MEN	72
MES	om
Mor	820
PrN	721
PrS	om
RAm	2
RUS	om
RfE	om
UBr	96
BCh	212
Hat	60
HES	931
HEM	63
HSP	om
H&L	30
LWB	438
RSS	16
RLD	55



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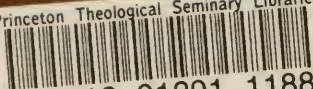
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